

CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD



Elizabeth Grace Rasmusen

June 20, 2000 - July 13, 2009

Church of the Good Shepherd is a fellowship of believers in Jesus Christ holding to the Protestant, Reformed and Evangelical Christian faith.

Scripture Alone ✕ Christ Alone ✕ Grace Alone ✕ Faith Alone ✕ Glory of God Alone

A WORSHIP SERVICE
TESTIFYING TO THE RESURRECTION

MISS ELIZABETH GRACE RASMUSEN

JUNE 20, 2000 — JULY 13, 2009



JULY 24, 2009 AT 10:00 A.M.

I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father but through me.
— John 14:6

Prelude

Eulogy

Opening Sentences

* Song: *A Mighty Fortress*

* God Calls Us to Worship: *Psalm 139*

* Prayer

* Song: *Refiner's Fire*

* Song: *Blessed Be Your Name*

Scripture Lessons *John 11:17-27*

Luke 12:22-28

Hebrews 12:1-2

* Song: *Rock of Ages*

* Scripture Lesson: *John 14:1-7*

* Song: *Nothing But the Blood of Jesus*

Homily *Pastor Tim Bayly*

* Song: *How Firm a Foundation*

Scripture Lesson: *Psalm 90*

* Song: *It Is Well with My Soul*

* Prayer

* Benediction

NOTES FROM THE FAMILY

REFINER'S FIRE

Amelia and Lizzie very often sang this together, with feeling.

BLESSED BE YOUR NAME

Amelia suggested this.

LUKE 12:22-28

Lizzie memorized this for the speech meet this past spring.

ROCK OF AGES

A family favorite.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS

Another family favorite, especially of Faith's.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

Amelia suggested this. Horatio Spafford lost his entire fortune in the Chicago Fire. Two years later, all four of his daughters died after a ship collision on their way to England. He wrote this hymn on his own voyage to join his wife there.

O LORD, You have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up; You understand my thought from afar. You scrutinize my path and my lying down, And are intimately acquainted with all my ways. Even before there is a word on my tongue, Behold, O LORD, You know it all. You have enclosed me behind and before, And laid Your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; It is too high, I cannot attain to it. Where can I go from Your Spirit? Or where can I flee from Your presence? If I ascend to heaven, You are there; If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, You are there. If I take the wings of the dawn, If I dwell in the remotest part of the sea, Even there Your hand will lead me, And Your right hand will lay hold of me. If I say, "Surely the darkness will overwhelm me, And the light around me will be night," Even the darkness is not dark to You, And the night is as bright as the day. Darkness and light are alike to You. For You formed my inward parts; You wove me in my mother's womb. I will give thanks to You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; Wonderful are Your works, And my soul knows it very well. My frame was not hidden from You, When I was made in secret, And skillfully wrought in the depths of the earth; Your eyes have seen my unformed substance; And in Your book were all written The days that were ordained for me, When as yet there was not one of them. How precious also are Your thoughts to me, O God! How vast is the sum of them! If I should count them, they would outnumber the sand. When I awake, I am still with You. O that You would slay the wicked, O God; Depart from me, therefore, men of bloodshed. For they speak against You wickedly, And Your enemies take Your name in vain. Do I not hate those who hate You, O LORD? And do I not loathe those who rise up against You? I hate them with the utmost hatred; They have become my enemies. Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me and know my anxious thoughts; And see if there be any hurtful way in me, And lead me in the everlasting way.