



I am
the Resurrection
and the Life

The Christian Funeral of
June Florence Elizabeth Rosenthal
To the Eternal Glory of her Lord Jesus Christ
Born to earthly life – June 30th, 1927
Born to eternal life – August 5th, 2023

Hymn – Jerusalem The Golden

Jerusalem the golden, with milk and honey blest
The sight of it refreshes the weary and oppressed.
I know not, oh, I know not what joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory, what bliss beyond compare;
To sing the hymn unending with all the martyr throng
Amidst the halls of Zion resounding full with song.

O sweet and blessed country, the home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country that eager hearts expect,
Where they who with their leader have conquered in the fight
Forever and forever are clad in robes of white;
In mercy, Jesus, bring us to that dear land of rest
Where sings the hosts of heaven your glorious name to bless.

The Christ is ever with them, the daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed are ever rich and green
There is the throne of David, and there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph, the song of them that feast
To God enthroned in glory the Church's voices blend,
The Lamb forever bless-ed, the Light that knows no end.

M: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen. We have come together to seek God's comfort in our sorrow and to rejoice in the promise of the resurrection. Grace and peace to you from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, who said, "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest."

We pray: Lord Jesus, you wept at the grave of your friend Lazarus and you consoled Mary and Martha in their distress. Draw near to us who mourn for June, and dry the tears of all who weep. Calm our troubled hearts, dispel our doubts and fears, and lead us to praise you for having brought her to faith. In your rising from the dead, you conquered death and opened the gates to eternal life. Strengthen us with your Word, and lead us through this earthly life until at last we are united with you and all the saints in glory everlasting. Amen.

Psalm 23 – Please join in reading below.

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not be in want. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he restores my soul. He guides me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will 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, my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

M: Dear friends, on this day and during this occasion we seek comfort from the words that June fervently believed in, from her Lord and Savior Jesus, who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and

believes in me will never die." Death has been swallowed up in victory.

Thanks be to our God!

C: He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

M: When Christ, who is our life, appears,

C: Then we will also appear with him in glory.

M: We will be before the throne of God,

C: And serve him day and night in his temple.

M: Never again will we hunger;

C: Never again will we thirst.

M: For the Lamb of God at the center of the throne will be our shepherd; he will lead us to the springs of living water.

C: And God will wipe away every tear from our eyes.

M: We pray. God of all grace, you sent your Son Jesus to destroy the power of death and to open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Make us certain that because he lives, we too shall live. Comfort us with your promise that neither death nor life nor things present nor things to come shall be able to separate us from your love which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

C: Amen.

Lessons from our Lord

Job 19:23-27

Oh how I wish that my words were written down. Oh how I wish that they were inscribed in bronze, that they would be engraved in rock forever with an iron tool and letters filled with lead. As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the end of time he will stand over the dust. Then, even after my skin has been destroyed, nevertheless, in my own flesh I will see

God. I myself will see him. My own eyes will see him, and not as a stranger.

John 11:23-26

Jesus said to Martha, "Your brother will rise again."

Martha replied, "I know that he will rise in the resurrection on the Last Day."

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me will live, even if he dies. And whoever lives and believes in me will never perish. Do you believe this?"

"Yes, Lord," she told him. "I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who was to come into the world."

Hymn – Blest Be the Tie that Binds

**Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love
The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.**

**Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares**

**We share our mutual woes Our mutual burdens bear
And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.**

**When here our pathways part We suffer bitter pain
Yet, one in Christ and one in heart We hope to meet again.**

**From sorrow, toil, and pain And sin we shall be free
And perfect love and friendship reign Through all eternity.**

Devotion – 1 Corinthians 15:54,55

*Death is swallowed up in victory.
Where, O death, is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?*

June is the Champion!

Hymn – My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

**My shepherd will supply my need Jehovah is his name
In pastures fresh he makes me feed Beside the living stream
He brings my wand'ring spirit back When I forsake his ways
And leads me, for his mercy's sake In paths of truth and grace.**

**When I walk through the shades of death
His presence is my stay
One word of his supporting breath Drives all my fears away
His hand, in sight of all my foes Will still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows His oil anoints my head.**

**The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days
Oh, may his house be my abode And all my work be praise
There would I find a settled rest While others go and come.
No more a stranger or a guest But like a child at home.**

Prayer

M: Almighty God, we praise you for the great company of saints who have finished their lives in faith and now rest from their labors. We remember especially our loved one, June, who you have redeemed by the blood of your Son and received as your dear child through Holy

Baptism. We thank you for giving her to us as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your compassion, comfort all who are sad in this hour. Lord, in your mercy,

C: Hear our prayer.

M: We praise you for your love in Christ, which sustains us in life and in death. In our earthly sorrows, help us find strength in the fellowship of the church, joy in the forgiveness of sins, and hope in the resurrection to eternal life. Lord, in your mercy,

C: Hear our prayer.

M: You do not leave us comfortless, but strengthen and care for us through your Word and sacrament. You give us family, friends, and neighbors to help when there is loneliness now and in the days to come. Brighten our future with a firm trust in your promises and care. Lord, in your mercy,

C: Hear our prayer.

M: Remove our fears and make us bold to pray with confidence as our Savior has taught us:

All: 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.

M: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face shine upon you and be gracious to you. The Lord look on you with favor and give you peace.

C: Amen.

Closing Hymn – I Know that My Redeemer Lives

I know that my Redeemer lives
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever living Head!

He lives to bless me with his love;
He lives to plead for me above
He lives, my hungry soul to feed
He lives to help in time of need.

He lives and grants me daily breath
He lives, and I shall conquer death.
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives my Jesus, still the same
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!

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