



*In Memory of
of Paul Miller*

Opening

P: *In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. We gather to commend Paul to his 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 Paul'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 Paul. Bring us peace. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

Lesson

2 Corinthians 5

St. Paul wrote: For we know that if our earthly home, this tent, may be destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For, we groan in this home. We are desiring to be fully clothed from heaven . . . and we are judging this as true - since one dies for all, then all die. And he dies for all so that those who are living may no longer live for themselves, but live for him who is dying and being raised. Thus, from now on we know nothing according to "the flesh," though we have come to know Christ by "the flesh," however, now we no longer know anything by "the flesh," because, if one is in Christ - they are a new creation; the old has passed along and, behold, they are created new!

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



- 1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
- 2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
- 3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,



Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
an - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.



Refrain


This is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long:
 this is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

*Psalm***23**

*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.*

Solo

What Wonderous Love is This

*A Reading***James 2**

James wrote: What is the benefit, my friends, if you may say that you have "faith," but then may not do any "works?" Faith does not manifest salvation for you by itself - does it? For, if a brother or sister is not adequately clothed and lacks daily food and one of you says to them, "Go in peace! Keep warm! Eat your fill!" and then you do not give them



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!

Gospel

Luke 6

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.

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

597



1 My hope is built on nothing less than
 2 When dark - ness veils his lovely face, I
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sus -
 4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, oh,

Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness; no mer - it of my
rest on his un - chang - ing grace; in ev - 'ry high and
tain me in the rag - ing flood; when all sup - ports are
may I then in him be found, clothed in his righ - teous -

own I claim, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
washed a - way, he then is all my hope and stay.
ness a - lone, re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!

Refrain

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

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.**

Passing 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.

2. 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 Hymn

On Eagles Wings

787

Leader or All

1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a-bide in this shad-ow for life,

say to the Lord: "My ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain
All

And he will raise you up on ea-gle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,

make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

Leader or All

2 The snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, and fam-ine will bring you no

Refrain

fear; un-der God's wings your ref-uge, with faith-ful-ness your shield.

Leader or All

3 You need not fear the ter-ror of the night, nor the ar-row that flies by

Refrain

day; thou-sands fall a - bout you, near you it shall not come.

Leader or All

4 For to the an-gels God's giv-en a com-mand to

guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

Final refrain
All

And he will raise you up on ea-gle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,

make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur-den glad-ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis - played;
 gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, how great thou



art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to
 thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!

Last Communion Blessing

Last Communion Prayer

Commendation

Recessional

Lift High the Cross

660

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till
 all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our cap - tain trod,
 2 All new - born ser - vants of the Cru - ci - fied
 3 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Refrain

our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
 as thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to thee.
 praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

*Please follow the Procession to the
 Memorial Garden
 behind the Church*

Military Honors

P: A grateful nation honors the service this veteran has given in the cause of freedom and the defense of the United States of America. We now lay him in this hallowed ground along with the many fellow veterans of our nation who have all made that enduring sacrifice of serving our country with their lives. May their dedication and devotion to duty not be forgotten or taken for granted, but even in death, may they always be an inspiration to future generations of American patriots.

**C: God bless our troops at sea.
 God bless our troops on land.
 God bless our troops in the air.
 And may God bless these United States of America.**

Reading

A reading from St. Paul's Letter to Christians in Corinth who had questions about death from the Christian Perspective.

Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. . . When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled: "Death has been swallowed up in victory." . . . Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

Prayer

P: Let us pray . . .

C: Gracious Father, out of our love for Paul, we pray that as we return him to the dust from which you created him, that you will bring your blessing upon this grave. Make it holy with your presence. Watch over and guard him as he waits here for that day when you will open his tomb and the tombs of all your faithful to welcome us into eternal life in your Kingdom. May your spirit of comfort and hope fill the hearts of all who come here to visit and mourn, or reflect and remember. For it is into your care that we now commend him and in your name we pray. Amen.

Interment of the Ashes

Final Commendation

Covering of the Grave