

A C E L E B R A T I O N O F T H E

Life O F

Stewart Evans

August 9, 1971 – April 8, 2022



April 20, 2022

4:00 p.m.

Main Auditorium of Perimeter Church

Andrew Peterson

All over the quiet plains, beneath the snow on the high mountains, rustling through the cattails that congregate along the water, you can feel the presence of a promise. On cold nights when you look at the sky, sometimes your breath catches in your throat at how bright the night can be. The dark spaces between the stars aren't as dark as you thought they were; not nearly as dark as the tree line on the horizon, and as you stand there shivering with your hands bunched in your pockets suddenly you remember that you're standing on a rock in the middle of space. Suddenly the notion that there's a Someone who made it all and know us all no longer seems quite so far-fetched; indeed, it seems too good to be false.

But here we toil and we till the hard earth, where even the warm times with friend and kin are lonely because we know they won't last long enough to quiet the ache. Our sadness points to Home the way hunger points to the feast, the way the light of the cratered moon is always facing the sun, always pointing to where the dawn will come like a pillar of fire when this rock we walk on turns again to burning day. All over the quiet plains and the cold stone cities full of dying and shame the promise is not drowned out by the weeping; it is declared by it.

God died as a Man and rose again, and the sound of the fiery blast of Death exploding shook the firmament. Throughout the wail and shudder, over the shriek and moan of man the thunder has sounded and sung, and it is both the answer and the promise. It sings still, and you can hear what it says if you listen:
Love never dies.

"Nevertheless, I am continually with you;
you hold my right hand.
You guide me with your counsel,
and afterward you will receive me to glory.
May flesh and my heart may fail,
But God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever."
Psalm 73:23-24, 26 ESV

A Note of Thanks

A heartfelt thanks to all of our family and friends who have walked alongside us near and far during the tragic event of Stewart's passing. You have been the tangible hands and feet of Christ, and we have felt loved beyond measure. Stewart was a faithful and loving son, brother, husband, father and friend. His trust in Jesus as his Savior was evidenced by his generous, servant heart and intentional leadership. He made our world a better place; his humor and smile brightened our days, and we were blessed to be loved by him. Thank you for celebrating Stewart's life with us. His was a life well-lived.



In Lieu of Flowers

In lieu of flowers,
The family has requested that donations
be made to either of the
following organizations:

Promise 686

<https://promise686.org/donate-landing/>

OR

Perimeter Church Global Outreach

https://www.perimeter.org/give/?campus=MISSION_TRIP



*Following the service,
All are invited to the Fellowship Hall
for a reception to visit with the family.*

Order of Service

Prelude Slideshow

Family Processional Cameron Bible
10,000 Reasons

Welcome and Prayer Davon Stack

Scripture Reading Davon Stack

Congregational Song *words on insert*
Amazing Grace, My Chains Are Gone

Testimonies Nate Maiwald
Tres Meek
Perry & Louise Evans

Special Music
You're Beautiful

Pastoral Message Rev. Bob Cargo

Prayer Rev. Bob Cargo

Congregational Song *words on insert*
In Christ Alone

Benediction Rev. Jeff Norris

Family Recessional Cameron Bible
In Christ Alone