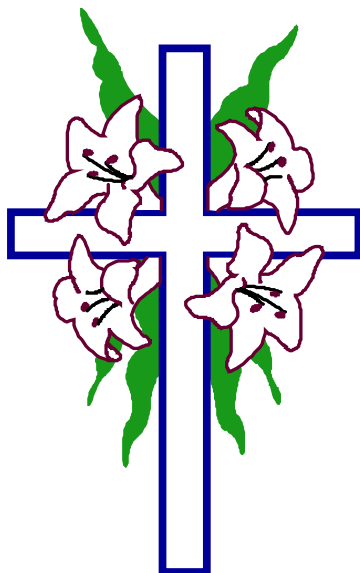


† Betty Lou Hagan †

July 21, 1932 to July 26, 2021



**“I HAVE FOUGHT THE
GOOD FIGHT”**

AS WE GATHER

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. Today we gather in the valley. Grief rising on one side, pain rising on the other. The valley can be lonely, treacherous, and all-encompassing. I will fear no evil. Ahead lies a mountain, a mountain of hope. Joy and peace envelop all who pass through the valley and ascend the mountain. Today we make that journey to the mountaintop.

PRE-SERVICE MUSIC

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

OPENING SONG

“The Old Rugged Cross”

George Bennard Words: Public Domain ; Music: Public Domain

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

Chorus:

*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 some day for a crown*

O the 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

People: Amen.

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

People: He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters.

Pastor: *He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

People: Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,

Pastor: *for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.*

People: You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Pastor: *Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Amen.*

OPENING PRAYER

Pastor: *Let us pray. O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks for the life that You have given to Betty. We gather here today to also give You thanks for the eternal life that You have now given to her. We recognize that eternal life is possible because of Jesus' victory over death. We believe that His death and resurrection opened up the way for everyone to have a relationship with You. Today we turn to You in our grief with Betty's death. Remind us that Your promises to Betty are also Your promises to us. We pray these things in the name of Jesus, the One who knew no sin.*

People: Amen.

BETTY'S LIFE IN WORDS

Betty was born on July 21, 1932, in Cumberland, Wisconsin. She was the Younger, of two children born to Ollie and Margaret (Huehn) Schiebel. She attended Cumberland High School and married Ivan Hagen on December 9, 1948. They made their first home outside of Cumberland, living on the Hagen farm, and had six boys - hearing too many times she would soon have a football team. In 1965, Betty and Ivan moved to Oregon and made their first home in Monmouth before finally moving to Corvallis in 1972.

Betty worked at Falcon Drill in Cumberland; Monmouth Elementary School as a cook; and at Oregon State University as a Fraternity Mother at Heckart Lodge, using her years of experience cooking for six boys (plus Ivan).

Betty was first and foremost a loving wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She enjoyed camping and traveling with Ivan, even if she always felt he drove too close to the edge. She was a longtime player of Pinochle, Bridge, and Bingo, and spent years at the casino and senior center with Ivan and Barry. Betty was a practiced chef and baker and hosted many meals to her large network of friends and family, and her skills in cross-stitch resulted in beautiful samplers and table cloths. In later years, she loved going with Barry to see the elk, geese, and ducks at the wildlife refuge. With her passing, the family has lost its greatest historian of all things Hagen /LeJeune/Schiebel/Huehn - thankfully some of her extensive family history has been passed down. She was a member of Peace Lutheran in Philomath.

28 And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to his purpose. **29** For those whom he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, in order that he might be the firstborn among many brothers. **30** And those whom he predestined he also called, and those whom he called he also justified, and those whom he justified he also glorified.

31 What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? **32** He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things? **33** Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. **34** Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. **35** Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword? **36** As it is written,

“For your sake we are being killed all the day long;
we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered.”

37 No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. **38** For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, **39** nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Now when Jesus saw the crowds, he went up on a mountainside and sat down. His disciples came to him, ² and he began to teach them.

He said:

³ “Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

⁴ Blessed are those who mourn,
for they will be comforted.

⁵ Blessed are the meek,
for they will inherit the earth.

⁶ Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they will be filled.

⁷ Blessed are the merciful,
for they will be shown mercy.

⁸ Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they will see God.

⁹ Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called children of God.

¹⁰ Blessed are those who are persecuted because of righteousness,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

¹¹ “Blessed are you when people insult you, persecute you and falsely say all kinds of evil against you because of me. ¹² Rejoice and be glad, because great is your reward in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

TIME OF SHARING

PART 1

PART 2

PART 3

SONG OF CONFIDENCE

“How Great Thou Art”

“Red Book” 78

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Central and South America administered by Hope Publishing. All other non USA Americas rights
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O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r thru'out
The universe displayed

Chorus:

*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
And 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

Chorus

And when I think
That God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die
I scarce can take it in
That on the cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died
To take away my sin

Chorus

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

Chorus

WORDS OF COMFORT

Pastor Lucke

[PART 1](#)

[PART 2](#)

[PRAYER](#)

Pastor: Heavenly Father, give to the family of Betty and to all who mourn comfort in their grief and a sure confidence in Your loving care that, casting all their sorrow on You, they may know the consolation of Your love. Lord, in your mercy,

People: hear our prayer.

Pastor: Give courage and faith to the bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the assurance of a holy and certain hope and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love who have departed in the faith. Lord, in Your mercy,

People: hear our prayer.

Pastor: Receive our thanks for Betty and for all the blessings You bestowed on her in this earthly life. Bring us at last to our heavenly home that with her we may see You face to face in the joys of paradise. In the name of Jesus, the One who knew no sin.

People: Amen.

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

People: Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood, as to understand; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

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**

CLOSING SONG

“This Little Light of Mine”

This little light of mine,
I'm going to let it shine;
This little light of mine,
I'm going to let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Don't you try to blow it out;
I'm going to let it shine;
Don't you try to blow it out;
I'm going to let it shine;
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm going to let it shine;
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm going to let it shine;
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All around the neighborhood;
I'm going to let it shine;
All around the neighborhood;
I'm going to let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hold it high so all can see;
I'm going to let it shine;
Hold it high so all can see;
I'm going to let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

BENEDICTION

CLOSING MUSIC AND PRAYER



Betty Lou Hagan

July 21, 1932 to July 26, 2021

