\dagger Rita Christine Sweeney \dagger

Luther Memorial Church Sunday, June 13, 2021 | 4 pm



Liturgy of the Word and the Rite of Christian Burial

† Rita Christine Sweeney †

September 27, 1951 - May 9, 2021

PRELUDE

Gathering

Please stand.

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and God of all consolation, who comforts us in all our sorrows, so that we can comfort others in their sorrows with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

Thanks be to God.

When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death. We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

OPENING HYMN #619 I Know That My Redeemer Lives! *Stanzas* 1, 2, 7, 8

GREETING

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

And also with you.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our sister Rita. We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus

Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

Word

Please sit.

FIRST READING Job 19:23-27b

O that my words were written down! O that they were inscribed in a book! O that with an iron pen and with lead they were engraved on a rock forever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the last he will stand upon the earth; and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

PSALM 139:1-16

Lord, you have | searched me out; O Lord, you | have known me. You know my sitting down and my | rising up; you discern my thoughts | from afar. You trace my journeys and my | resting-places and are acquainted with | all my ways. Indeed, there is not a word | on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it | altogether. You encompass me, behind | and before, and lay your | hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonder- | ful for me; it is so high that I cannot at- | tain to it. Where can I go then | from your Spirit? Where can I flee | from your presence? If I climb up to heaven, | you are there; if I make the grave my bed, you | are there also. If I take the wings | of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts | of the sea, even there your | hand will lead me and your right hand | hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will | cover me, and the light around me | turn to night,"

darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright | as the day; darkness and light to you are | both alike.

For you yourself created my | inmost parts; you knit me together in my | mother's womb.

I will thank you because I am mar- | velously made; your works are wonderful, and I | know it well.

My body was not hid- | den from you,

while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths | of the earth.

Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of them were written | in your book;

my days were fashioned before they | came to be.

SECOND READING Galatians 6:9

So let us not grow weary in doing what is right, for we will reap at harvest time, if we do not give up.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Please stand.

GOSPEL Mark 2:1-12

Glory to you, O Lord.

When he returned to Capernaum after some days, it was reported that he was at home. So many gathered around that there was no longer room for them, not even in front of the door; and he was speaking the word to them. Then some people came, bringing to him a paralyzed man, carried by four of them. And when they could not bring him to Jesus because of the crowd, they removed the roof above him; and after having dug through it, they let down the mat on which the paralytic lay. When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, "Son, your sins are forgiven." Now some of the scribes were sitting there, questioning in their hearts, Why does this fellow speak in this way? It is blasphemy! Who can forgive sins but God alone? At once Jesus perceived in his spirit that they were discussing these questions among themselves; and he said to them, "Why do you raise such questions in your hearts? Which is easier, to

say to the paralytic, 'Your sins are forgiven,' or to say, 'Stand up and take your mat and walk'? But so that you may know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins" — he said to the paralytic — I say to you, stand up, take your mat and go to your home. And he stood up, and immediately took the mat and went out before all of them; so that they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, "We have never seen anything like this!"

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Please sit.

SERMON

HYMN OF THE DAY #781 Children of the Heavenly Father

Please stand.

APOSTLES' CREED

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.

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

... Lord in your mercy, **Hear our prayer.**

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.

Commendation

COMMENDATION

Let us commend Rita to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Rita. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

Amen.

Sending

BLESSING

Almighty God, Father, † Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever.

Amen.

CLOSING HYMN #556 Morning Has Broken

POSTLUDE

Serving today

Presiding Pastor John Worzala Dumke

Preaching Pastor Rebecca Ninke
Assisting Minister Vicar Leif Kratzke Nelson

Organist Andrew Schaeffer

Audio/Video Lee Powell

Luther Memorial Church staff

The Rev. Brad Pohlman, Senior Pastor
The Rev. John Worzala Dumke, Associate Pastor
The Rev. Rebecca Ninke, Visitation Pastor
Vicar Leif Kratzke Nelson, Seminary Intern
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Lutheran Campus Ministry

The Rev. Emily Tveite

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The Rev. Kirsten Worzala Dumke, Mission Pastor

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The Rev. Elizabeth Eaton, Presiding Bishop The Rev. Joy Mortensen-Wiebe, Synod Bishop