

**A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION
AND THANKSGIVING**



**IN MEMORY OF
JOYCE IRENE NEWMAN**

APRIL 1, 1931 - JULY 30, 2021

ZUMBRO LUTHERAN CHURCH • MONDAY, AUGUST 9, 2021 • 11:30AM

PROCESSION

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

WELCOME

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

L: When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death. We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

C: Amen.

HYMN

BORNING CRY

*verse 1—
songleader*

"I was there to hear your borning cry,
I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized
to see your life unfold.
I was there when you were but a child,
with a faith to suit you well;
in a blaze of light you wandered off
to find where demons dwell."

all

**"When you heard the wonder of the Word
I was there to cheer you on;
you were raised to praise the living Lord,
to whom you now belong.
If you find someone to share your time
and you join your hearts as one,
I'll be there to make your verses rhyme
from dusk till rising sun."**

all

**"In the middle ages of your life,
not too old, no longer young,
I'll be there to guide you through the night,
complete what I've begun.
When the evening gently closes in
and you shut your weary eyes,
I'll be there as I have always been,
with just one more surprise."**

all

**"I was there to hear your borning cry,
I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized
to see your life unfold."**

GREETING

L: Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation. He comforts us in all our sorrows so that we can comfort others in their sorrows with consolation we ourselves have received from God.

C: Thanks be to God.

PRAYER

L: God of grace and glory, we remember before you today, our sister, Joyce. We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us your aid, so we may see in death the gate to eternal life, that we may continue our course on earth in confidence until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before us; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

BIBLE READINGS

PSALM 23 NKJV

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. ²He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. ³He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. ⁴Yea, 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. ⁵You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. ⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

ROMANS 14:7-9 NRSV

MEGAN SANDGREN, GRANDDAUGHTER

⁷We do not live to ourselves, and we do not die to ourselves. ⁸If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. ⁹For to this end Christ died and lived again, so that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.

REMEMBRANCES

LISA MENKE
MIKE NEWMAN

SOLO

ON EAGLE'S WINGS

JANETTE REEVES

MESSAGE

PASTOR VERN CHRISTOPHERSON

HYMN

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

songleader
Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

all
**When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand, lest I fall.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

all
**When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

PRAYER

L: God of all grace, you sent your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to light. We give you thanks because by his death Jesus destroyed the power of death and by his resurrection has opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Make us certain that because he 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 which is in Christ Jesus our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

L: Lord, remember us when you come into your kingdom and teach us to pray.

C: 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.

COMMENDATION

L: Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Joyce Irene Newman. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

C: Amen.

HYMN

HOW GREAT THOU ART

**O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;**

Refrain **Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!**

**When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;** *Refrain*

**When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"** *Refrain*

BLESSING

L: Let us go forth in peace, in the name of Christ. Amen.

RECESSIONAL

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES!

Joyce's family would like to extend a special thank you to everyone for your prayers, your love and support, your words of comfort, and the many acts of kindness they have received. Thanks be to God!

Following the service, we will go in procession to Oakwood Cemetery. After the committal, you are invited to join the family for a luncheon at Ranfranz and Vine Funeral Home.

Zumbro's beautiful baptismal font was purchased and donated to the church by David and Joyce Newman. It will be used in their loving memory for many years to come.



WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

OFFICIANT-PASTOR VERN CHRISTOPHERSON; **ORGANIST**-KRISTY GIERE; **SONGLEADER**-JANETTE REEVES

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Hearing Loop installed. Switch hearing aid to T-Coil.



Our journey of faith leads us to build bridges of understanding and peace, to reach out with compassion, and to share the hope of Jesus.

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A COMMITTAL SERVICE IN MEMORY OF JOYCE IRENE NEWMAN

HYMN

AMAZING GRACE, HOW SWEET THE SOUND

**Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.**

SCRIPTURE READING

ISAIAH 43:1-4 NRSV

L: But now thus says the Lord, he who created you, O Jacob, he who formed you, O Israel: Do not fear, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine. ²When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you. ³For I am the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior. ⁴Because you are precious in my sight, and honored, and I love you.

PRAYER

L: Holy God, holy and powerful, by the death and burial of Jesus your anointed, you have destroyed the power of death and made holy the resting places of all your people. Keep our sister Joyce, whose body we now lay to rest, in the company of all your saints. And at the last, O God, raise her up to share with all the faithful the endless joy and peace won through the glorious resurrection of Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

COMMENDATION

L: In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Joyce Irene Newman, and we commit her body to the ground; earth to earth; ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord's face shine on her with grace and mercy. The Lord look upon her with favor and + give her peace. Amen.

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

