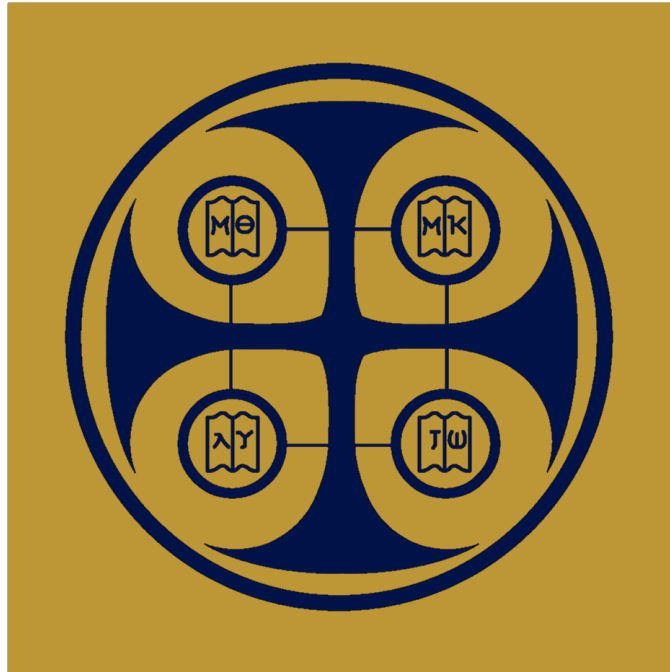


*To the Glory of God
and the Everlasting Life
of*

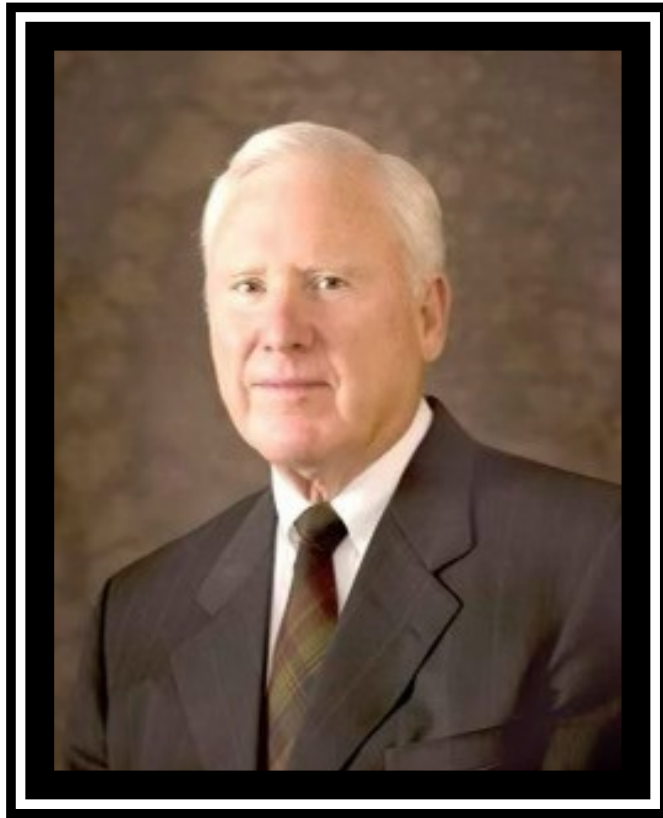


Edward Clark Griffith

Born: January 16, 1939

With the Lord: February 12, 2021

SUNDAY, THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY
THE YEAR TWO THOUSAND AND TWENTY-ONE
TWO-THIRTY OF THE CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON
REDEEMER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
AUSTIN, TEXAS



Edward Clark Griffith

1939-2021

*And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.*

☞ *As you Like It*, William Shakespeare, 1599 ☛

The Service of Entrance



THE PRELUDE

THE CHORAL INTROIT

Psalms 55:22; 16:8; 108:4-5; 25:3

Cast Thy Burden upon the Lord – Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Cast thy burden upon the Lord; and he shall sustain thee: he never will suffer the righteous to fall; he is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed, that wait upon thee!

❖ THE HYMN OF INVOCATION

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

NATIONAL HYMN

George William Warren, 1828-1902



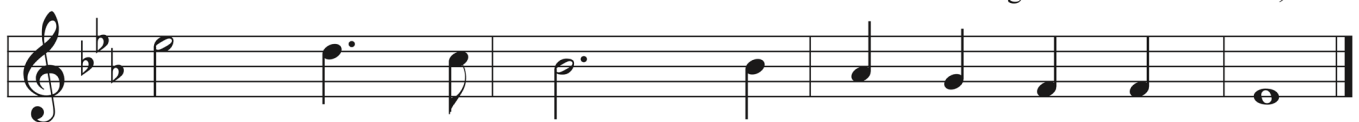
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine has led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some



hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, in this free land by thee our lot is cast;
lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

THE CALL TO WORSHIP AND PRAYER

Minister: I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;

People: He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Minister: In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

People: Amen.

