A CELEBRATION OF LIFE AND HOPE IN RESURRECTION



IN LOVING MEMORY
BRUCE ROY KUEHN
July 14, 1940 – November 20, 2020



LAKE OF THE ISLES LUTHERAN CHURCH 2020 West Lake of the Isle Parkway Minneapolis, MN 55405 November 28, 2020

Prelude Welcome & Thanksgiving for Baptism

Peggy Dahl- Bartunek

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, source of all mercy and the God of all consolation. He 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.



Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859–1940; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989 Music: O STORE GUD, Swedish folk tune; adapt. Stuart K. Hine Text and music © 1953 S. K. Hine, assigned to Manna Music, Inc., 35255 Brooten Road, Pacific City OR 97135 (ASCAP). Renewed 1981. All rights reserved.

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Apostolic Greeting & Prayer

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

C: And also with you.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother, Bruce. We thank you for giving us him to know and 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 Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

Personal Reflections

Lessons

Psalm 127

Rebecca Morell

Unless the LORD builds the house, those who build it labor in vain. Unless the LORD guards the city, the guard keeps watch in vain. It is in vain that you rise up early and go late to rest, eating the bread of anxious toil; for he gives sleep to his beloved. Sons are indeed a heritage from the LORD, the fruit of the womb a reward. Like arrows in the hand of a warrior are the sons of one's youth. Happy is the man who has his quiver full of them. He shall not be put to shame when he speaks with his enemies in the gate.

Psalm 23

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 right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I 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 shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD my whole life long.

Romans 8:31-39

Courtney Kuehn

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered."

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors 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.

Alleluia



St. John 14: 1-7

Gospel

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him."

P: The Gospel of our Lord.C: Praise to you, O Christ.

the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,

the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Apostle's 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,

Anthem

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings Fair

John Milton. Robert J. Powell
How lovely are Thy dwellings fair, O Lord of heav'n above;
How blessed they now dwelling there with thee, O Lord of love.
Blessed who in thy house reside, they shall ever give thee praise!
Blessed they who in thy strength abide, and in their hearts thy ways.
They journey on from strength to strength With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length in Zion do appear.
For God, the Lord, both sun and shield, gives grace and glory bright;
No good from them shall be withheld whose ways are just and right.
How lovely! How lovely thy dwellings fair!

The Morning Trumpet

Arrangement by Mark Schweizer

O when shall I see Jesus and reign with him above?

And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning;

And from the flowing fountain, drink everlasting love?

And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning. O shout glory!

I shall mount above the skies when I hear that trumpet sound in that morning.

But now I am a soldier, my Captain's gone before;
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
He's given me my orders and he bids me ne'er give o'er.
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning. O shout glory!
I shall mount above the skies when I hear that trumpet sound in that morning.

His promises are faithful and a righteous crown he'll give
When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
And all his valiant soldiers eternally shall live,
And hear the trumpet sound in that morning.O shout glory!
I shall mount above the skies when I hear that trumpet sound in that morning.

Prayers of the Church

L: Let us pray. Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace. Lord in your mercy.

C: hear our prayer.

L: Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. Lord in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

L: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. Lord in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

L: Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care, that, casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love. Give courage and faith to all who grieve that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. Lord in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

L: Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. Lord in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

L: Grant us grace to entrust Bruce to your never-failing love which sustained him in this life. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, and remember him according to the favor you bear for your people. Lord in your mercy.

C: hear our prayer.

L: God of all grace, you sent your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to light. We give you thanks because by his death Jesus destroyed the power of death and by his resurrection has opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Make us certain that because he lives we shall live also, and 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, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

Greeting of Peace

P: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C: And also with you.

Holy Communion

P: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

P: Lift up your hearts.

C: We lift them to the Lord.

P: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

C: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Holy, mighty, and merciful Lord, Heaven and earth are full of your glory. In great love you sent to us Jesus, your Son, Who reached out to heal the sick and suffering, who preached good news to the poor, And who, on the cross, opened his arms to all.

In the night in which he was betrayed,
Our Lord Jesus took bread, and gave thanks;
Broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:
Take and eat; this is my body, given for you.
Do this for the remembrance of me.
Again, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it for all to drink, saying:
This cup is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin.
Do this for the remembrance of me.

Remembering, therefore, his death and resurrection and ascension, we await his coming in glory.

Pour out upon us the Spirit of your love, O Lord, and unite the wills of all who share this heavenly food, the body and blood of Christ, our Lord, that we may live to the praise of your glory, and receive our inheritance with Christ and with all your saints in light, through the same Christ our Lord,

to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory, now and forever. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

C: 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.



Text: German, 1528, based on the Agnus Dei; tr. unknown Music: CHRISTE, DU LAMM GOTTES, Kirchenordnung, Braunschweig, 1528

Commendation

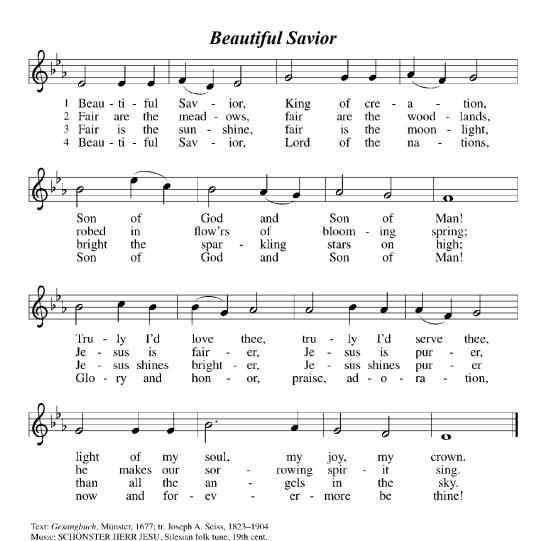
Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Bruce. Acknowledge we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company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

Rest eternal grant him, O Lord;

and let light perpetual shine upon him.

Benediction

Closing Hymn



PALLBEARERS ~ KUEHN GRANDCHILDREN

REBECCA MORELL
ARYN KUEHN-LARSON
MORGAN LARSON
HALEY GILBERTSON

TRUMPET LAURA SAYLOR

Interment at Lakeville Grove Cemetery