



A Witness to the Resurrection
and Celebration of the Life of

McKinley “Mack” Hayes Johnson

MARCH 16, 2021 – JULY 8, 2024

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE | *Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing*

SOLO | *Agnus Dei / Worthy You Are Worthy*

Hallelujah, hallelujah
For the Lord, God Almighty reigns
Hallelujah, hallelujah
For the Lord, God Almighty reigns
Hallelujah

Holy, holy
Are You Lord, God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
You are holy, holy
Are You Lord, God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
You are holy

CALL TO WORSHIP

July 22, 2024 | 11:00 am
Peachtree Presbyterian Church

UNISON PRAYER


Holy God, Lord of life and death,
You made us in your image and hold us in your care.
We thank you for your servant Mack
For the gift of his life, and for the love and mercy
He received from you and gave to us.
Especially we praise you for your love in Jesus Christ,
Who died and rose from the grave
To free us from evil and give us life eternal.
Grant that when our time on earth is ended,
We may be united with all the saints
In the joys of your eternal home,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

HYMN | *Be Thou My Vision*

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.





Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heav'n's joys, O bright Heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

POEM

We Remember Them | ASHLEY GIBBS

HYMN | *Amazing Grace*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun
Than when we first begun

NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

Romans 8:38-39 (NLT) | KATIE CAWTHORN

John 10:27-29 (NLT) | BEN ADAMS

MEMORIAL REMARKS

ERICA JOHNSON

TAYLOR JOHNSON

REMEMBERING MACK

MEDITATION

PASTORAL PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN | *I'll Fly Away*

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away





BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE | *All Creatures of Our God and King*

POEM | We Remember Them

At the rising sun and at its going down;
We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
We remember them.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
We remember them.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth
of summer; We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty
of the autumn; We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;
We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live, for they are now
a part of us as We remember them.

Romans 8:38-39 (NLT)

And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God's love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow—not even the powers of hell can separate us from God's love.

No power in the sky above or in the earth below—indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord.

John 10:27-29 (NLT)

My sheep listen to my voice; I know them, and they follow me.

I give them eternal life, and they will never perish. No one can snatch them away from me,

for my Father has given them to me, and he is more powerful than anyone else. No one can snatch them from the Father's hand.

“Family and Friends Gathering” | 1:00-3:00 pm

The Iberian Pig

3150 Roswell Rd NW, Suite A3 Atlanta, GA 30305



Fellowship Hall
Peachtree Presbyterian Church
Atlanta, Georgia

PRESIDING

Dr. Chuck Roberts
SENIOR ASSOCIATE PASTOR

Rev. Wes Nichols
ASSOCIATE PASTOR

MUSICIANS

Mark Miller
SOLOIST AND GUITARIST

Jakari Rush
PIANIST

MEMORIAL GUILD

Mrs. Sally Hinkle	Mrs. Flora Davis
Mrs. Marilyn Bailey	Mrs. Clara Hackney
Mrs. Barbie Bosshardt	Mrs. Anne Wray



PEACHTREE
CHURCH

A PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION

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