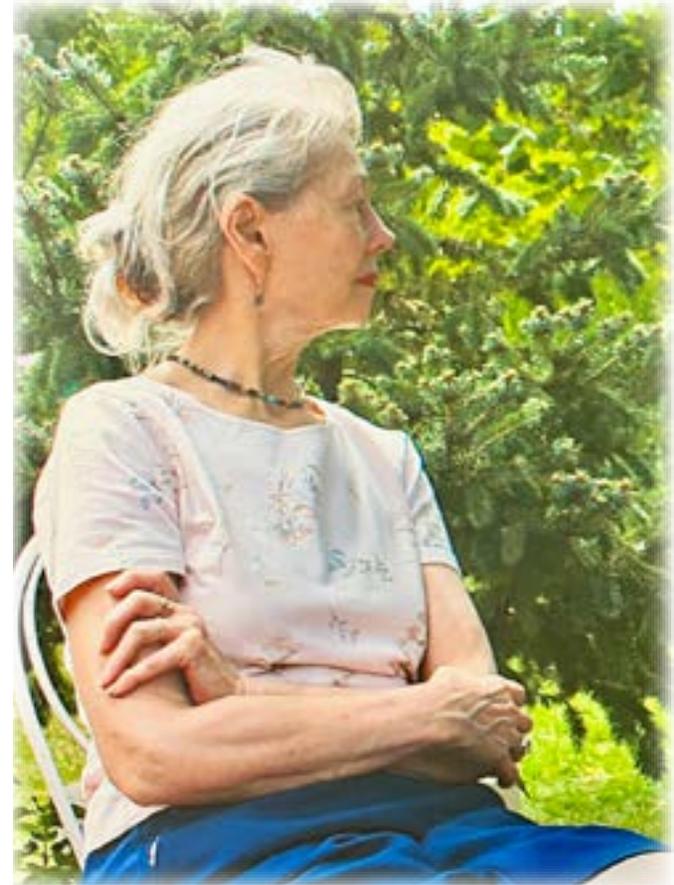


*In Loving Memory
of
Dawn Boice*

*He has risen!
He is not here.
Mark 16:6*



In Him we live and move and have our being Acts 17:28a



HULTGREN
FUNERAL HOMES

May 22, 1938 ~ March 21, 2026

Dawn was a woman who allowed herself to be shaped by God,
as in the parable of the Master Potter, forming great character;
seeking after Jesus so His love was evident,
shining through her eyes and smile,
evident in her mothers' touch and hospitality.
Serving with her husband John for 33 years in Lima, Peru
as missionaries for the Gospel of Christ,
teaching, playing music, and raising four children,



she combatted various health challenges and all the trials of life
with a ready wit, and perservering care for others.

Her lifetime practice
of spending time with God through His word
gave her the strength and encouragement she needed,
especially leading up to and through her battle with Alzheimer's.

The faith hammered out over life's travails
became ever more evident to others in these last years of her life.
She was, like her husband, a person of prayer and praise.

last scripture I read to him.

1996 – Our four children come to Peru to spend a last Christmas together in Peru, and now with Mark Leipold, Juanita's husband, there are five! We now have a first grandson, Sean Mark!

1999 – John is getting sicker, and we are told by TEAM that we must retire. With heavy hearts we say goodbye to 35 years in Peru and move to Wheaton.

2001 – June 24th we celebrate our 40th anniversary!

2002 – Cristina and Rodney Foliente give us our first granddaughter, Kayla Jocelynn! John goes Home June 12th.

2005 - Elliana Sofia is born in Texas on the world's largest Army base.

2008 – Johann Christian Alexandros is born in mountainous Colorado.

2009 – David and Crystal Boice have their first child, Evan Caley, born in Evanston Hospital where John and Kayla were also born. Later that year Juanita and I visit Peru for the inauguration of the John Boice Memorial Library, which serves pastors and laymen in northern Peru.

2012 – James Cullen is born three months before I move into Windsor Park.

