

### **I Corinthians 13\***

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

\*Alice loved this passage, and she lived it!



*Alice Merry Geiger*  
*April 7, 1932—May 3, 2018*

#### **Participating in today's service**

Joe and Lindsey Allen • Paul Ramler  
Josh and Emily Bailey • Eunice Tavaglione

Redeemer Bible Church  
Dallas, Texas  
May 12, 2018





## Her Life As a Tapestry

Alice's life was a beautifully woven tapestry. She loved God's Word, faithfully read it and memorized much of it. She was always ministering in one way or another. Family was a dominant thread. There was time for hobbies. She both loved and made a wide range of good music. She and Don enjoyed trying to match wits with Jeopardy contestants. She appreciated good literature, everything from Agatha Christie mysteries on the one hand to Shakespeare on the other, and everything between. Because her life was a colorful tapestry and because she was adamant that there be no sermon today, the service will be a tapestry of Scriptures she cherished, music she loved, and some of the words so many of you have written to her and about her in these most recent days of her illness and homegoing. Her wish and that of her family would be that it honor her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and encourage you to continue to love and serve him as well.

Alice Merry Geiger was born April 7, 1932, to Brian and Sarah Merry in Augusta, Georgia. She enjoyed a fulfilling childhood and youth, growing up with her siblings, Brian Jr. and Frank, and numerous cousins and friends. Her many leadership roles at Augusta's all-girl Tubman High included the presidency of the National Honor Society. At Wheaton College she sang in the Chapel Choir and majored in Christian Education, learning skills that she put to effective use throughout her life, both before her marriage and in each of the churches she and Don served throughout their sixty years of marriage.

Alice always preferred to use her many gifts in quiet, behind-the-scenes ways. She would see a need, then quietly set about to fill it. In this way she essentially transformed the children's ministries in each of the churches she and Don served. In worship services, she was a back-row sitter, not for the usual reasons, but in order to better spot and after the service meet the lonely, hurting, or newcomer. Sometimes, however, she was pressed into more prominent ministries, singing solos, serving as worship service pianist or organist.

Her ministries were many and varied, but her family always came first. She was wife, mother, and grandmother par excellence. She was the heart and soul of the Geiger family. Always the adventurer, she relished camping — Geiger Island on beautiful Dale Hollow Lake in Tennessee, Colorado, here and there in Texas, first with the family, then in later years coast to coast with Don in Daisy (as in 'Driving Miss Daisy'), the motor home they always dreamed about and in later years greatly enjoyed, and which, incidentally, she drove with confidence and skill.

Guileless, loving, pure, godly in a practical way, patient, selfless, to know her was to love her. Now with the Lord, Alice lives on in the hearts and characters, first of family, then of all who knew and loved her.