



**From Reid, Carter, and Steve on behalf of the Davis and Richie families:**

Thank you for being here today and honoring our mother—and blessing us—with your presence. While we may be sad the pillar of our family is gone, we rejoice in knowing she has been made new. No more suffering. No more pain. Only triumph. Her work on earth is done. Let the party in heaven begin!

In lieu of flowers, consider a donation to either the Widows' Ministry at Perimeter Church or Mission to the World (MTW).

Give to the Perimeter Church Widows' Ministry by mailing a check with "*Marty Davis Memorial Fund*" in the memo line to *Perimeter Church Attn: Accounting, 9500 Medlock Bridge Rd, Johns Creek, GA 30022*. Or give online at [perimeter.org/give/give-online/](http://perimeter.org/give/give-online/). Select the box for "Other," choose "Perimeter Church" as designation, and then "Widows Ministry" under "Choose Ministry."

Give to MTW at [MTW.org/projects](http://MTW.org/projects) toward one of these two projects. The Ambassadors Fund (project #99970) funds strategic, capital ministry initiatives throughout the world. The Regional HUBs (#99940) are the modern version of the job Marty's late husband, Bruce, held until 1992 to ignite a passion for global missions within the hearts of pastors and members in PCA churches.

*Martha Ellen (Richie) Davis*  
*January 29, 1944 – April 12, 2022*

*For Marty, the saint who from her labors rests,  
who, Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!*



*"Death has been swallowed up in victory.  
Where, O death, is your victory?  
Where, O death, is your sting?"*

*- I Cor. 15:54-55*

*A service of worship and gratitude  
for the life and ministry of  
Marty (Martha) Davis*

May 7, 2022 / Perimeter Church / Johns Creek, Georgia

Prelude	Jay Hinson
<i>Blessed Assurance</i>	
<i>A Mighty Fortress Is Our God</i>	
<i>Rock of Ages</i>	
<i>Be Thou My Vision</i>	
<i>How Deep the Father's Love</i>	
<i>My Jesus, I Love Thee</i>	
<i>Amazing Grace</i>	
<i>It Is Well With My Soul (Family processional)</i>	
Call to Worship	Rev. David McNeely
I Corinthians 15:54-57	
Invocation: <i>Death is Ended</i>	New City Fellowship Choir
Welcome from the family	Steve Davis
<i>On Christ the Solid Rock I Stand</i>	Michelle Swift and Jay Hinson
Family remembrances	John C. Richie Steve Davis
<i>Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing</i>	Michelle Swift and Jay Hinson
Message	Rev. David McNeely
<i>Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee</i>	Michelle Swift and Jay Hinson
Benediction: <i>A Wedding Song</i>	by Bruce Davis / John Newton Arranged by Jay Hinson
Recessional: <i>Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring</i>	Jay Hinson

**On Christ the Solid Rock I Stand**

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus Christ, my righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

(Chorus)

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood  
When all around my soul gives way  
He then is all my hope and stay

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh, may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in his righteousness alone  
Faultless to stand before the throne

**Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing  
tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
streams of mercy, never ceasing  
call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it  
mount of God's unchanging love

Here I raise my Ebenezer  
hither by Thy help I've come  
and I hope, by Thy good pleasure  
safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
wandering from the fold of God  
He, to rescue me from danger  
interposed His precious blood

Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
daily I'm constrained to be  
Let that grace now, like a fetter  
bind my wandering heart to Thee  
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it  
prone to leave the God I love  
here's my heart, O take and seal it  
seal it for thy courts above

**Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee**

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee  
God of glory, Lord of love  
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee  
Praising Thee, their sun above  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness  
Drive the dark of doubt away  
Giver of immortal gladness  
Fill us with the light of day

All Thy works with joy surround Thee  
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays  
Stars and angels sing around Thee  
Center of unbroken praise  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Blooming meadow, flashing sea  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain  
Call us to rejoice in Thee

Thou art giving and forgiving  
Ever blessing, ever blest  
Well-spring of the joy of living  
Ocean-depth of happy rest  
Thou, our Father, Christ, our brother  
All who live in love are Thine  
Teach us how to love each other  
Lift us to the joy divine

Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning stars began  
Father-love is reigning o'er us  
Brother-love binds man to man  
Ever singing march we onward  
Victors in the midst of strife  
Joyful music leads us Sunward  
In the triumph song of life