

The Funeral Service
Helen Ratchford Hoffman
November 21, 2021 at 2:00PM

GATHERING

P: Welcome in the name of Jesus, the Savior of the world. We are gathered to worship, to proclaim Christ crucified and risen, to remember before God our sister Helen Hoffman, to give thanks for her life, to commend her to our merciful redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief. All who are baptized into Christ have put on Christ. In her baptism, Helen was clothed with Christ. In the day of Christ's coming, she shall be clothed with glory.

P: Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth, who by Your breath gave us life, we glorify You.

C: We glorify You.

P: Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, who suffered death for all humanity, who rose from the grave to open the way to eternal life, we praise You.

C: We praise You.

P: Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our confidence in everlasting hope, we worship You.

C: We worship You.

P: To You, O blessed Trinity, be glory and honor, forever.

C: Amen.

Processional Hymn: #763

My Life Flows On in Endless Song

Prayer of the Day

WORD

First Lesson:

Psalm 90

Second Lesson (read together):

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

**He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me
beside the still waters.**

**He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for His Name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I
will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff
they comfort me.**

**Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine
enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth
over.**

**Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.**

Time for Sharing

The Gospel:

John 14:1-6

The Homily:

Pastor Michael Comer

Hymn of the Day: #781

Children of the Heavenly Father

Goin' Home

Soloist Amy Carpenter

The Apostles' Creed

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

**And 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 sits at the right hand of
God the Father Almighty. From thence 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.**

Prayers of Intercession and Lord's Prayer

SENDING

The Commendation

P: Into Your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend Your servant, Helen Hoffman. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech You, a sheep of Your own fold, a lamb of Your own flock, a sinner of Your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of Your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen.

P: Let us go forth in peace.

C: In the name of Christ. Amen.

Recessional Hymn: #543 *Go, My Children, with My Blessing*

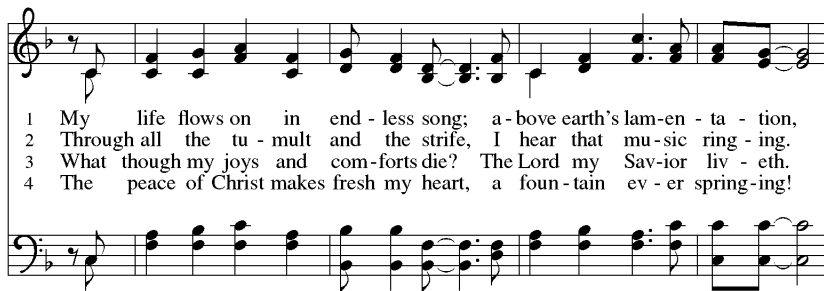
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Pallbearers serving today are Josh Brown, Josh Carpenter, Evan Escobedo, Crown Hoffman, Matt Hoffman, and Cody Huffstetler.

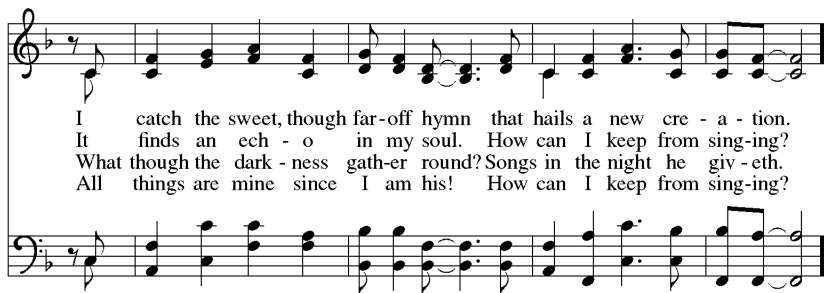
The committal will be in the church cemetery. A time to receive friends in the Family Life Center will follow. Due to the COVID-19 pandemic, please be aware of social distancing as we greet one another.

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His faithful ones.
-Psalm 116:15

My Life Flows On in Endless Song

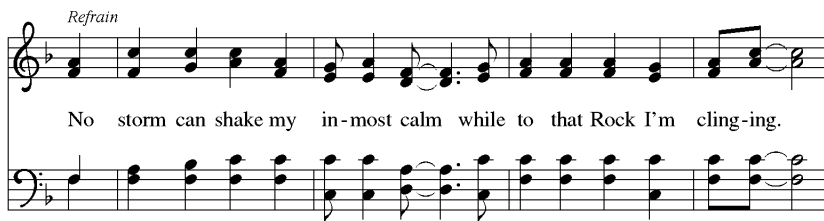


1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion,
2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring - ing.
3 What though my joys and com - forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth.
4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing!

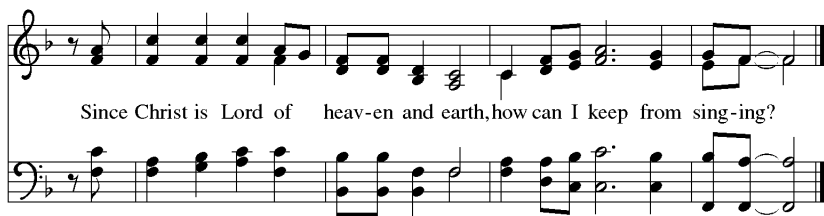


I catch the sweet, though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing - ing?
What though the dark - ness gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing - ing?

Refrain



No storm can shake my in - most calm while to that Rock I'm cling - ing.



Since Christ is Lord of heav - en and earth, how can I keep from sing - ing?

Children of the Heavenly Father

Tryggare kan ingen vara

Tryg - ga - re kan ing - en va - ra än Guds lil - la bar - na - ska - ra,
 1 Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly Fa - ther safe - ly in his bo - som gath - er;
 2 God his own doth tend and nour-ish, in his ho - ly courts they flour-ish.
 3 Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er from the Lord his chil - dren sev - er;
 4 Though he giv - eth or he tak - eth, God his chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;

stjär - nan ej på him - la - fäs - tet, få - geln ej i kån - da näs - tet.
 nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.
 From all e - vil things he spares them, in his might - y arms he bears them.
 un - to them his grace he show - eth, and their sor - rows all he know - eth.
 his the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly to pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

Text: Carolina Sandell Berg, 1832–1903; tr. Ernst W. Olson, 1870–1958

Music: TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA, Swedish folk tune

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Go, My Children, with My Blessing



- 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.



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.



In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.
Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.
Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com - fort stilled you.



Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."
Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."
Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919, alt.
Music: AR HYDY NOS, Welsh traditional
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