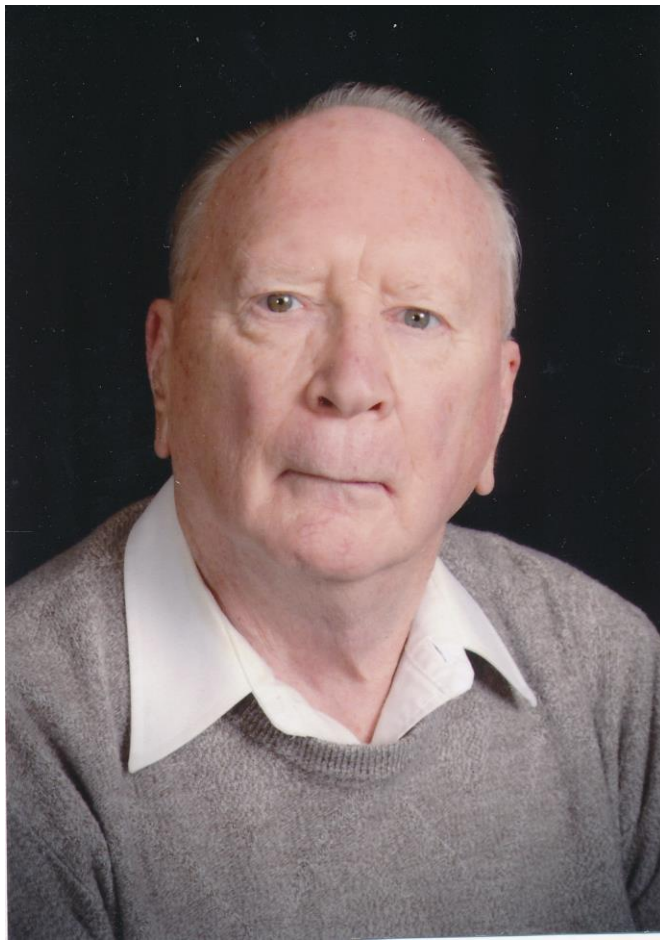




Celebration of Life

James Walter Ogilvie (*Jim*)

April 12, 1934 to March 9, 2018



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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 & INTRODUCTION

Military Presentation of US Flag (Taps)

CALLING ON GOD

PSALM 23

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.

I come to the garden alone While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear falling on my ear The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own.

And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.
He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
singing;

And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing.
And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own.

And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.
I'd stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.
And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own.

And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

PRAYER

Pastor: Let us pray. O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks
for Your loving-kindness shown to Jim and to all Your
servants who, having finished their course in faith, now
rest from their labors. Grant that we also may be
faithful unto death and receive the crown of eternal life.
We pray these things through Jesus, Your Son, our
Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever.

People: Amen.

Jim's Life in Words



James Walter Ogilvie

James (Jim) Walter Ogilvie was born to Ralph and Ester (Schwartz) Ogilvie on April 12, 1934 in Spokane, Washington. He passed away on March 9, 2018 as a resident of Conifer House.

Jim was the 4th of 7 children born to Ester. His is preceded in Death by both parents, sisters Doris {Toni} (Mason) Gonzalez, Edith McDaniel, and Betty Thomas. Surviving are two brothers Alan and Jack and a sister Gail Mc Callahan, 8 nieces and 5 nephews.

Jim served in the military, first in the Air force from 09/1952-11/30/1955 then the Marines from 12/01/1955 – 11/28/1958.

He moved to Corvallis in the 1970's met Dona A De Wees, and they have been together since 1979.

Jim spent his free time taking day trips around Oregon, going to local fairs, concerts, music festivals and Jamborees, playing Bingo and eating out. He was a member of Peace Lutheran Church in Philomath and participating in their Men's group. He loved visiting family and friends but was most comfortable relaxing at home with Dona. They were also members of the Moose Lodge and the Eagles.

Jim loved being around others, and you all brought joy and happiness to his life. The family would like to thank you for the time you spent with Jim, and we would love to hear your stories and memories.

FIRST READING:

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

(The apostle Paul writes:) Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall 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 shall be changed. For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying this is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory." "O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your 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.

GOSPEL:

John 5:24

(Jesus said:) "Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life. He does not come into judgement, but has passed from death to life."

HYMN OF THE DAY

"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 brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Words of Comfort

Pastor Lucke

PRAYER

Pastor: Father in heaven, give to the friends of Jim 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 Your love. Lord, in Your mercy,

People: hear our prayer.

Pastor: Father in heaven, look graciously upon those who mourn Jim and bring them to a joyous reunion in heaven. Lord, in Your mercy,

People: hear our prayer.

Pastor: Father in heaven, receive our thanks for Jim and for all the blessings You gave him in this earthly life. Bring us at last to our heavenly home that with him we may see You face to face in the joys of paradise. Lord, in Your mercy,

People: hear our prayer.

Pastor: O God of all grace, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to life. We give You thanks that by His death He destroyed the power of death and by His resurrection He opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Strengthen us in the confidence that because He lives we shall live also, and that neither death nor life nor things present nor things to come will 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.

People: Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER – SAID ALL TOGETHER

*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

CLOSING HYMN

"It is Well With My Soul"

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, the trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't:
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nail'd to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so," it is well with my soul.
It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Post-Service Music