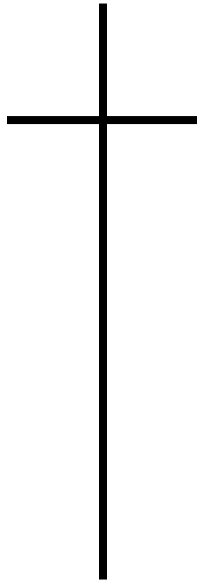


Funeral Service of Holy Communion

for

Paul Bernhard Bouman

August 26, 1918 – April 28, 2019



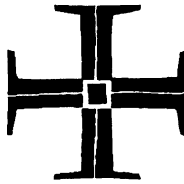
May 4, 2019 ■ 11:00 a.m.
Saturday in the Second Week of Easter

Grace Lutheran Church ■ River Forest, Illinois

✠ GATHERING ✠

FOR AS MUCH as Paul departed this life in the Christian faith, we his brothers and sisters in Christ are gathered to worship, express our mutual grief, and seek comfort in the hope of the resurrection. We gather to worship the Lord of Life, who keeps us in fellowship with the saints of every time and place, particularly as God gathers us together in Holy Communion.

IN THE LORD'S SUPPER the crucified and risen Christ is present, giving his true body and blood as food and drink. We welcome all baptized Christians to the table where Christ himself is host. For those who find it difficult to walk forward for the distribution, please contact an usher so that Holy Communion may be brought to you. Those of you not receiving Communion, for whatever reason, are also welcome here. We invite you to remain in your seats and experience the musical offerings during the distribution of Holy Communion.



PRELUDE

Concerto for 2 Violins in D minor, BWV 1043

Johann Sebastian Bach

2. Largo

Aria from Cantata #56, *Ich will den Kreuzstab gerne tragen*

J. S. Bach

*Endlich, endlich wird mein Joch
Wieder von mir weichen müssen.
Da krieg ich in dem Herren Kraft,
Da hab ich Adlers Eigenschaft,
Da fahr ich auf von dieser Erden
Und laufe sonder matt zu werden.
O gescheh es heute noch!*

At last, at last will my yoke
Once more have to fall from me.
Then I receive strength in the Lord;
Then I will be like an eagle;
Then I will fly up from this Earth
And soar without becoming weary.
Oh, let it happen yet today!

Ouverture to Cantata #29, *Wir danken dir, Gott, wir danken dir*

J. S. Bach

Jesus Christ, the Lord of Joy

Paul Bouman
Instrumental arr. Harold Rohlfling

Jesus Christ, the Lord of Joy,
Now from death's deep dungeon risen,
Lets the Church his praise employ,
Sets her free from sorrow's prison.
Death did all its strengths deploy,
Jesus lives, the Lord of Joy.

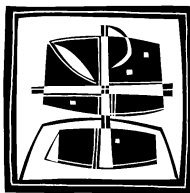
To the Father in his death
Jesus went with will unswerving,
Giving up life's precious breath
For his people undeserving.
He whom death could not destroy
Lives to be the Church's Joy.

Sorrow here a little while;
Suffer midst the world's rejoicing.
Satan's arts through men beguile;
World and flesh their joys are voicing.
These deceive like base alloy,
Jesus is the Church's Joy.

Now take heart, you Christian men;
Fill God's house with loud thanksgiving.
Jesus lives to come again,
Joy for anguish to be giving.
Pain and trials now annoy,
Jesus comes, the Church's Joy!

Alleluia risen Lord!

Raymond Schulze, 1961



We stand and face the entrance to the church.

ENTRANCE RITE

- P** Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the 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.

G Thanks be to God.

- P** 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.

We face the cross in procession.

ENTRANCE HYMN: Awake, My Heart, with Gladness

Concertato by Carl F. Schalk
Descant by Paul G. Bunjes



- 1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, see what to - day is done;
Choir 2 The foe in tri - umph shout - ed when Christ lay in the tomb;
3 This is a sight that glad - dens—what peace it does im - part!



now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, comes forth the glo - rious sun.
but, lo, he now is rout - ed, his boast is turned to gloom.
Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens the joy with - in my heart.



My Sav - ior there was laid where our bed must be made
For Christ a - gain is free; in glo - rious vic - to - ry
No gloom shall ev - er shake, no foe shall ev - er take,



when to the realms of light our spir - it wings its flight.
he who is strong to save has tri - umphed o'er the grave.
the hope which God's own Son in love for me has won.

