

I am the resurrection, and the life:
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he
live:

²⁶And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold,
and not as a stranger.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;
even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Trust in the LORD for ever, for the LORD GOD is an everlasting
rock. (Isaiah 26:4)

We gather as friends/family to celebrate the life of...

Massey, Mary Beth

Mary Beth Massey, 59 MILFORD - Mary Beth Massey, 59, of Milford, formerly of Farmington, died Saturday, Dec. 19, 2009, in Richmond, Va., after a sudden illness. Mary was born in Hanover, Pa., the daughter of the late David W. and Florence R. Lehigh. Mary began her nursing career at Nanticoke Memorial Hospital, Seaford, working there from 1978 until she retired in 2001. She then worked at The Milford Center, Genesis Eldercare from 2001 until 2007 and then at Courtland Manor from 2007 until 2009. She was a member of the Farmington Church of the Brethren, a former member of both the Farmington Fire Company Ladies Auxiliary and the Carlisle Fire Company Ladies Auxiliary. Mary loved animals, especially her cocker spaniel Candy, who died 3 years ago. She enjoyed traveling around the country with her husband Mike while he was driving his truck; she loved boating, camping and bicycle riding. She is survived by her husband of 18 years, Michael A. Massey; one sister, Kathleen James, of East Orange, N.J.; three brothers, Daniel Lehigh and his wife Barbara of East Berlin, Pa., Dr.

John Lehigh and his wife Donna, of Union Bridge, Md., and John "J.R." Lehigh and his wife Susan, of Hanover, Pa.; and her mother-in-law and close friend Hattie Massey, of Laurel. Funeral services will be 1 p.m., Monday, Dec. 28, at the Farmington Church of the Brethren, 133 School Street, Farmington, where friends may call from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Burial will be in St. Johnstown Cemetery, Greenwood. Arr. by Lofland Funeral Home, Milford.

¹ The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want. ²He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. ³He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. ⁴Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. ⁵Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. ⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever. (Psalm 23)

¹Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. ²In my Father's house are many mansions: if *it were not so*, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. ³And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there ye may be also...*

¹⁸I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you...²⁷Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. (John 14)

Mary was a sweet, loyal, vulnerable girl. She was the youngest; I was the oldest, so my memories are a bit fuzzy about her. As the youngest she felt a bit of inferiority toward the rest of us.

She felt we could do many things better than she could. She really looked up to us.

I remember working in the garden with her and mom. She was probably about 8-10. When she spied a praying mantis she hunkered down by it and said with great expression, "Mom, his legs are so long I can hardly stand it!" I was able to play first aider when she broke her arm pretty badly while we were filling silo. I remember splinting the fracture. She was very brave and didn't cry.

The break was pretty bad and required surgery which left scars shaped like railroad tracks. She would always point out her railroad tracks.

One day we were singing America, America. She thought we were making fun of her and began to sing Adanala and Akathyca.

She was spunky.

Kathy remembers swinging in the swimming hole at Uncle Stewart's and checking out the foxes there.

She had a servant's heart.

She was very loyal to her husband Mike for approximately 18 years. and to her work in nursing.

She was big on helping other people.

She enjoyed life.

She made the decision to accept Jesus Christ as her savior while she was at home.

The Bible tells us each of us has sinned.

That sin separates us from a holy God and condemns us to eternal death.

There is nothing we can do to pay for our sins, but because Jesus never sinned he could die on the cross to pay for our sins.

That payment covers every boy, girl, man or woman who has ever lived.

But it is only effective in our lives if we will reach out by faith and accept it.

We do that by praying a simple prayer telling Jesus we are sorry for our sins and that we accept His gift of salvation.

You see, in today's world there are three kinds of believers.

There is the true believer—the one who has given their lives to Jesus Christ and believe in Him.

There is the un-believer—the one who has never trusted Christ as savior and is headed for eternal punishment separated from God and Christ.

And there is the make believer. This one may be very religious, may do many good things, but if they haven't accepted Christ's gift of salvation they are headed for the same eteranal punishment as the unbeliever.

Each of us here today is one of the three believers.

Today I'd like to give everyone here the opportunity to accept God's gift of salvation through Christ.

It's not about joining a church.

It's about a relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ.

If you have never accepted Jesus Christ as savior, if you aren't sure that if you were to die and stand before God He would let you into heaven, I'm going to give you the opportunity to pray that prayer with me.

I'd like everyone to bow their head and close their eyes.

No one looking around...

If you have never accepted Christ as savior pray this prayer with me.

Dear Jesus / I'm sorry for my sins / I ask you to forgive me / I believe you died / on the cross / to pay for my sins / I accept / your offer of salvation / Please come into my life / and help me live for you.

Thank you. Amen

Every eye closed, please no one looking around. If you prayed that prayer and you would like me to pray for you, would you slip up your hand?

Pray

If you prayed that prayer I encourage you to find a Bible-believing church and fellowship with it.

Read God's Word.

Talk to Him in prayer.

If you want to talk to me after the service I'd love to meet with you.

Special Announcements

To us the family and to Mike—May our gracious God surround us with His love; may the peace of Christ be with us and may we have peace. May we leave our loved one in the care of the one who loves her even more than we can. May we remember the happy times.

Eternal God: Creator of life, Father of mankind, and of our Lord Jesus Christ: We commit back to nature all that which is natural and to the grave only that which the grave can hold. To Thee we commend the soul, trusting in Thy love, wisdom, and power. Comfort Thou Thy servants whose hearts are full, and grant that they may so love and serve Thee in this life that, together with Thy loved ones, they too may obtain the fullness of Thy promises in the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

²⁴ Now to him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you blameless before the presence of his glory with great joy, ²⁵ to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and authority, before all time and now and forever. Amen.

Jude 1:24-25 (ESV)