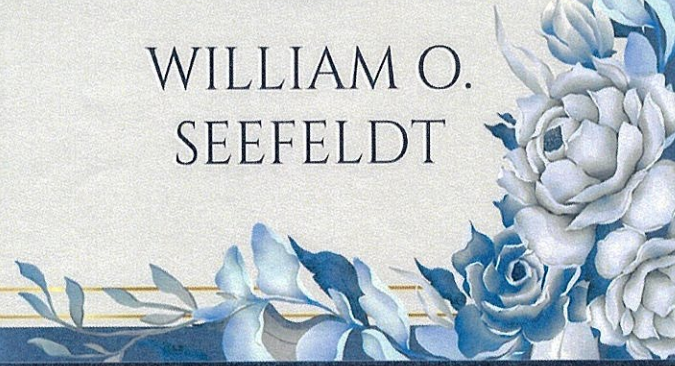


IN  
Loving Memory
 OF



WILLIAM O.
SEEFELDT



.....

.....

ST. LUCAS

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH & SCHOOL

1420 Parkview Drive PO Box 44 Kewaskum, Wisconsin www.stlucaswels.org

The Christian Funeral of William Oscar Seefeldt

June 6th, 2026

Remembrance of Baptism

In the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

In Holy Baptism, William Oscar Seefeldt was clothed with the robe of Christ's righteousness that covered all his sin. St. Paul affirms, "In Christ Jesus you are all children of God through faith, for all of you who were baptized into Christ have clothed yourselves with Christ."

The apostle also writes, "All of us who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death. We were therefore buried with him through baptism into death in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, we too may live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we will certainly also be united with him in a resurrection like his."

Christ is risen!

He is risen, indeed!

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

CW 839

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2 Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,
could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
na - ked, come to thee for dress, help - less, look to thee for grace;
when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure: cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save and thou a - lone.
foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1740–1778, alt. Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 Text and tune: Public domain

God's Comfort

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 from the Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die."

The wages of sin is death,
but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Death has been swallowed up in victory! Thanks be to God!
He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

When Christ, who is our life, appears,
then we also will appear with him in glory.

Let us 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 the loss of William and dry the tears of all who weep. Calm our troubled hearts; dispel our doubts and fears. We thank you for bringing William to faith and giving him the gift of eternal life.

Strengthen us with your Word and sacraments, and keep us in the saving faith until we are united with you and all the saints where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Reading

Job 19:23–27

²³“Oh, that my words were recorded,
that they were written on a scroll,
²⁴that they were inscribed with an iron tool on lead,
or engraved in rock forever!
²⁵I know that my redeemer lives,
and that in the end he will stand on the earth.
²⁶And after my skin has been destroyed,
yet in my flesh I will see God;
²⁷I myself will see him
with my own eyes—I, and not another.
How my heart yearns within me!

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm

Psalm 23

¹The LORD is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
²He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,
³he refreshes my soul.
He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.
⁴Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

⁵You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
⁶Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD
forever.

Reading

Revelation 7:9–17

⁹After this I looked, and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and before the Lamb. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. ¹⁰And they cried out in a loud voice:

“Salvation belongs to our God,
who sits on the throne,
and to the Lamb.”

¹¹All the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. They fell down on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, ¹²saying:

“Amen!
Praise and glory
and wisdom and thanks and honor
and power and strength
be to our God for ever and ever.
Amen!”

¹³Then one of the elders asked me, “These in white robes—who are they, and where did they come from?”

¹⁴I answered, “Sir, you know.”

And he said, “These are they who have come out of the great tribulation; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. ¹⁵Therefore,

“they are before the throne of God
and serve him day and night in his temple;

and he who sits on the throne
will shelter them with his presence.
¹⁶'Never again will they hunger;
never again will they thirst.
The sun will not beat down on them,'
nor any scorching heat.
¹⁷For the Lamb at the center of the throne
will be their shepherd;
'he will lead them to springs of living water.'
'And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.'"

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Reading

John 11:17-27

¹⁷On his arrival, Jesus found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. ¹⁸Now Bethany was less than two miles from Jerusalem, ¹⁹and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to comfort them in the loss of their brother. ²⁰When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home.

²¹"Lord," Martha said to Jesus, "if you had been here, my brother would not have died. ²²But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask."

²³Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again."

²⁴Martha answered, "I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day."

²⁵Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; ²⁶and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?"

²⁷"Yes, Lord," she replied, "I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world."

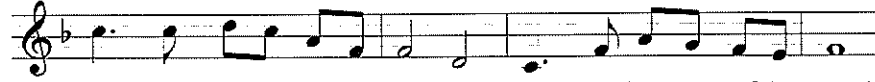
The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

CW 721



- 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 sol-ace there.

Text: Joseph M. Scriven, 1819–1886, alt.

Tune: Charles C. Converse, 1832–1918

Text and tune: Public domain

Sermon

Psalm 16:11

"You make known to me the path of life;
you will fill me with joy in your presence,
with eternal pleasures at your right hand.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his 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 into hell.

The third day he rose again from the dead.

He ascended into heaven

and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.

From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy Christian Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

I'm But a Stranger Here

CW 853

The musical score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system has three numbered verses. The second system has three lines of lyrics. The third system has three lines of lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line.

1 I'm but a stran - ger here, heav'n is my home;
2 What though the tem - pest rage, heav'n is my home;
3 There - fore I mur - mur not, heav'n is my home;

earth is a des - ert drear, heav'n is my home;
short is my pil - grim - age, heav'n is my home;
what - e'er my earth - ly lot, heav'n is my home;

dan - ger and sor - row stand round me on ev - 'ry hand;
and time's wild, win - try blast soon shall be o - ver - past;
and I shall sure - ly stand there at my Lord's right hand;

heav'n is my fa - ther - land, heav'n is my home.
I shall reach home at last, heav'n is my home.
heav'n is my fa - ther - land, heav'n is my home.