2015 – Sean and Ashley celebrate the birth of Alexandria Marie which makes me a Great Grand-
ma!

2017 – Frederick Sean is born, delighting his big sister Alexandria. 2018—So here I am, 80, still lousy at French, but my Spanish is pretty good!

Shortly after her 80th birthday In 2018, Dawn hosted a wonderful family reunion at Windsor Park. But Alzheimer's was taking hold of her, and she slowly withdrew from her much loved socializing and activities. Besides Covid, 2020 was also the year that she was officially diagnosed with Alzheimer's, although we had known for three years that she had the amyloids in her brain. Cristina found a dedicated video call tablet which saved her life in December of that year; as, while she had Covid, she experienced a stroke – while a family member was talking to her on it. Family came out frequently, from out of state and Chicago. It was a privilege to come along side her and help her stay in her little apartment. She was always grateful, she was always concerned about others (especially if they exhibited the least bit of a snuffle). Her spirit was gentle – with steel beneath it. She loved her Lord and his words, and the words of so many hymns. She loved to sing in her alto range and was very musical. Dawn would love to speak Spanish with staff and residents. Her course was difficult and painful, she knew that her mind had gone. But she would always reset herself toward the Lord.

Dawn's last week, her children and brothers along with their families were in town. We played the whole Messiah several times. Late Friday night we started it again – with those opening words "Comfort ye, comfort ye My people". As the oratorio progressed, it became obvious that she was not long for this earth. The Halleluia Chorus began – we turned up the volume, because, of course! Her spirit must have stood up and decided to just keep going – she was no longer with us when it ended. How wonderful a piece of music, divinely inspired, to go home to. To hear the Real chorus. We imagine that she entered Heaven's gates singing 'King of Kings and Lord of Lord's' and then on to be enfolded in His arms. Thank you Mom, for sharing yourself a time with us.

We'll miss you dreadfully, but we'll see you – and Dad - again

1969 – Driving our trusty Volkswagen, we take our first family trip into the Andes. John and I are going to teach a class at a Bible institute in a rural town. Up over a pass at 15,800' and then onto unpaved roads a lane and a half wide with the mountain on one side and a precipice on the other. There are mountain streams to be forded, avalanches to avoid, and the possibility of a truck-on-your-side-of-the road around every corner. Our work remains in Lima, but takes us into the mountains many times over the years. My most memorable section of road is about a quarter mile along the ridgeline between two peaks. It is not wide enough for two cars to pass each other. The view is spectacular. All 360 degrees of it.

1970 – We go to a city in the Amazon Jungle to recruit a couple for what now has officially become The Evangelical Seminary of Lima. We take a side trip to the Wycliff base and stay a couple of weeks in a house on stilts. The jungle is immense, the river is a force. We take a small boat down it to visit a local tribe, the Shipibo. When we return to Lima, John has to have a sac of eggs removed from his foot. I learn that there are insects that use human beings as incubators. I now fully understand the Lord's wisdom in not calling me to the jungle. All the little tribulations of life in Lima, even the earthquake (7.9) of that May suddenly becomes so much easier to bear.

1972 – We return to Oak Park, just in time for David to be born. Stevie and Juanita are at that perfect age where they love the snow (because they never see it), and happily that includes shoveling!

1974 – Cristina is born in Lima, and two months later sleeps right through another earthquake (8.1). A true limena!

1975 – Our short furlough turns into a longer one when our five person mission merges into TEAM. John and I go to candidate school.

1976 – Back in Lima, we say goodbye to Barranco and help with a TEAM church plant close to the Seminary where John continues to teach. I continue teaching piano. In the years to come we watch the church grow, and the congregation build a new church building. Eventually, I am asked to build and lead the choir.

1978 – John and I take Steve and Juanita to Cuzco, Machu Pichu and Arequipa, considered the culinary capital of Peru.

