



*In Memory of
of Arthur Schroder*

Opening

P: *In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. We gather to commend Art to him rest in Christ. This is the last act of caring that we can give to him for we trust in the hope of the promise Jesus made to abide with him until the day of resurrection. Therefore, even in the midst of our grief we can still echo the words God's people have always declared; "Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous."*

C: **For the word of the Lord is upright, and all his work is done in faithfulness.**

P: *Truly the eye of the Lord is on those who fear him, on those who hope in his steadfast love, to deliver them from death.*

C: **Our soul waits for the Lord; he is our help and shield. Our heart is glad in him because we trust in his holy name.**

P: *Let your steadfast love, O Lord, abide with us as we hope in your word.*

C: **Amen.**

The white pall is placed on the casket as a sign and reminder of Art's baptism and the promises he received through that water and Word: that the God who claimed him in life now abides with him in death until the coming Day of Resurrection when Christ returns to bring the final victory over death and welcomes him into The Kingdom.

Entrance Hymn



1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a sword and shield vic -
2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -
3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land all threat - ning to de -
4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, no thanks to foes, who

to - rious; he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod and
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, whom
 vour us, we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; they
 fear it; for God him - self fights by our side with

wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?
 can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;
 weap - ons of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house,

has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might
 The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,
 in bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;
 goods, hon - or, child, or spouse, though life be wrenched a - way,

he arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.
 God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.
 they can - not win the day. The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

Greeting

P: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C: And also with you.

Prayer of the Day

P: Let us pray.

C: Gracious God come, be with us now as we gather around the hope of our faith. Enliven our minds with the memories we share. Console our hearts with the confidence of Your favor for Art. Bring us peace. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

Lesson

Habakkuk 2

I will stand at my watch post, and station myself on the rampart; I will keep watch to see what the Lord will say to me, and what the Lord will answer concerning my complaint. Then the Lord answered me and said: "Write the vision; make it plain on tablets, so that a runner may read it. For there is still a vision for the appointed time; it speaks of the end and does not lie. If it seems to tarry, wait for it; it will surely come, it will not delay. Look at the proud, their spirit is not right in them, but the righteous live by their faith."

P: The word of the Lord! **C:** Thanks be to God!

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,
3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a - round me spread,
4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, oh, may my
be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's
shall o'er me roll; blest Sav - ior, then, in love fear and dis -

guilt a - way, oh, let me from this day be whol - ly thine!
 love to thee pure, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.
 trust re-move; oh, bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

Psalm

*P: The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.*

**C: He makes me to lie down in green pastures:
he leads me beside the still waters.**

He restores my soul:

he leads me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

**Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for you are with me;
your rod and your staff they comfort me.**

You prepare a table before me

in the presence of my enemies:

**you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.**

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me

all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Choir Anthem

A Reading

Do not be like others who seem to have no sense and no grounding! No! Instead, you are to always be level-headed - calm and collected - sticking with being faithful even in the most challenging moments - speaking the truth of the Gospel until your final breath. You must take up this work, now, because I, Timothy, am wearing out and will soon be leaving this life. But I do so knowing that I have fought the good fight, and I have finished the race, and I have kept the faith. What I now look forward to is receiving that crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me on the day of resurrection - and not only to me but to everyone who has taken Christ's ministry to heart.

P: The word of the Lord! C: Thanks be to God!

1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Gospel Acclamation

P: The Holy Gospel according to Luke the 6th chapter.

C: Glory to you, O Lord!

As part of his Sermon on the Plain, Jesus preached: "No good tree makes rotten fruit, nor, again, does a rotten tree make good fruit. For, each tree is known by its own fruit. For, it is not out of thorns that figs are gathered, nor from thorn bushes, clusters of grapes. The good person, out of the good treasure of the heart, produces good, and the evil person, out of evil treasure, produces evil. For, it is out of the abundance of the heart that our mouth speaks. But, why do you call me 'Lord, Lord,' and do not work what I say? Everyone who is coming to me and listening to my words and working them - I will show you who that one is like - that one is like a man building a house, who dug, and dug deeply, and laid the foundation on the rock. But, a flood rising, the river burst against the house of that one and it did not have the strength to shake it because of its good construction. But, the one hearing and not working - that one is like a man building a house on the ground, without a foundation. The river burst against it, and immediately it collapsed in, and great was the destruction of that house."

P: The Gospel of the Lord! C: Praise to you, O Christ!

Remembrances & Homily

Hymn.

Take My Life, That I May Be

685

1 Take my life, that I may be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
 2 Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;
 3 Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, not a mite would I with - hold;

take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in cease - less praise.
 take my feet and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 take my lips and let them be filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
 take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Prayers

P: Lord Jesus Christ, we give thanks and praise to you, for by your cross and empty tomb you have turned the silent darkness of death into the way of light, hope and everlasting joy in your kingdom.
Lord in your mercy,

C: **hear our prayer.**

P: Lord Jesus Christ, forgive us when we fail to put our trust in you. Write your promise anew on our hearts and enlighten our minds to glory in the mystery of your wisdom. Make us certain that because Jesus lives, we shall live also, and that neither death nor life, nor things present nor things to come shall be able to separate us from your love. Lord in your mercy,

C: **hear our prayer.**

P: Lord Jesus Christ, draw near to all who mourn. Make the comfort of your loving presence known to them that they may turn to you and find the strength and their hope renewed and that their joy may be restored. Make each of us bearers of your love, that we will always support one another. Lord in your mercy,

C: **hear our prayer.**

P: Heavenly Father, send your Holy Spirit upon those who are awaiting death this day. Give them the peace that only you can give, the hope that only you can offer, and the all-encompassing love that will never abandon us. Lord in your mercy,

C: **hear our prayer.**

P: O Lord support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen, and evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, grant us safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: **Amen.**

Raising of the Peace

P: The peace of our Lord be with you all.

C: **And also with you.**

Holy Communion


S 152



The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.



Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.



Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.



It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Q. It is indeed . . .



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might,



ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might,



heav-en and earth are full, full of your glo - ry.

Ho - san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Ho - san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

Distribution Hymns

1 Day by day, your mer - cies, Lord, at - tend me, bring - ing com - fort
 2 Day by day, I know you will pro - vide me strength to serve and
 3 Oh, what joy to know that you are near me when my bur - dens

to my anx-ious soul. Day by day, the bless-ings, Lord, you send me
 wis-dom to o-bey; I will seek your lov-ing will to guide me
 grow too great to bear; oh, what joy to know that you will hear me

draw me near-er to my heav'n-ly goal. Love di-vine, be-yond all
 o'er the paths I strug-gle day by day. I will fear no e-vil
 when I come, O Lord, to you in prayer. Day by day, no mat-ter

mor-tal mea-sure, brings to naught the bur-dens of my quest; Sav-ior,
 of the mor-row, I will trust in your en-dur-ing grace. Sav-ior,
 what be-tide me, you will hold me ev-er in your hand. Sav-ior,

lead me to the home I trea-sure, where at last I'll find e-ter-nal rest.
 help me bear life's pain and sor-row till in glo-ry I be-hold your face.
 with your pres-ence here to guide me, I will reach at last the prom-ised land.

Last Communion Prayer

Commendation

1 A - abide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - abide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

help of the help - less, oh, a - abide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - abide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - abide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - abide with me!
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - abide with me.