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–1835, abr. Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 Text and tune: Public domain

Lord God, heavenly Father, you are always with us, especially when our hearts are heavy with grief. Send us your Spirit so that even as we grieve we are filled with hope. You have convinced us that your Son Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that our loved ones who have fallen asleep in Christ are resting in peace with you. Let nothing shake our confidence in your promise that we will be united with you and them in glory forever. Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

What great mercy you have shown us, Father in heaven! Through your Son's resurrection, our hope is alive and our inheritance is certain. The bliss and security we will enjoy in your presence are blessings that will never perish, spoil, or fade. Shield us with your power and give us faith to trust in you in every trial until we inherit the glorious riches you are keeping for us in heaven. Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Gracious God, we see your abiding love in the kindness shown to us by family and friends. As we receive comfort and encouragement from others, we are experiencing your care. Help us bear all our burdens patiently. Be the strength of your people, now and in difficult days to come. Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

O Lord, support us all day long, till the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,	as we forgive those
hallowed be thy name,	who trespass against us;
thy kingdom come,	and lead us not into temptation,
thy will be done	but deliver us from evil.
on earth as it is in heaven.	For thine is the kingdom
Give us this day our daily bread;	and the power and the glory
and forgive us our trespasses,	forever and ever. Amen.

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look on you with favor and + give you peace.

Amen.

Go, My Children, with My Blessing

CW 930

1 Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
2 Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
3 Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour-ished, clos - er to me;
4 I the Lord will bless and keep you and give you peace;

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you; you are my own.
Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.
I the Lord will smile up - on you and give you peace;

In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for -
Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry; here you touched him, saw his
Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you; here his ten - der com - fort
I the Lord will be your Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Com - fort - er, and

ev - er. Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own.
glo - ry. Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
stilled you. Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour-ished, joy - ful and free.
Broth - er. Go, my chil - dren; I will keep you and give you peace.

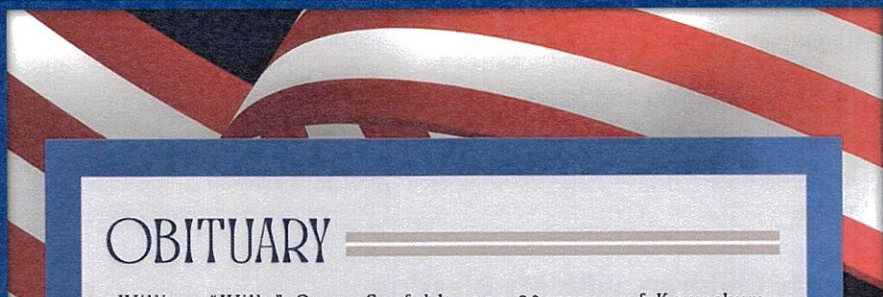
Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1919–2008 Tune: Welsh, 18th cent. Text: © 1983 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: OneLicense no. 703484 Tune: Public domain

Acknowledgments

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Serving in Worship

Presiding Minister: Pastor Timothy Henning Pianist: Coralee Henning

An American flag with red and white stripes and a blue field with white stars, partially visible in the background of the obituary text.

OBITUARY

William "Willy" Oscar Seefeldt, age 90 years, of Kewaskum was called home to be with the Lord on May 27, 2026, at Froedtert Menomonee Falls Hospital surrounded by his loving family.

Willy was born on April 28, 1936, in Kewaskum on the family farm, to the late August and Emma (nee Klumb) Seefeldt. He was baptized and confirmed at St. Lucas Lutheran Church in Kewaskum, where he was also a lifetime member, as well as a proud lifelong resident of Kewaskum. Willy graduated from Kewaskum High School in 1955, then started working at Regal Ware in Kewaskum. He was a 25-Year Club Member and retired in 1999 after a 44-year career.

Willy served 6 years with the United States Army Reserve. On April 25, 1959, he was united in marriage to his high school sweetheart and love of his life, Irene Steiner, at St. Lucas Lutheran Church in Kewaskum.

Willy enjoyed fishing, hunting, flowers, gardening, listening to old time music, and bus trips. Most of all he loved his wife, children, grandchildren, step-grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and step-great-grandchildren.

Together Willy and Irene had five children, Randy (Barbara) Seefeldt, Gary (Rachelle) Seefeldt, Cindy (Howard) Hackbarth, Sherry (Stanley) Miller, and Larry (Heather) Seefeldt; six grandchildren, Travis Scheid, Todd Scheid, Krysten (Justin) Nett, Amanda (John) Hafemann, Brittany (Nick) Stange, and Tiffany (Brian) Peters; great-grandchildren, Amelia and Liam Scheid, Madelyn and Landon Nett, Clara and Charles Hafemann, Payton and Brinley Stange, Adalynn and Jackson Peters; and several step-grandchildren and step-great-grandchildren. He is further survived by brothers-in-law, Kenneth (Marliss) Steiner and Carl (Judy) Steiner, as well as nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

In addition to his loving parents, Willy was preceded in death by his loving parents-in-law, Chester and Helen (nee Donaldson) Steiner; infant grandson, Justin Carl Miller, siblings, Harold (Iris) Seefeldt, Allen (LaDonna / Lucille) Seefeldt, Eleanor (Leslie) Ostrander, and Merlin (Judy / Gladys) Seefeldt; sister-in-law, Eileen (Jerry) Grotzinger; and several nieces and nephews.

The family would like to thank the doctors, nurses, and staff at the Froedtert Clinics and Hospitals for their care and compassion.