1980 – Returning from a yearlong furlough we move out of Lima to a small town at a higher elevation that helps with my asthma. One day the keys get locked in our car and John has to take the bus back home to retrieve the extra set of keys. His wallet gets stolen. At the police station, he starts talking to a man, who, upon discovering that John is a missionary, laments the fact that there is no evangelical church in the town that we live in. We open up our home to a church plant that continues to prosper to this day.

1984 – This year ushers in our longest time away from Peru. A successful marriage and family is never easy, and the missionary life seems to carry its own burdens. It is good to be close to family and friends in the Chicago area. John teaches at an Hispanic Bible School in the city.

1988 – Back to a changed Peru. Only two children with us now, and terrorism has taken over the country, even spilling into Lima. We are living near the Seminary again. But now life is punctuated with enough bombs, gunfire and heightened security so that the threat is never far away. A friend from church is shot during a carjacking. Once, running late, we arrive at our destination to discover that a bomb had just gone off. But life is much worse in the mountains, several of John's students are killed as they are caught between the government troops and the guerillas. Despite this, for my 50th birthday I organize a trip to take David and Cristina to Cuzco and Machu Pichu. We help with another TEAM church plant, and this is the church that is our home until we leave Peru.

1995 – My Johnnie is diagnosed with cancer. I claim the 23rd Psalm. In seven years it will be the

Praising the Lord God, & remembering Dawn

Tuesday March 24, 2026 10:00 AM

Rev. Tom Peterson, Officiating

Alethea Funk, Pianist

Burt Kettinger, Soloist

Welcome and Prayer Rev. Tom Peterson

Scripture reading Isaiah 52:7, Romans 10:15

How beautiful upon the mountains
are the feet of him who brings good news of happiness,
who publishes salvation, who says to Zion, "Your God reigns."

And how are they to preach unless they are sent?

As it is written,

"How beautiful are the feet of those who preach the good news!"

*Now to the King eternal,
immortal, invisible,
the only God, be honor.
I Timothy 1:17*

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise
(please stand, if able, to sing)

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes.
Most blessed, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious
– Thy great name we praise.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render
– O help us to see 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

1938 - I am born -at dawn- in Garfield Park Community Hospital, Chicago - the same hospital my mom had been born in, and the same Dr!

1945 – My brother Bob is born - so to accommodate a growing family, we move from Oak Park to Maywood where my parents would live for the next 40 years.

1949 – My parents take me to a Billy Graham crusade at Soldier Field where I dedicate my life to the Lord. My baby brother Bill is born.

1952 – I'm sent to Hampton DuBose Academy in Florida for high school because of severe asthma and other allergies. It is here that I feel called to be a missionary—confirmed when I am chased by a coral snake and a water moccasin on separate occasions – missionary training!!

1956 – While attending summer school at Wheaton College I meet my future husband John Boice – and discover that he had grown up in May-wood too! I decide to take a year break before starting at Wheaton and work as a secretary downtown Chicago. We start corresponding as John attends Northwestern University, spends a year as a worker with the Schaeffers at L'Abri, and then then goes on to Princeton Seminary.

1957—Freshman at college. I take French because I know that I am going to be a missionary in Africa. I am not good at French.

1960 – I take part in Wheaton College's second annual student missions trip (a tradition that continues unbroken to the present day), I am sent to Alaska for the summer to help at an orphanage – and, yes, I remember reading the newspaper by the light of the midnight sun—while perched on my dorm roof! Christmas Eve of that year, after asking permission from my father, John proposes to me. I accept, but stipulate that we each need to graduate first. We ring the bell at Blanchard Hall, as gen-erations of Wheaton students have done to announce their engagements.

1961 – Early June I fly out to be at John's Princeton graduation, and he returns to Wheaton to be at mine. One week later, on June 24th, we are married at Judson Baptist Church in Oak Park. But it is back to school for both of us. I teach the second grade and John teaches at Wheaton as he works to complete his thesis which he will defend at Wheaton.

1962 – Our firstborn, Stephen, arrives in September, just in time to 'help' me type out John's thesis. That year of secretarial work before college really comes in handy!

