Family

Wife: Lola May (Jackson) Hicks

Children:
- Cyndie (& Randall) Livengood
- Claudia (& Walter) Carrell
- Gregory (& Pamela) Hicks
- David (& Kristina) Hicks
- Charlotte (& Bill) Gray

Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren:
- Beth (& Justin) Smoldt, Alyssa, Kaitlin, Mia
- David (& Sarah Mae) Livengood, Maya, Tobias
- Scott (& Heather) Livengood, Bridger, Iris
- Elizabeth (& Wayne) McIntyre, Devon, Danika, Ryan, Lola, Violet
- Doug Hicks
- Mary Grace Markham, Levity, Arabella, Music, Julian
- Matthew Markham (& Caitlin), Ruby, Jasmine
- Stephanie (& Jack) Gibbons, Owen
- Lauren (& Dr. Nicholas) Hountras, Jaina, Stella
- Tyler (& Rachael) Hicks, Olivia
- Nathan (& Elizabeth) Gray, Lucas
- Hannah Carrell, Zion
- Melissa Gray
- David Gray

Rex D. Hicks
April 20, 1925—February 9, 2017
Obituary

Name: Rex D. Hicks
Date of Birth: April 20, 1925
Place of Birth: Hemans, Michigan
Date of Death: February 9, 2017
Age: 91
Place of Memorial Service: Fairhaven Church Chapel
Date and Time of Service: Saturday, March 25, 2017, 2:00pm
Officiating: Dr. James Futrell, Pastor Gary Appleton
Organist: Greg Martin

Memorial Service

Prelude: Greg Martin
Call to Worship: Dr. James Futrell
Hymn: “Great is Thy Faithfulness” Words on Screen
Scripture: Psalm 8; Psalm 73:24-26; Proverbs 3:5-6; John 3:30;
            Philippians 4:4-8; Colossians 3:12-16; 1 Peter 4:10-11
Prayer: Pastor Gary Appleton
Hymn: “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” Words on Screen
Tribute: Cyndie Livengood, Daughter
Tribute: Dr. Ward Jamison
Hymn: “O Worship the King” Words on Screen
Tribute: Dr. Natalie DeHorn
Hymn: “O God Our Help in Ages Past” Words on Screen
Reflection: Dr. James Futrell
Choral Benediction: Wheaton College Alumni, Friends and Family
            “Nunc Dimittis” (Song of Simeon)

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
A light, to be a light, to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Postlude: Greg Martin

Everyone is invited to a reception afterward in the Multi-Purpose Activity Center (MAC) in the north end of the building, for additional memories and fellowship.
Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father
There is no shadow of turning with Thee
Thou changes not, Thy compassions they fail not
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be

Chorus:
Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new mercies I see
All I have needed, Thy hands hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love

Chorus:
Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new mercies I see
All I have needed, Thy hands hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine with ten thousands beside!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e’er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.
O Worship the King

O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love:
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.