- C** 4 He brings me to the portal
that leads to bliss untold,
whereon this rhyme immortal
is found in script of gold:
“Who there my cross has shared
finds here a crown prepared;
who there with me has died
shall here be glorified.”

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676; tr. John Kelly, 1833–1890, alt.
Music: AUF, AUF, MEIN HERZ, Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

APOSTOLIC GREETING

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.

The choir sings the Kyrie.

KYRIE: Kyrie, God Father

Setting by Paul Bouman

Kyrie! God, Father in heav'n above,
You abound in gracious love,
Of all things the maker and preserver.
Eleison! Eleison!

Kyrie! O Christ, our king,
Salvation for all you came to bring.
O Lord Jesus, God's own Son,
Our mediator at the heav'nly throne:
Hear our cry and grant our supplication.
Eleison! Eleison!

Kyrie! O God the Holy Ghost,
Guard our faith, the gift we need the most,
And bless our life's last hour,
That we leave this sinful world with gladness.
Eleison! Eleison! Amen.

Latin hymn, c. 1100; tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890-1950, alt.

HYMN OF PRAISE: Worthy Is Christ

Richard Hillert

Women sing parts marked I. Men sing parts marked II.

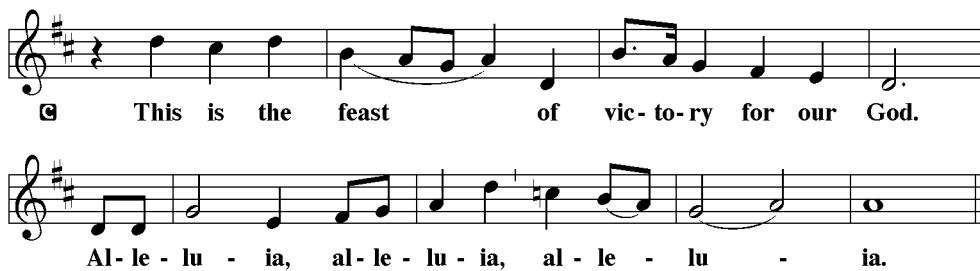
All sing parts marked C.

C This is the feast of vic-tory for our God. Al-le-lu-ia,
al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia. **I** Wor-thy is Christ, the Lamb who was
slain, whose blood set us free to be peo-ple of God.


☐ This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le-lu-ia,
al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia. ☐ Pow-er, rich-es, wis-dom, and
strength, and hon-or, bless-ing, and glo-ry are his.


☐ This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le-lu-ia,
al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia. ☐ Sing with all the peo-ple of God, and
join in the hymn of all cre-a-tion: Bless-ing, hon-or, glo-ry, and
might be to God and the Lamb for-ev-er. A-men.


☐ This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le-lu-ia,
al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia. ☐ For the Lamb who was
slain has be-gun his reign. Al-le-lu-ia.



PRAYER OF THE DAY

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

P Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory,

we remember before you today our brother, Paul.

We thank you for giving him to us to know and to love
as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth.

In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn.

Give us your aid, so we may see in death the gate to eternal life,
that we may continue our course on earth in confidence until, by your call,
we are reunited with those who have gone before us;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C Amen.

We sit.

REMEMBRANCES

ANTHEM: Peace I Leave with You

Paul Bouman

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you; such as the world cannot give.
Let not your hearts be troubled, and neither let them be afraid.

John 14:27

✝ WORD ✝

FIRST READING: Philippians 1:2–11

[St. Paul writes:] ²Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

³I thank my God every time I remember you, ⁴constantly praying with joy in every one of my prayers for all of you, ⁵because of your sharing in the gospel from the first day until now. ⁶I am confident of this, that the one who began a good work among you will bring it to completion by the day of Jesus Christ. ⁷It is right for me to think this way about all of you, because you hold me in your heart, for all of you share in God's grace with me, both in my imprisonment and in the defense and confirmation of the gospel. ⁸For God is my witness, how I long for all of you with the compassion of Christ Jesus. ⁹And this is my prayer, that your love may overflow more and more with knowledge and full insight ¹⁰to help you to determine what is best, so that in the day of Christ you may be pure and blameless, ¹¹having produced the harvest of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ for the glory and praise of God.

📖 The Word of the Lord.

🙏 Thanks be to God.

