



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



Stanley K. Heacock
February 11, 1947 – October 15, 2022

November 12, 2022 + 11:00 am
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

Sing Out, Earth and Skies

Emily Kent, leader

Leader



1 Come, O God of all the earth: come to us, O
2 Come, O God of wind and flame: fill the earth with
3 Come, O God of flash - ing light: twin - kling star and
4 Come, O God of snow and rain: show - er down up -
5 Come, O Jus - tice, come, O Peace: come and shape our

All



Leader



Righ - teous One; come, and bring our love to birth:
righ - teous - ness; teach us all to sing your name:
burn - ing sun; God of day and God of night:
on the earth; come, O God of joy and pain:
hearts a - new; come and make op - pres - sion cease:

All



in the glo - ry of your Son.
may our lives - your love con - fess.
in your light we all are one.
God of sor - row, God of mirth.
bring us all to life in you.

Refrain



Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who



loves you! Raise your joy - ful cries!



Dance to the life a - round you!

Text: Marty Haugen

Music: SING OUT, Marty Haugen

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Please be seated

WE PROCLAIM THE WORD

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

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

Hymn

On Eagle's Wings



1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a-bide in this shad-ow for life,



say to the Lord: "My ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain



And he will raise you up on ea - gle's wings, bear you on the breath on dawn,



make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.



2 The snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, and fam-ine will bring you no



fear; un - der God's wings your ref - uge, with faith - ful - ness your shield.



3 You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, nor the ar - row that flies by



day; though thou - sands fall a - bout you, near you it shall not come.



4 For to the an - gels God's giv - en a com - mand to



guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will



bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

Final refrain



And he will raise you up on ea - gle's wings, bear you on the breath on dawn,



make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.



And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

Text: Michael Joncas, b. 1957

Music: ON EAGLE'S WINGS, Michael Joncas

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Psalm 23

in unison

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 fear no evil;
for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
thou anointest 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.

Hymn

Amazing Grace

1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., sts. 1–4; anonymous, st. 5

Music: NEW BRITAIN, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921, alt.

Please stand in body or spirit

Gospel

John 15:1-10 (New Revised Standard Version)

The Holy Gospel according to St. John

Glory to you, O Lord

[Jesus said to his followers:]

“I am the true vine, and my Father is the vine-grower. Every branch that bears fruit he prunes to make it bear more fruit. You have already been cleansed by the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me as I abide in you. Just as the branch cannot bear fruit by itself unless it abides in the vine, neither can you unless you abide in me. I am the vine; you are the branches. Those who abide in me and I in them bear much fruit, because apart from me you can do nothing. If you abide in me and my words abide in you, ask for whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. My Father is glorified by this, that you bear much fruit and become my disciples. As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father’s commandments and abide in his love.”

The Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you, O Christ

Please be seated

Spoken Reflections

Musical Reflection

It Is Well with My Soul

arr. Cindy Berry
Emily Kent

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.

Refrain

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul. *Refrain*

He lives--oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*

And Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;
even so it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888

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.

Please stand in body or spirit

Offertory

We Are an Offering

We lift our voic-es, we lift our hands, we lift our lives up to you: we are an

of-fer-ing. Lord, use our voic-es, Lord, use our hands, Lord, use our

lives, they are yours: we are an of-fer-ing. All that we have, all that we are,

all that we hope to be, we give to you, we give to you.

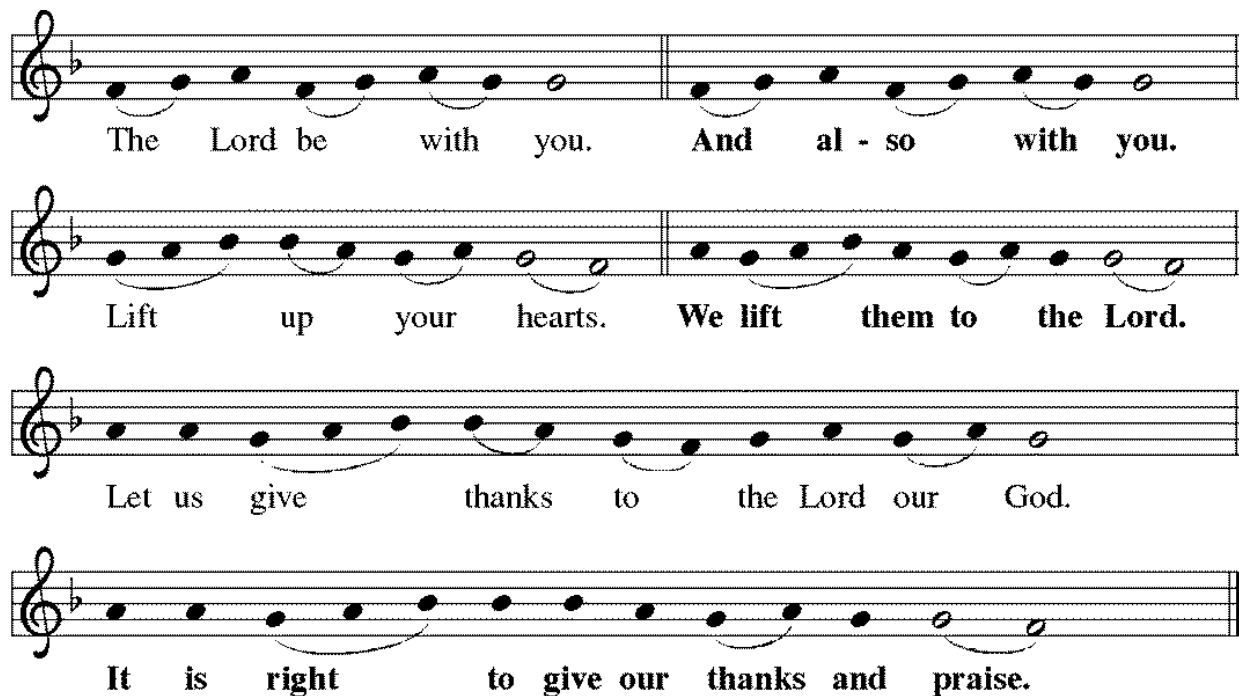
We lift our voic-es, we lift our hands, we lift our lives up to you:

