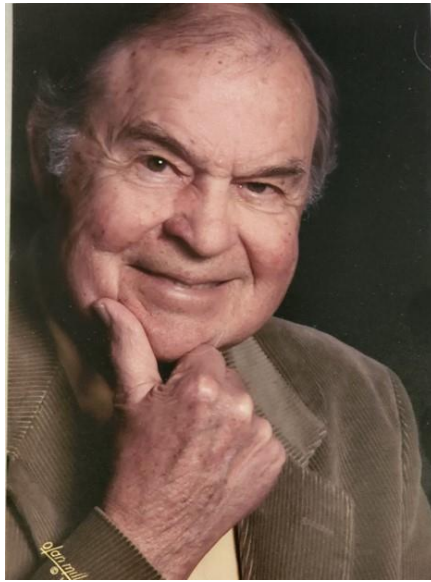




A Reconciling in Christ congregation,
celebrating the diversity of God's children
and fostering understanding
and healing in community



Celebration of Life and Witness to the Resurrection



John W. "Jack" Miller
April 4, 1929 - July 2, 2022

July 11, 2022 + 1:00 pm
Redeemer Lutheran Church

Followers of Jesus, sharing God's love with all...
an adventure for life!

WE GATHER FOR WORSHIP

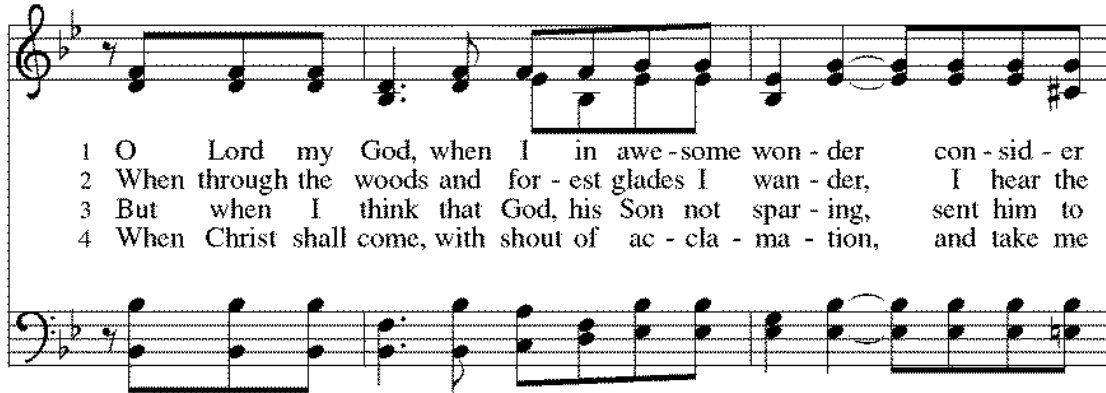
Prelude

Welcome and Opening Prayer

In body or spirit, please stand

Hymn

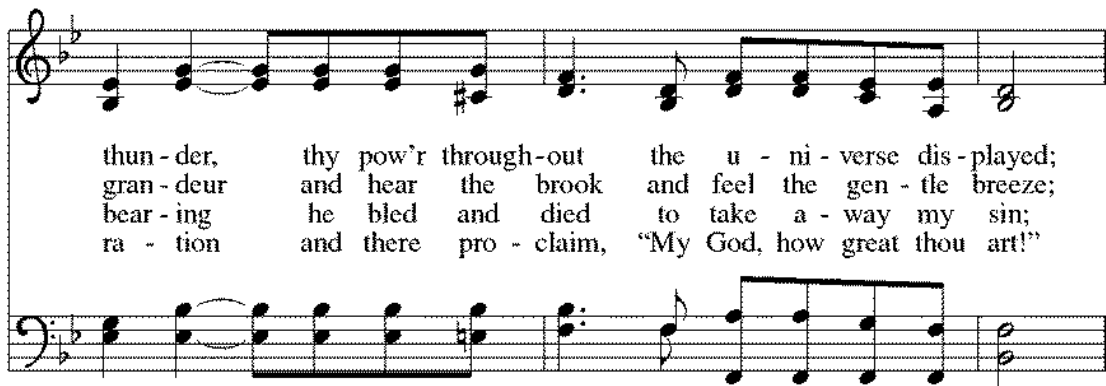
How Great Thou Art



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er
2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the
3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur-den glad-ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis - played;
gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee, how great thou
 art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to
 thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!

Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859–1940; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989

Music: O STORE GUD, Swedish folk tune; adapt. Stuart K. Hine

Text and arr. © 1953 S.K. Hine, assigned to Manna Music, Inc., 35255 Brooten Road, Pacific City, OR 97135 (ASCAP).