PSALM ANTHEM: O How Amiable

Ralph Vaughan Williams

O how amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest where she may lay her young:
Even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be always praising thee.

The glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:
Prosper thou the work of our hands upon us.
O prosper thou our handiwork.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for year to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Psalms 84:1–3, 90:17, Isaac Watts

SECOND READING: Romans 8:31–39

[St. Paul writes:] ³¹What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? ³²He 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? ³³Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. ³⁴Who 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. ³⁵Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? ³⁶As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered."

³⁷No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. ³⁸For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, ³⁹nor 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.

L The Word of the Lord.

G Thanks be to God.

We stand.

GOSPEL VERSE: 1 Corinthians 15:37

Paul Bouman

Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.



HOLY GOSPEL: Luke 24:13–35

P The Holy Gospel according to St. Luke, the twenty-fourth chapter.

G **Glory to you, O Lord.**

¹³Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, ¹⁴and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. ¹⁵While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, ¹⁶but their eyes were kept from recognizing him. ¹⁷And he said to them, "What are you discussing with each other while you walk along?" They stood still, looking sad. ¹⁸Then one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answered him, "Are you the only stranger in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have taken place there in these days?" ¹⁹He asked them, "What things?" They replied, "The things about Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, ²⁰and how our chief priests and leaders handed him over to be condemned to death and crucified him. ²¹But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things took place. ²²Moreover, some women of our group astounded us. They were at the tomb early this morning, ²³and when they did not find his body there, they came back and told us that they had indeed seen a vision of angels who said that he was alive. ²⁴Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said; but they did not see him." ²⁵Then he said to them, "Oh, how foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have declared! ²⁶Was it not necessary that the Messiah should suffer these things and then enter into his glory?" ²⁷Then beginning with Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them the things about himself in all the scriptures.

²⁸As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. ²⁹But they urged him strongly, saying, "Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over." So he went in to stay with them. ³⁰When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. ³¹Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. ³²They said to each other, "Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?" ³³That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. ³⁴They were saying, "The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!" ³⁵Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

P The Gospel of the Lord.

G **Praise to you, O Christ.**

We sit.

SERMON: Hearts Burning with Thanks and Praise

Pastor David R. Lyle
Luke 24:13–35

We stand.

HYMN OF THE DAY: I Will Sing My Maker's Praises

Concertato by Michael D. Costello



All: 1. I will sing my Mak - er's prais - es And in him most joy - ful be,
All: 2. Yea, so dear did he es - teem me That his Son he loved so well
Choir: 3. When I sleep, he still is near me, O'er me rests his guard - ian eye;
All: 4. Since, then, neith - er change nor cold - ness In my Fath - er's love can be,



For in all things I see trac - es Of his ten - der love to me.
He hath giv - en to re - deem me From the quench-less flames of hell.
And new gifts and bless - ings cheer me When the morn - ing streaks the sky.
Lo! I lift my hands with bold - ness, As thy child I come to thee.



Noth - ing else than love could move him With such sweet and ten - der care
O thou spring of bound - less bless - ing, How could e'er my fee - ble mind
Were it not for God's pro - tec - tion, Had his coun - te - nance not been
Grant me grace, O God, I pray thee, That I may with all my might,



Ev - er - more to raise and bear All who try to serve and love him.
Of thy depth the bot - tom find Though my ef - forts were un - ceas - ing?
Here my guide, I had not seen E'er the end of my af - flic - tion.
All my life - time, day and night, Love and trust thee and o - bey thee



All things else have but their day, God's great love a - bides for aye.
All things else have but their day, God's great love a - bides for aye.
All things else have but their day, God's great love a - bides for aye.
And, when this brief life is o'er, Praise and love thee ev - er - more.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, *cento*; Tr. composite
Tune: Johann Schop, c. 1600-1665

SOLLT ICH MEINEM GOTT
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APOSTLES' CREED

℟ Living together in trust and hope, we confess our faith:

**☩ I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

**He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the virgin Mary.**

**He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.**

He descended into hell.

On the third day he rose again.

**He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

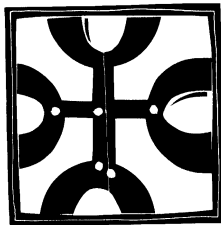
the holy catholic Church,

the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins,

the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. Amen.



PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical 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.

P 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.

P 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.

P Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind. Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

P 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. Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

P Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, 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.

P 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.

P Grant us grace to entrust Paul 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.