we are an of-fer-ing, we are an of-fer-ing.

Text: Dwight Liles, b. 1957
Music: Dwight Liles
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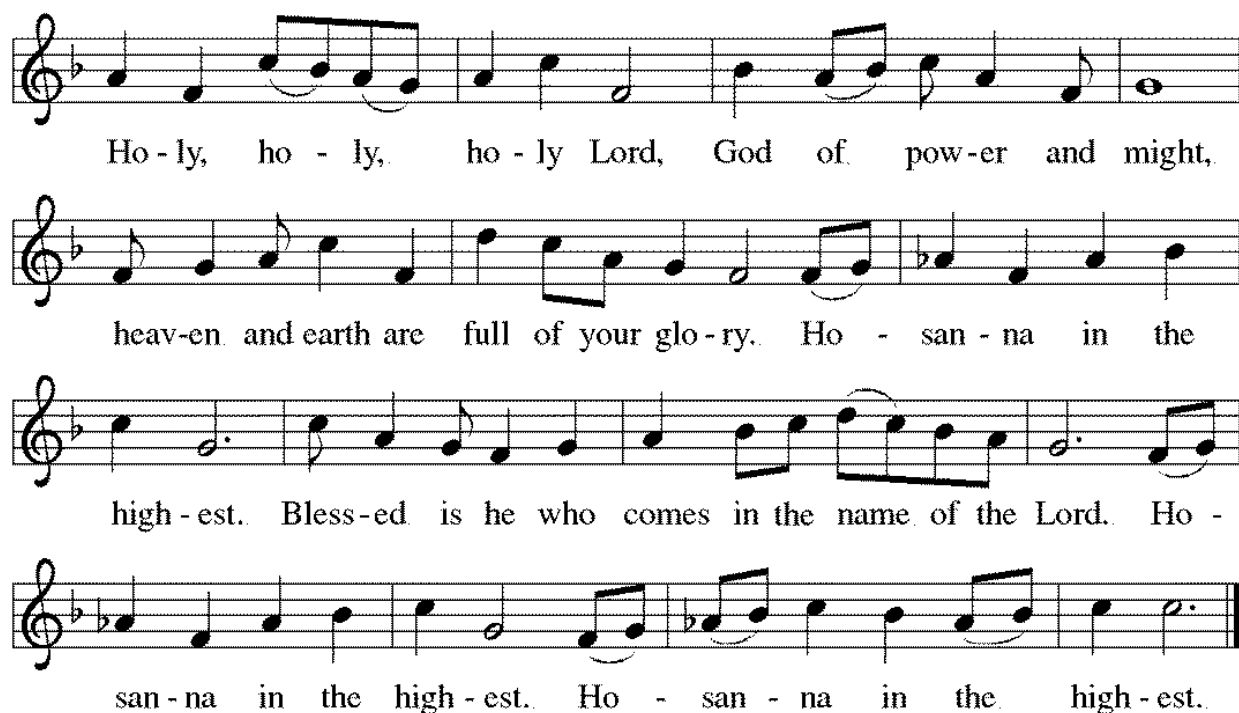
OFFERING
PM

Great Thanksgiving



We stand in the resurrection garden of God – a place filled and shaped by love and ripe with all it might become when we are open to the Spirit's life joining ours. This is the table of the risen Jesus – a place fashioned and furnished by love and rich with its promises. So come – whether you have seen and believed, or are dubious and doubting still, whether you confess confidently, or come to this meal with a fragile, fearful heart. Come and share these gifts of grace, encounter Christ, and be healed by Love and transformed by Life.

We remember with wonder and joy that Love, though broken on a cross, was not defeated. We rejoice that Love, though swallowed by death, was not silenced. Neither defeated nor silenced, Love lives and speaks words of welcome, healing and hope to all. In awe of all you have done and all you are doing through us, we join our voices with that of Creation and with all those who bear witness across the world and throughout the ages to the eternal power of your Love and Life:



On the night before his crucifixion, Jesus ate a final supper with his friends. He took bread, blessed it, and broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take this, and eat! This is my body, broken for you. Do this to remember me." After supper, he took a cup of wine and gave it to them, saying, "This cup is the new covenant sealed in my blood. It is shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin. As often as you drink this, do so to remember me."