Minister: Let us pray. Almighty God, you who by the death of your Son, Jesus Christ, have destroyed death, and by his rest in the tomb, have sanctified the graves of your saints, and by his glorious resurrection, have brought life and immortality to light, so that all who die in him abide in peace and hope: receive, we beg, our unfeigned thanks for the victory over death and the grave which he has obtained for us and for all who sleep in him; and keep us, who are still in the body, in everlasting fellowship with all that wait for you on earth, and with all around you in heaven, in union with him, who is the Resurrection and the Life, even Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord.

People: Amen.

THE EULOGY

James Marek

THE PRAYER FOR COMFORT

Minister: Let us pray.

People: O God of grace and glory, we remember today our brother, Ed. We thank you for giving him to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion console us as we mourn. Give us your aid that we may see in death the gate to eternal life for your beloved. Enable us to persevere, until we are reunited with those who have gone before us in Christ. We pray through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Service of the Word



THE OLD TESTAMENT LESSON

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God!**

❖ OUR RESPONSE

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923

FAITHFULNESS

William M. Runyan, 1923



1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;
2. Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest,
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,



there is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee; thou chang - est
sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove, join with all
thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide, strength for to -



not, thy com - pas - sions, they fail not; as thou hast been thou for -
na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness to thy great faith - ful - ness,
day and bright hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten



ev - er wilt be.
mer - cy, and love. Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!
thou - sand be - side!



Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see: all I have need - ed thy



hand hath pro - vid - ed— Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

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THE PSALTER LESSON

Psalm 90:1-12

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.
People: **Thanks be to God!**

THE CHORAL HYMN

It Is Well with My Soul – John Ness Beck (1930-1987)

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—O the joy of this glorious thought—my sin, not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll:
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend, “Even so”— it is well with my soul!

(Horatio G. Spafford)

THE EPISTLE LESSON

Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.
People: **Thanks be to God!**

OUR RESPONSE

Francis Rous, William Mure, et al., c. 1650

CRIMOND

Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1871



1. The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want;
2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain;
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
4. My ta - ble thou has fur - nish - ed
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life



he makes me down to lie in pas - tures green;
and me to walk doth make with - in the paths
yet will I fear no ill, for thou art with
in pres - ence of my foes; my head thou dost
shall sure - ly fol - low me: and in God's house



he lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.
of righ - teous - ness, e'en for his own name's sake.
me; and thy rod and staff me com - fort still.
with oil a - noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.
for - ev - er - more my dwell - ing place shall be.

THE GOSPEL LESSON

John 10:11-16

Leader: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

People: **Praise be to you, O Christ.**

THE CHORAL HYMN

He Watching Over Israel (from *Elijah*) – Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1809)

He watching over Israel slumbers not nor sleeps.
Should'st thou, walking in grief, languish? He will quicken thee.

(Psalm 121:4; Psalm 138:7)

HOMILY

Rev. Bryce Waller

The Service of Prayer



PRAYERS OF PETITION

Minister: Let us pray to the Lord Jesus Christ: who loves us so wondrously, who is the resurrection and the life. Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to trust you, Lord Jesus, for your love toward us is mysteriously deep as well as it is rich in mercy.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Minister: Lord, you consoled Mary and Martha in their distress. Draw near to us who mourn for Ed and dry the tears of those who weep. You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend. Comfort us in our sorrows.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Minister: Give faith and courage to those who are grieving, that they may have strength to reach the days ahead in the comfort of a sure and certain hope of a blessed reunion in heaven with Ed, who is now absent from the body, but at home with the Lord.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Minister: Call forth faith in all of us to look to you as the Resurrection and the Life, that the grave may prove for us to be the gate to eternal life, through which we pass together with you to our own joyful resurrection.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Minister: Jesus, we give you all praise and thanks, for by your death on the cross you destroyed the power of death and by your resurrection from the grave you have opened the kingdom of heaven to all who believe on you. Make us certain that because you live, we shall also live. Fill us with the hope that nothing—nothing above or below, no power or creature, nothing in life or even in death—can separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

❖ THE BENEDICTION

❖ THE DEPARTING HYMN

George W. Kitchin, 1887, Michael R. Newbolt, 1916

CRUCIFER

Sydney H. Nicholson, 1916



Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim



till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.



