

# God, Whose Farm Is All Creation

God, whose farm is all creation,  
take the gratitude we give;

take the finest of our harvest,  
crops we grow that we may live.

Take our plowing, seeding, reaping,  
hopes and fears of sun and rain,  
all our thinking, planning, waiting,  
ripened in this fruit and grain.  
All our labor, all our watching,  
all our calendar of care,

in these crops of your creation,  
take, O God: they are our prayer.

John Arlott, 1914-1991



*God saw he was getting tired  
and a cure was not to be.*

*So He put His arms around him,  
and whispered, come with Me.*

*With tearful eyes*

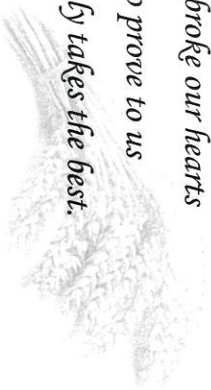
*we watched him suffer  
and saw him fade away.*

*Although we loved him dearly,  
we could not make him stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating  
hard working hands to rest.*

*God broke our hearts  
to prove to us*

*He only takes the best.*



*In Loving Memory of*  
**HARRY J. MADER**

*Born*

**January 26, 1943**

*Entered Into Rest*

**September 14, 2021**

*Services*

**Monday, October 4, 2021**

**6:00 PM**

**St. John Evangelical Lutheran Church  
Hummelstown, PA**

*Officiating*

**The Rev. Martha S. Boyd**

*Inurnment*

**Woodlawn Memorial Gardens  
Harrisburg, PA**

*Arrangements By*

**Trefz & Bowser Funeral Home, Inc.  
Hummelstown, PA**