And so we pray the prayer Jesus taught us:

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.**

Recalling that meal and honoring that life, eating this bread and drinking this cup, we thank you, God, for making us part of the ongoing story of your Love and Life. Now, we pray, send your Holy Spirit on us and on these gifts of bread and wine, that we may once again encounter Christ's Love and be transformed by Christ's Life.

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

Gather Us In



1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing, now is the dark - ness
2 We are the young, our lives are a mys - t'ry, we are the old who
3 Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter, here we will take the
4 Not in the dark of build-ings con - fin - ing, not in some heav - en,



van - ished a - way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings
yearn for your face; we have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,
bread of new birth, here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ers,
light years a - way— here in this place the new light is shin - ing,



brought here to you in the light of this day.
called to be light to the whole hu - man race.
call us a - new to be salt for the earth.
now is the king - dom, and now is the day.



Gath-er us in, the lost and for - sak - en, gath-er us in, the
Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty, gath-er us in, the
Give us to drink the wine of com-pas - sion, give us to eat the
Gath-er us in and hold us for - ev - er, gath-er us in and



blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en,
proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low - ly,
bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion
make us your own; gath-er us in, all peo - ples to - geth - er,



we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.
give us the cour - age to en - ter the song.
lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.
fire . . of love in our flesh and our bone.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: GATHER US IN, Marty Haugen

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Hymn

Beautiful Savior

1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,

Son of God and Son of Man!
 robed in the flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;
 bright in the spar - kling stars on high;
 Son of God and Son of Man!

Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er
 Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,

light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
 than all the an - gels in the sky.
 now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Text: *Gesangbuch*, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904
 Music: SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU, Silesian folk tune, 19th cent.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

We give you thanks, Holy God, that in this meal, Jesus Christ, Love resurrected, has met us once again, and touched and transformed us with Life. May the peace of the Resurrected One – the challenging peace of committed life, the liberating peace of selfless love, the vibrant peace of new possibility – recall us to radical living, empower us for rich loving, and transform us with radiant joy. **Amen.**

WE ARE SENT

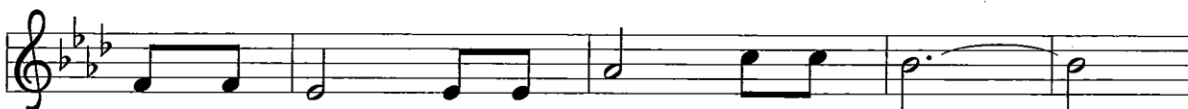
In body or spirit, please stand

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

Commendation

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

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

Please be seated

Postlude

Worship Leaders

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| Presiding Minister | Dave Shull |
| Musicians | Karen Kent, Kathy Rapp |
| Soloist | Emily Kent |
| Readers | Aiden Bush, grandson; Alex Bush, son-in-law; Michele Disbro |
| Communion Assistants | Michelle Clemence, Kay Erneshausen |
| Ushers | Jon Disbro, Kathleen Zwanziger |

Many thanks to Kathy Mimlitch for organizing the luncheon following the service.

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Stanley K. Heacock

February 11, 1947 ~ October 15, 2022

Stanley K. Heacock, age 75, died Saturday October 15, 2022, at his Gahanna home surrounded by his loving family following a courageous battle with brain cancer. Stan was born February 11, 1947, in Marion to the late Kenneth P. and Florence C. (Rengert) Heacock.

Stan was a 1965 graduate of Cardington-Lincoln High School. Stan earned an undergraduate degree from Capital University and a graduate degree from The Ohio State University. He taught history and government, worked as a guidance counselor, and coached baseball for the Columbus City Schools. Upon retirement, Stan enjoyed hiking in Arizona and the National Parks. He was always looking for an opportunity to help others, loved taking his grandchildren on adventures, and spending time with family and friends.

On August 17, 1969, at the St. John "Windfall" Lutheran Church, Stan married the former Carol Briggs, and she survives. Additional survivors include a daughter, Annetra (Alex) Bush of Pataskala; son, Matthew K. Heacock of Scottsdale, AZ.; grandchildren, Ariana (Flavio) Alvarado, Aiden, and Ashton Bush; nephews, Jonathan and Joseph Sutton; and niece, Kara Sutton.

Those wishing to make a memorial contribution in Stanley's memory are asked to consider the Cardington Alumni Association, c/o Evelyn Long, 312 South Marion Street, Cardington, Ohio 43315; Mid-Ohio Food Collective, P.O. Box 182883, Columbus, Ohio 43218-2883; or Redeemer Lutheran Church, 1555 James Road, Columbus, Ohio 43227.

Gompf Funeral Service of Cardington is honored to have been chosen to assist the Heacock family with Stanley's funeral arrangements.

Those wishing to share a memory of Stan or to express a condolence to the Heacock family may do so by visiting www.gompffh.com.