1. Come, breth - ren, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod, our
2. *Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign, the*
3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree, as
4. *Thy king - dom come, that earth's de - spair may cease be -*
5. For thy blest cross which doth for us a - tone, cre -



King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 thou hast prom - ised, draw men un - to thee.
neath the sha - dow of its heal - ing peace.
 a - tion's prais - es rise be - fore thy throne.

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THE LESSONS

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The LORD is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.”

The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul who seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. For the Lord will not cast off forever, but, though he cause grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not afflict from his heart or grieve the children of men.

Psalm 90:1-12

Lord, you have been our refuge
from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born,
from age to age you are God.
You turn us back to the dust and say,
“Go back, O child of earth.”
For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past
and like a watch in the night.
You sweep us away like a dream;
we fade away suddenly like the grass.
In the morning it is green and flourishes;
in the evening it is dried up and withered.
For we consume away in your displeasure;
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
Our iniquities you have set before you,
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
When you are angry, all our days are gone;
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.
The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty;
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly and we are gone.
Who regards the power of your wrath?
who rightly fears your indignation?
So teach us to number our days
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, “Abba! Father!” The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with him in order that we may also be glorified with him. For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God. “Is it not written in your Law, ‘I said, you are gods’?”

Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

John 10:11-16

I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. He who is a hired hand and not a shepherd, who does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and flees, and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. He flees because he is a hired hand and cares nothing for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. And I have other sheep that are not of this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.

Edward Clark Griffith

Edward Clark Griffith (Ed) died on February 12, 2021. He was born on January 16, 1939 in Taylor, Texas to John McLean Griffith and Kathryn Griffith Griffith.

He graduated from Taylor High School in 1957 where he participated in football, basketball, track, and golf. He attended Southern Methodist University in Dallas where he graduated with a B.B.A. in finance. He was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity and SMU's freshman golf team.

While at SMU, he met Martha Ann Hamblen of Dallas, Texas. They were married at Fort Stewart, Georgia on October 20, 1961 after he had been called to active duty as a member of the 49th Armored Division of the Texas National Guard during the Berlin Crisis.

Ed and Martha lived in Georgia and then in Louisiana where he was stationed at Fort Polk. Ed returned to Taylor in late 1962. He then joined his father in employment at City National Bank of Taylor where he later served as President, then as Chairman of the Board of Directors, and remained active in the management of the bank until his death.

During his life in Taylor, he served in numerous civic capacities, including the Board of Trustees of Johns Community Hospital. He was a member of St. James Episcopal Church and later a member of Redeemer Presbyterian Church in Austin.

Ed loved God's creation, and he marveled in the beauty of nature. He appreciated every living thing--from every wild animal and bird and bug, to trees and grasses and wildflowers, to cattle and crops. He loved his fellow man from all walks of life, and he touched many hearts.

Ed is survived by his wife Martha; daughter Martha Kathryn Griffith; son Edward C. Griffith, Jr. and wife Beth; daughter Ann Hughes and husband Louis; and daughter Molly Graham and husband Andrew. He is also survived by nine grandchildren--Edward Clark Griffith III, William Reese Griffith, and Anna Cathryn Griffith; Martha Elizabeth Hughes, Jane Ann Hughes, and William Louis Hughes; and Andrew David Graham, Jr., Edward Griffith Graham, and Margaret McLean Graham. His brothers John M. Griffith, Jr. and wife Shirley and Gene M. Griffith and wife Judith also survive him along with numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and in-laws.

Memorials may be made to:

- **Redeemer Presbyterian Church of Austin** (2111 Alexander Ave., Austin, TX 78722)
- **St. Jude Children's Research Hospital** (P.O. Box 50, Memphis, TN 38101-9929)
- **Shriners Hospitals for Children** (Processing Center, P.O. Box 1510, Ronson, WV, 25438-4510)
- **The Rutledge Cancer Foundation** (5608 Malvey Ave., Suite 306, Fort Worth, TX 76107)

THE READERS

Martha Elizabeth Hughes, Jane Ann Hughes and William Louis Hughes

Andrew David Graham, Jr., Edward Griffith Graham, and Margaret McLean Graham

Edward Clark Griffith III, William Reese Griffith, Anna Cathryn Griffith

Martha Kathryn Griffith and Molly Griffith Graham

THE OFFICIANT

Rev. Bryce Waller

Rev. Mark Crawford, interment service

THE MUSICIANS

The Redeemer Choir

George Dupere, Chief Musician

Michael Phillips, organist