1963 – A Canadian man comes to Wheaton looking for someone willing to be a professor at a small Bible institute just outside Lima, Peru. After much prayer, later that year we sign up with the Peruvian Fellowship – now five missionaries strong, with us – and begin the deputation work of raising support that we will have to do on every visit back to the U.S.

1964 – French notwithstanding, I spend the second half of this year in San Jose, Costa Rica, learning Spanish. And replacing my contact lenses with glasses as the volcanic ash from nearby very active Irazu volcano make the lenses impossible to wear! Stevie sleeps in the bottom drawer of our dresser, and I learn the names of fruits and vegetables that will turn out to be quite different in Peru – the names, not the fruits and vegetables. I am not in Illinois anymore.

1965 – We arrive in Peru at last. Juanita is born in the exercise room of a small clinic. Our church home for the next decade is across town in a simple adobe building. John preaches most Sundays at Barranco while I play the pump organ.

1966 - I take on teaching English, Bible, and piano as well as helping out in the business office. In October we experience our first earthquake(8.1).

1967 – Luis Palau is scheduled for a two week evangelistic campaign at Lima's bull ring, the oldest in the Americas and seating over 13,000. A friend asks me to substitute for her at the piano for a night or two. I end up playing the full two weeks.

1968—I am badly bitten by a dog. The shock reverses all the healing that Florida had done for my asthma. My health is never the same.

Scripture reading Psalm 103



Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
bless his holy name!
2 Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits,
3 who forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,
4 who redeems your life from the pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,
5 who satisfies you with good
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.
6 The Lord works righteousness
and justice for all who are oppressed.
7 He made known his ways to Moses,
his acts to the people of Israel.
8 The Lord is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
9 He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.
10 He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.
11 For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;
12 as far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.
13 As a father shows compassion to his children,
so the Lord shows compassion to those who fear him.
14 For he knows our frame; [a]
he remembers that we are dust.
15 As for man, his days are like grass;
he flourishes like a flower of the field;
16 for the wind passes over it, and it is gone,
and its place knows it no more.
17 But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting
on those who fear him,
and his righteousness to children's children,
18 to those who keep his covenant
and remember to do his commandments.
19 The Lord has established his throne in the heavens,
and his kingdom rules over all.
20 Bless the Lord, O you his angels,
you mighty ones who do his word,
obeying the voice of his word!
21 Bless the Lord, all his hosts,
his ministers, who do his will!
22 Bless the Lord, all his works,
in all places of his dominion.
Bless the Lord, O my soul!

*The Lord's compassions are new
every morning, great is Your faithfulness
Lamentations 3:22-23*

Great Is Thy Faithfulness
(please stand, if able, to sing)

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father, There is no shadow of turning
with Thee.

Thou changest not; Thy compassions, they fail not. As thou hast been Thou
forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning
new mercies I see; all I have needed Thy hand hath provided. Great is Thy
faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest, Sun moon and stars in
their courses above, join with all nature in manifold witness to Thy great
faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning
new mercies I see; all I have needed Thy hand hath provided. Great is Thy
faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thy only presence to cheer and to
guide. Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow – Blessings all mine
with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by
morning new mercies I see; all I have needed Thy hand hath provided.
Great is Thy faithfulness, Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord, unto me!



The pastor who mar-
ried John and Dawn
told them that there
are two bears in every
marriage.

They were to bear each
other's burdens, and
to forbear each other's
faults.

Two bears became a
'thing', and came to
symbolize their deep
love for each other.



One thing I do know, I was blind but now I see! John 9:25

Amazing Grace
(please stand, if able, to sing)

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.

