

† SERVICE OF VICTORY †

RANDALL LEE PATTERSON FEBRUARY 15, 1956 TO MARCH 28, 2015

AS WE GATHER

Today we gather in the name of the Triune God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, to remember the life of Randy Patterson, and to proclaim the victory of Jesus Christ who has been raised from the dead. Both the Old and the New Testaments of the Holy Bible speak powerfully of the resurrection of the dead. Isaiah, Hosea, and Paul all remind us, "Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?' The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ".

Such is the wonder of the Christian faith. When a Christian loved one is taken from us in death, we have the assurance that he or she has won the victory! Our struggle with sin and death, pain and sorrow continues, but his victory is complete! Our sense of loss can be overwhelming, but his victory is won!

PRESERVICE MUSIC

CALLING ON GOD 1 CORINTHIANS 15:57 RSV; PSALM 121 GWT

Pastor: In the name of the Father, the † Son, and the Holy Spirit.

People: Amen.

Pastor: Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

People: Thanks be to God!

Pastor: I look up toward the mountains. Where can I find help?

People: My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.

Pastor: He will not let you fall. Your guardian will not fall asleep.

People: Indeed, the Guardian of Israel never rests or sleeps.

Pastor: The Lord is your guardian. The Lord is the shade over your right hand.

People: The sun will not beat down on you during the day, nor will the moon at night.

Pastor: The Lord guards you from every evil. He guards your life.

People: The Lord guards you as you come and go, now and forever.

Pastor: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; **People:** as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Pastor: Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

People: Thanks be to God!

OPENING HYMN "Red Book" 31

Amazing Grace

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.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come; 'Tis grace has bought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be gun.

PRAYER

RANDY'S LIFE

OLD TESTAMENT PSALM 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even 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 shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Pastor: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL JOHN 14:1-6

"Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Pastor: This is the Gospel of our Lord.

People: Praise to You, O Christ.

HYMN "Red Book" 11

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus

He came to love, heal, and forgive.

He lived and died to buy my pardon;

An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives

Because He lives I can face tomorrow;

Because He lives all fear is gone,

Because I know He holds the future,

And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a new born baby

And feel the pride and joy He gives;

But greater still the calm assurance

This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow;

Because He lives all fear is gone,

Because I know He holds the future,

And life is worth the living just because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross the river;

I'll fight life's final war with pain.

And then as death gives way to victory,

I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow; Because He lives all fear is gone, Because I know He holds the future, And life is worth the living just because He lives.

SHARING OF RANDY'S LIFE

WORDS OF COMFORT

Pastor Lucke

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

PRAYER

LORD'S PRAYER

ALL:

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.

BENEDICTION

HYMN "Red Book" 220

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suff'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it someday for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary. So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it someday for a crown.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it someday for a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then he'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it someday for a crown.

POSTLUDE

All are invited to greet Randy's family and for a reception dinner in the fellowship hall. Time will be given for sharing stories about Randy.