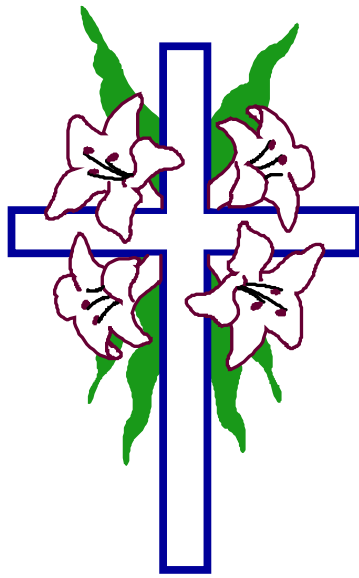




*In Loving
Memory*

† MARGARET ANN “PEGGY” BARTHOLOMAUS †

March 8, 1932 - November 26, 2021



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.

PRESERVICE MUSIC

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

OPENING SONG “I Was There to Hear Your Borning Cry”

Copyright Text: John Ylvisaker, b. 1937, Tune: John Ylvisaker, b. 1937

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.

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.

When 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.

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.

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.

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

People: Amen.

Pastor: *The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?*

People: The Lord is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Pastor: *When evildoers assail me to eat up my flesh,*

People: my adversaries and foes, it is they who stumble and fall.

Pastor: *Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear;*

People: though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.

Pastor: *One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:*

People: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

Pastor: *to gaze upon the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.*

People: Amen.

**“I HAVE FOUGHT THE
GOOD FIGHT”**

OPENING PRAYER

Pastor: Let us pray. O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks for the life that You have given to Peggy. 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 Peggy's death. Remind us that Your promises to Peggy are also Your promises to us. We pray these things in the name of Jesus, the One who knew no sin.

People: Amen.

PEGGY'S LIFE IN WORDS

FIRST READING

Isaiah 40:25-31

²⁵ To whom then will you compare me, that I should be like him?
says the Holy One.

²⁶ Lift up your eyes on high and see: who created these?
He who brings out their host by number, calling them all by name;
by the greatness of his might and because he is strong in power,
not one is missing.

²⁷ Why do you say, O Jacob, and speak, O Israel, "My way is
hidden from the LORD, and my right is disregarded by my God"?

²⁸ Have you not known? Have you not heard? The LORD is the
everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not
faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable.

²⁹ He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he
increases strength.

³⁰ Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall
exhausted;

³¹ but they who wait for the LORD shall renew their strength; they
shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be
weary; they shall walk and not faint.

GOSPEL READING

MATTHEW 5:1-12

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.



Copyright 1949 and 1953 Stuart Hine Trust CIO Stuart K. Hine Trust (Administration: USA All rights by Capitol CMG Publishing, except print rights for USA, North, Central and South America administered by Hope Publishing.

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

Prayer

Pastor: Heavenly Father, give to the family of Peggy 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 Peggy 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

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.

Gloria Gaither, William J. Gaither, COPYRIGHT 1971 Hanna Street Music (Admin. by Gaither Copyright Management)

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.

BENEDICTION

People: Amen.

POSTSERVICE MUSIC





† MARGARET ANN “PEGGY” BARTHOLOMAUS †
March 8, 1932 - November 26, 2021