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Please be seated

WE PROCLAIM THE WORD

Reading **Romans 8:35, 37-39** (New Revised Standard Version)

Josh Henry, grandson

A reading from St. Paul's letter to the church at Rome

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than victorious through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, 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.

Word of God, Word of Life

Thanks be to God

Psalm 23

in unison

The LORD is my shepherd;

I shall not be in want.

The LORD makes me lie down in green pastures

and leads me beside still waters.

You restore my soul, O LORD,

and guide me along right pathways for your name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall 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, and my cup is running over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Please stand in body or spirit

Gospel

John 14:1-3 (New Revised Standard Version)

Chris Henry, daughter

The Holy Gospel according to St. John

Glory to you, O Lord

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. 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, so that where I am, there you may be also.”

The Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you, O Christ

Please be seated

Spoken Reflections

Dave Shull

Matthew Miller and Tara Fields

Others

Musical Reflection

Apostles’ Creed

Let us confess our faith in the Triune God as expressed in these historic words:

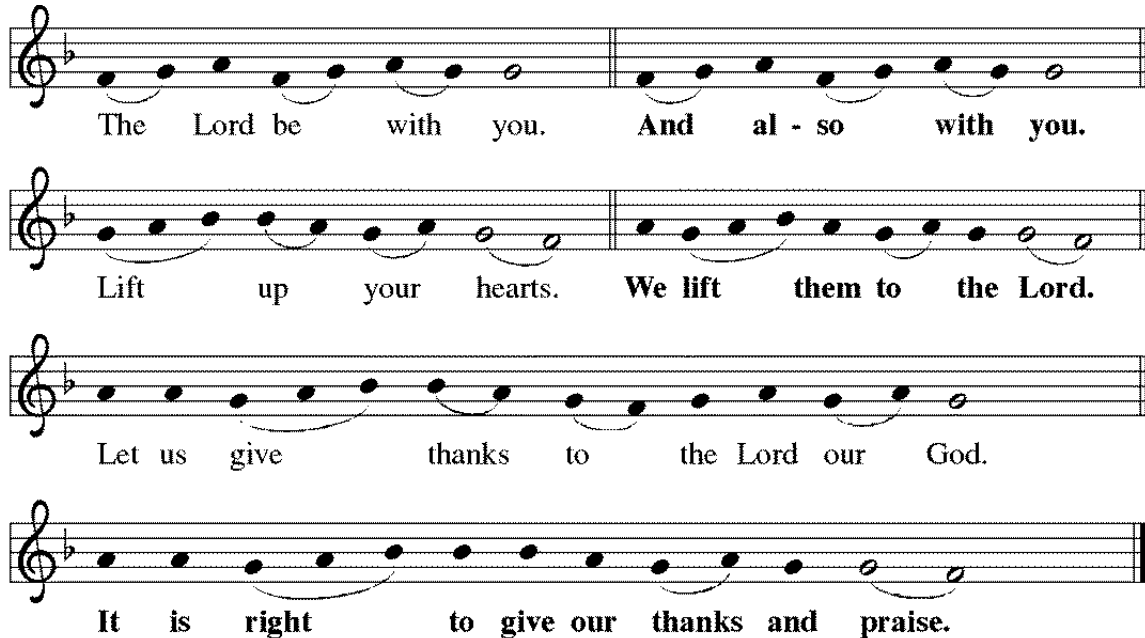
**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, God’s only son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate
was crucified, died and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

WE SHARE HOLY COMMUNION

Jesus invited all who were hungry for food, healing, justice, and joy to share this communion meal.

Since this is his meal, and he is present to us in it, all are welcome.

Great Thanksgiving



The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

God, you are before all things; you are beyond all things; and in the midst of all things and all peoples you have made yourself known. In Israel's ancient codes and prophetic oracles, in stories of women and men, of communities and nations seeking identity, feeling their strength, and struggling with their weakness, you have made yourself known. In Jesus of Nazareth, in compassion for the outcast, forgiveness for the fallen, hope for the poor and hungry; in his life poured out for others and broken by hatred and fear, you have made yourself known. Therefore we join our praises with countless men and women before us, celebrating your power in goodness and your might in compassion, as we sing:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might,
 heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the
 high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -
 san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

We greet the one who comes in your name: your true light, your true love, the bread of compassion, the wine of renewal.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, Jesus took bread, gave you thanks, broke it, and gave it to his friends, saying, "Take this and eat: This is my body, which is given for you. Do this to remember me."

After supper he took the cup of wine, and gave it to them, saying, "Drink this, all of you: This is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Do this to remember me."

Come to us, Spirit of our Lord of love, and let the bread and wine before us bear your life to our life, nourish us with his vision of hope, and unite us in one body of peace.

