

# 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: *Psalms 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: *Psalms 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 scruti-  
nize my path and my lying down, And are inti-  
mately 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 dark-  
ness 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; Wonder-  
ful 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 blood-  
shed. 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.