

A
CELEBRATION
OF THE LIFE OF

Georgia Lee Lucas
January 27, 1930 – February 1, 2025



11:00 a.m.
February 7, 2025
Cecil B. Day Chapel of Perimeter Church

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.


Hebrews 12:1-2 (ESV)

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O Though great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.



ERVICE

Laura Story Elvington

Elk River, Pa. Pa. Pa.

Laura Story Elvington

Ruling Elder Randy Renbarger

Laura Story Elvington
Colin Stevens

Ruling Elder Randy Renbarger

John Lucas
Jackie Lucas
Jill Lucas

Laura Story Elvington

Ruling Elder Randy Renbarger

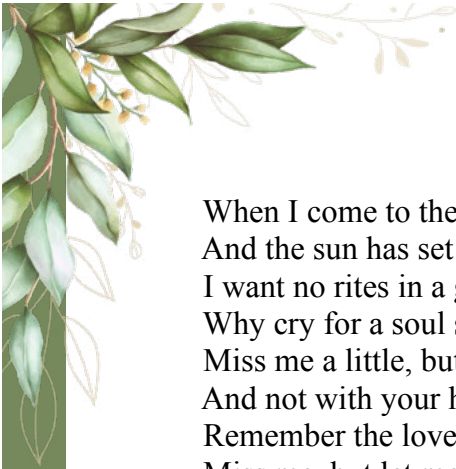
Ruling Elder Randy Renbarger

Laura Story Elvington
Colin Stevens

Ruling Elder Randy Renbarger

Laura Story Elvington
Colin Stevens

Please join the family in the Ministry Center for a reception.



When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloomed filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared –
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds –
Miss me, but let me go.

Author Unknown

Note of Thanks

Thank you for coming today to share in the celebration of Mother's life. She lived a long life filled with family and many friends. We carry with us great memories – many which include so many of you! We are thankful her journey is over and her body and mind are whole again. We have shared some laughter imagining reunions with those who have gone before her. We will miss her but she left us with a strong legacy filled with love and, for that, we are truly grateful.

We love you all,
John, Jill & Jackie