Nourish us with your brokenness, renew us with your poured out life, empower us with your powerlessness, that we may take root in your risen life and bear fruit in your world.

We commit ourselves to walk in your way as we pray:

Lord's Prayer

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.**

Sharing the Meal

The gifts of God, for the people of God. Jesus welcomed all to this meal.
So do we.

You may come forward to receive the elements, remain seated and use the pre-filled communion cups available at the door, or let an usher know you'd like to be served in your seat.

Hymn

Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
 2 When my way grows . . drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near,
 3 When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws . . near,



I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
 when my life is . . . al - most . . gone,
 and the day is . . . past and . . . gone,



Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.
 hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.
 at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand.



Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993
 Music: George N. Allen, 1812-1877, adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey
 Text and music © 1938, 1966 Unichappell Music Inc., admin. Hal Leonard Corp.

PRECIOUS LORD
 Irregular

Hymn

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3 Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged— take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— take it to the Lord in prayer.

Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit; oh, what need - less pain we bear—
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do your friends de - spise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a so - lace there.

Text: Joseph Scriven, 1820–1886
 Music: CONVERSE, Charles C. Converse, 1832–1918

Prayer of Thanksgiving

God of compassion, we thank you for nourishing us with the bread of life and the wine of hope. As in Christ your love flowed out to those around him, so let your love flow through us to others. As in Christ your life was broken, so let your life meet us in our brokenness and fill us all with joy, through Jesus, our life and our joy.

Amen.

WE ARE SENT

Hymn

Borning Cry



- 1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
- 2 "When you heard the won-der of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
- 3 "In the mid-dle a - ges of your life, not too old, no lon - ger young,



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold.
you were raised to praise the liv - ing Lord, to whom you now be - long.
I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-plete what I've be - gun.



I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;
If you find some-one to share your time and you join your hearts as one,
When the eve - ning gent - ly clos - es in and you shut your wea - ry eyes,



in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to find where de-mons dwell."
I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from dusk till ris - ing sun."
I'll be there as I have al - ways been, with just one more sur - prise."



- 4 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold."

Text: John C. Ylvisaker, b. 1937
Music: WATERLIFE, John C. Ylvisaker
Text and music © 1985 John Ylvisaker.

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Commendation

Let us commend Jack to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.
Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Jack.

Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints of light. **Amen.**

Benediction

Postlude



Worship Leaders

Presiding Minister
Musician
Readers

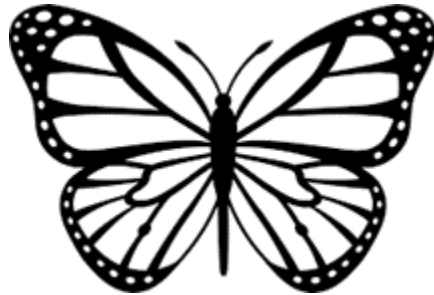
Dave Shull, Pastor
Karen Kent
Josh Henry, Chris Henry

We are grateful to those who prepared and served the luncheon.

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The burial will follow the service at Forest Lawn, 5600 E Broad Street.

You are invited to a luncheon here at the church following the burial.



John W. "Jack" Miller

April 4, 1929 ~ July 2, 2022 (age 93)

John William Miller went to be with our Lord on Saturday, July 2, 2022, at the age of 93. He was at peace and surrounded by loved ones. For most of his life, he was known as "Jack" to his family, friends and business associates. Jack was born in Chicago, IL, to Clarence and Hazel Miller. He left the Windy City to pursue a career in the insurance business with Lutheran Brotherhood. He was sent to Columbus to head an agency where he met Shirley Egelhoff, who became his wife of 55 years. There Jack found a passion for boating - especially sailing, and after retirement, he and his first mate, Shirley, spent many days exploring the waters of the Midwest. He was an active member of Redeemer Lutheran Church in Columbus.

In retirement, Jack and Shirley found that they could escape the cold by wintering at their new home in Sun City West, enjoying the sunny Southwest and its year-round golf. He enjoyed hosting family and friends from the Midwest, visiting the galleries, swap meets, and artisan shows there, and collecting art and sculptures depicting the history of the area.

Jack is survived by his wife, Shirley, and his three children, Barbara Greene, Christine Henry (son-in-law, Rick) and Matthew. He is also survived by sister, Marilyn Arndt (Peter); and brother-in-law, Bill Kupke; grandchildren, Tara Fields (Ray), Josh Henry (Amanda), Jake Henry, Alaina Greene, Jordan Henry, Cassie Archer (Jared), Mistie Jarvis (Michael); and 20 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his older sister, Dorothy Kupke (Bill) earlier this year.

Friends may contribute to Lutheran Social Services (www.lssnetworkofhope.org) in his memory.