

# The Cowboy Church at Tuff's Ranch

Memorial Day Weekend Service

## “The Empty Saddle Under Colorado Skies”



### **Scripture:**

“Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one’s life for one’s friends...” — John 15:13 NIV

### **Reflection Thought:**

Freedom is never free.  
Remember those who paid the price.

## Welcome

We're glad you're here. Whether you're family, friend, or just passing through, you've got a place at this fire.

### Order of Service:

- Welcome & Gathering
- Opening Song - "*God Bless the USA*" by Lee Greenwood
- Prayer
- Scripture Reading (John 15:13)
- Song of Reflection - "*Go Rest High on That Mountain*" by Vince Gill
- Message: The Empty Saddle & The Greatest Sacrifice
- The Empty Saddle Moment
- Closing Song - "*Because He Lives*" by Reba McIntyre
- Final Charge & Prayer

## ***"God Bless the USA"***

**by Lee Greenwood**

If tomorrow all the things were gone  
I'd worked for all my life,  
And I had to start again  
with just my children and my wife,  
I'd thank my lucky stars  
to be living here today,  
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom  
and they can't take that away.

I'm proud to be an American  
where at least I know I'm free,  
And I won't forget the men who died  
who gave that right to me,  
And I gladly stand up next to you  
and defend her still today,  
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land  
God Bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota  
to the hills of Tennessee,  
Across the plains of Texas  
from sea to shining sea.

From Detroit down to Houston  
and New York to L.A.,  
There's pride in every American heart  
and it's time we stand and say:

I'm proud to be an American  
where at least I know I'm free,  
And I won't forget the men who died  
who gave that right to me,  
And I gladly stand up next to you  
and defend her still today,  
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land  
God Bless the U.S.A.

***"Go Rest High on That Mountain"***  
**by Vince Gill**

I know your life  
On earth was troubled  
And only you could know the pain.  
You weren't afraid to face the devil,  
You were no stranger to the rain.

Go rest high on that mountain  
Son, your work on earth is done.

Go to heaven a-shoutin'  
Love for the Father and the Son.

Oh, how we cried the day you left us  
We gathered round your grave to grieve.  
I wish I could see the angels faces  
When they hear your sweet voice sing.

Go rest high on that mountain  
Son, your work on earth is done.  
Go to heaven a-shoutin'  
Love for the Father and the Son.

***"Because He Lives"***  
**By Reba McEntire**

And because he lives  
I can face tomorrow  
Because he lives  
All fear is gone  
And because I know  
He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because he lives

God sent his son  
They called him Jesus  
He came to love  
Heal and forgive  
He lived and died  
To buy my pardon  
An empty grave is there to prove  
My savior lives

Well, because he lives  
I can face tomorrow  
Because he lives  
All fear is gone  
And because I know  
He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because he lives

How sweet to hold  
A newborn baby  
And feel the pride  
And the joy he gives  
But greater still  
That calm assurance  
This child can face uncertain days

Because he lives

Well, because he lives  
I can face tomorrow  
Because he lives  
All fear is gone  
And because I know  
He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because he lives

And life is worth the living  
Just because he lives

And life is worth the living  
Just because he lives  
Oh he lives

**Tuff's Ranch Reminder:**

Live grateful. Ride straight. Take care of your people.