

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH



Norma Lynch
January 5th, 2016

The Funeral Service for Norma Lynch

Processional: Beautiful Savior

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Beautiful Savior, King of creation, Son of God and Son of Man! Truly I'd love Thee, Truly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

Fair are the meadows, Fair are the woodlands, Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, He makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.

Fair is the sunshine, Fair is the moonlight, Bright the sparkling stars on high; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels in the sky.

Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations, Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, Praise, adoration Now and Forevermore be Thine!

The Invocation

Pastor: In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

People: **Amen.**

Pastor: Dear family and friends in Christ: we are here to remember the life, mourn the death, and look forward to the resurrection of Norma Lynch, a faithful wife, sister, mother, grandmother and sister-in-Christ.

Pastor: In order to console the grieving and strengthen the faith of those gathered here in the goodness and mercy of God, even in the midst of sadness, loss and death, we turn to the words of the 23rd Psalm.

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 paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will 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 forever.

Pastor: **The first reading chosen by the family is Proverbs 31, and teaches us about the woman of noble character.**

An excellent wife who can find. She is far more precious than jewels.
The heart of her husband trusts in her, and he will have no lack of gain.
She does him good, and not harm all the days of her life.
She seeks wool and flax, and works with willing hands.
She is like the ships of the merchant; she brings her food from afar.
She rises while it is yet night and provides food for her household
and portions for her maidens. She considers a field and buys it;
with the fruit of her hands she plants a vineyard. She dresses herself with strength
and makes her arms strong.
She perceives that her merchandise is profitable. Her lamp does not go out at night.
She puts her hands to the distaff and her hands hold the spindle.
She opens her hand to the poor and reaches out her hands to the needy.
She is not afraid of snow for her household, for all her household are clothed in scarlet.
She makes bed coverings for herself; her clothing is fine linen and purple.
Her husband is known in the gates when he sits among the elders of the land.
She makes linen garments and sells them; she delivers sashes to the merchant.
Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come.
She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.
She looks well to the ways of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness.
Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her:
“Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all.”

Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.
Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her works praise her in the gates.

Pastor: Our second reading from God's Word, 2 Corinthians 5:11-21 teaches us that all who are in Christ are new creations, reconciled to God through the death and resurrection of Jesus.

Therefore, knowing the fear of the Lord, we persuade others. But what we are is known to God, and I hope it is known also to your conscience. We are not commending ourselves to you again but giving you cause to boast about us, so that you may be able to answer those who boast about outward appearance and not about what is in the heart. For if we are beside ourselves, it is for God; if we are in our right mind, it is for you. For the love of Christ controls us, because we have concluded this: that one has died for all, therefore all have died; and he died for all, that those who live might no longer live for themselves but for him who for their sake died and was raised.

From now on, therefore, we regard no one according to the flesh. Even though we once regarded Christ according to the flesh, we regard him thus no longer. Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation. The old has passed away; behold, the new has come. All this is from God, who through Christ reconciled us to himself and gave us the ministry of reconciliation; that is, in Christ God was reconciling the world to himself, not counting their trespasses against them, and entrusting to us the message of reconciliation. Therefore, we are ambassadors for Christ, God making his appeal through us. We implore you on behalf of Christ, be reconciled to God. For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.

Pastor: In honor of our Lord Jesus Christ, please rise for the reading of the Holy Gospel, according to St. John, the eleventh chapter.

Now when Jesus came, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. Bethany was near Jerusalem, about two miles off, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them concerning their brother. So when Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, but Mary remained seated in the house. Martha

said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that whatever you ask from God, God will give you." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord; I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who is coming into the world."

Sermon Hymn: When Peace Like a River

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*When peace like a river, attendeth my way; When sorrows, like sea billows, roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Refrain: *It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul), It is well, it is well with my soul.*

*Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate And hath shed His own blood for my soul.*

[Refrain]

*He lives oh, the bliss of this glorious thought; My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is
nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!*

[Refrain]

*And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a
scroll, The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend; Even so it is well with my soul.*

[Refrain]

Sermon

Prayer

Pastor: Lord and giver of life, we give thanks to you for sending Your Son, our savior, Jesus Christ to rescue us from sin, death and the devil. We thank You for extending Your mercy to Norma, who now rests in Your presence. And we, along with all who are in Christ, eagerly await the return of Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Until that day, protect us from all harm and danger, strengthen our faith, and increase our trust in You and love for our neighbor. Through Jesus Christ.

People: Amen.

The Benediction

People: Amen.

The Recessional: How Great Thou Art

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O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath make, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain: *Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

[Refrain]

But when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin;

[Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

[Refrain]

Pastor: Rev. Duncan McLellan
The Organist: Doug Krantz

Pall Bearers: Keith Lynch
John Hinrichs
Scott Snyder
Wayne Conn
Joshua Snyder
Robby Hinrichs
Thomas Henrichs

Norma Lynch

Age 81, of Washington, formerly of North Strabane Twp., on December 30, 2015. Beloved wife of James K. Lynch; loving mother of Keith F. (Betty) Lynch, Kelly D. (John) Henrichs, Kathleen R. (Wayne) Conn and Karen J. (Scott) Snyder; sister of Lois F. (Henry) Dittmer and cherished grandmother of nine. Norma was a member of Zion Lutheran Church and retired from Valentour, English, Bodnar.