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

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come.
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we've no less time to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

You are great and do marvelous deeds: You alone are God.
Psalm 86:10

Ride the Chariot *Traditional Spiritual*
SOLO *Glenn Kaiser*

*The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face
to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up
his countenance upon you and give you peace.*
Numbers 6:24-26

Eulogy *Rev. Tom Peterson*

Scripture reading *Psalm 32*

- Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven,
whose sin is covered.
- 2 Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity,
and in whose spirit there is no deceit.
- 3 For when I kept silent, my bones wasted away
through my groaning all day long.
- 4 For day and night your hand was heavy upon me;
my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.
- 5 I acknowledged my sin to you,
and I did not cover my iniquity;
I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord,"
and you forgave the iniquity of my sin.
- 6 Therefore let everyone who is godly
offer prayer to you at a time when you may be found;
surely in the rush of great waters,
they shall not reach him.
- 7 You are a hiding place for me;
you preserve me from trouble;
you surround me with shouts of deliverance.
- 8 I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go;
I will counsel you with my eye upon you.
- 9 Be not like a horse or a mule, without understanding,
which must be curbed with bit and bridle,
or it will not stay near you.
- 10 Many are the sorrows of the wicked,
but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the Lord.
- 11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, O righteous,
and shout for joy, all you upright in heart!

How Great Thou Art

(please stand, if able, to sing)

*You are great and do marvelous deeds: You alone are
God. Psalm 86:10
wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ
Ephesians 3:18*

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

(please stand, if able, to sing)

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free. Rolling
as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me, is
the current of Thy love; Leading onward, leading homeward to my glorious
rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread his praise from shore to shore! How
He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore. How He watches o'er
His loved ones, died to call them all His own; how for them he intercedeth
watched o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best; 'tis an ocean vast
of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a
heav'n of heav'ns to me; and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee.

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
thro'out the universe displayed.

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 thro' 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,

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!

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.

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 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!

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!

Homily Rev. Glenn Kaiser

Graveside Service

Guitar, Homily and Solo Rev. Glenn Kaiser

Scripture reading1 Corinthians 15 51:58

51 Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, 52 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. 53 For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality. 54 When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:
“Death is swallowed up in victory.”
55 “O death, where is your victory?
O death, where is your sting?”
56 The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. 57 But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
58 Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

You are great and do marvelous deeds: You alone are God. Psalm 86:10

Scripture reading 1 Peter 5:1-11

So I exhort the elders among you, as a fellow elder and a witness of the sufferings of Christ, as well as a partaker in the glory that is going to be revealed: 2 shepherd the flock of God that is among you, exercising oversight,[a] not under compulsion, but willingly, as God would have you;[b] not for shameful gain, but eagerly; 3 not domineering over those in your charge, but being examples to the flock. 4 And when the chief Shepherd appears, you will receive the unfading crown of glory. 5 Likewise, you who are younger, be subject to the elders. Clothe yourselves, all of you, with humility toward one another, for “God opposes the proud but gives grace to the humble.”
6 Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God so that at the proper time he may exalt you, 7 casting all your anxieties on him, because he cares for you. 8 Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour. 9 Resist him, firm in your faith, knowing that the same kinds of suffering are being experienced by your brotherhood throughout the world. 10 And after you have suffered a little while, the God of all grace, who has called you to his eternal glory in Christ, will himself restore, confirm, strengthen, and establish you.
11 To him be the dominion forever and ever. Amen.

Because I live, you also will live. John 14:19

Because He Lives

(please stand, if able, to sing)

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free. Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy love; Leading onward, leading homeward to my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread his praise from shore to shore! How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore. How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own; how for them he intercedeth watched o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best; 'tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me; and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee.

*I have loved you with an everlasting love.
Jeremiah 31:3*

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

(please stand, if able, to sing)

O love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee.

I give Thee back the life I owe,

that in Thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

O light that follow'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to thee.

My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee.

I trace the rainbow thro' the rain, and feel the promise is not vain that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee.

I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless be.

Memories....Rev. Tom Peterson for the Children and Grandchildren

As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. John 13:9

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

SOLO Burt Kettinger

*Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who has blessed us. Ephesians 1:3*

Doxology (OLD 100th)

Praise God from from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him, all creatures here below. Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host. Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen

How The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

Numbers 6:24-26

Inturment will be at 2:00 PM at Memorial Park Cemetery, 9900 Gross Point Rd, Skokie, IL 60076