P 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.

✠ MEAL ✠

PEACE OF CHRIST

P The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C And also with you.

We greet one another in the name of the Lord and remain standing as the table is prepared.

OFFERTORY ANTHEM: God Be in My Head

Paul Bouman

God be in my head and in my understanding.
God be in mine eyes and in my looking.
God be in my mouth and in my speaking.
God be in mine heart and in my thinking.
God be in mine end and at my departing.

Words from the Sarum Primer

OFFERTORY PRAYER

P Let us pray. Merciful Father,

C we offer with joy and thanksgiving what you have first given us—
our selves, our time, and our possessions, signs of your gracious love.

Receive them for the sake of him who offered himself for us, Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

GREAT THANKSGIVING



P The Lord be with you. **C** And al - so 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.

P It is indeed right and salutary that we should at all times and in all places offer thanks and praise to you, O Lord, holy Father, through Christ our Lord; who brought to light the living hope of a blessed resurrection, that, in our grief, we may rejoice in full assurance of our change into the likeness of his glory. And so, with the Church on earth and the hosts of heaven, we praise your name and join their unending hymn:



C Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might:



Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na. Ho - san - na.



Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who



comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

P You are indeed holy, O God, the fountain of all holiness;
you bring light from darkness, life from death, speech from silence.

We worship you for our lives and for the world you give us.

We thank you for the new world to come and for the love that will rule all in all.

We praise you for the grace shown to Israel, your chosen,
the people of your promise:

the rescue from Egypt, the gift of the promised land,
the memory of our forebears, the homecoming from exile,
and the prophets' words that will not be in vain.

In all this we bless you for your only-begotten Son,
who fulfilled and will fulfill all your promises.

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.

For as often as we eat of this bread and drink from this cup,
we proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.

C Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

P Therefore, O God, with this bread and cup
we remember the incarnation of your Son:
his human birth and the covenant he made with us.

We remember the sacrifice of his life:

his eating with outcasts and sinners, and his acceptance of death.

But chiefly we remember his rising from the tomb,

his ascension to the seat of power,

and his sending of the holy and life-giving Spirit.

We cry out for the resurrection of our lives,

when Christ will come again in beauty and power

to share with us the great and promised feast.

C Amen. Come, Lord Jesus.

- P** Send now, we pray, your Holy Spirit,
that we and all who share in this bread and cup
may be united in the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,
may enter the fullness of the kingdom of heaven,
and may receive our inheritance with all your saints in light.

C Amen. Come, Holy Spirit.

- P** Join our prayers with those of your servants of every time and every place,
and unite them with the ceaseless petitions of our great high priest
until he comes as victorious Lord of all.



C Through him, with him, in him, in the u - ni - ty of the
Ho - ly Spir - it, all hon - or and glo - ry is yours, al -
might- y Fa - ther, now and for - ev - er. A - men

- P** Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray:

**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.**

- P** The gifts of God for the people of God.

C Thanks be to God.

- P** Come, for all is now ready.

COMMUNION

Our Lord Jesus Christ welcomes you to this meal of the baptized. The crucified and risen Christ is present in the Lord's Supper, giving us his true body and blood as food and drink.

We receive communion at the head of the center aisle, receiving the consecrated host and then drinking directly from the chalice or dipping the host into the wine (intinction).

Those with a gluten allergy may ask the communion minister for a gluten-free host.

MUSIC FOR THE COMMUNION

SANCTUS: Isaiah in a Vision Did of Old

Setting by Michael D. Costello



I - sa - iah in a vi - sion did of old the Lord of hosts en - throned on



high be - hold, whose splen - did train was wide out - spread un - til its stream - ing



glo - ry did the tem - ple fill. A - bove God's throne the shin - ing ser - a - phim



with six - fold wings did rev - 'rence un - to him. With two each ser - aph hid his



glo - rious face, and two a - bout his feet did in - ter - lace, and with the



oth - er two he soared on high, and one un - to an - oth - er thus did cry:

Continued on the following page.

“Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly
is the Lord of hosts! His glo - ry fill-eth all the earth!” The beams and lin-tels
at their cry-ing shook, and all the house was filled with bil-lowing smoke.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Martin H. Franzmann, 1907–1976
Music: JESAJA, DEM PROPHETEN, Martin Luther
Text © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

AGNUS DEI: Lamb of God

arr. Paul Bouman

O, Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world: have mercy upon us.
O, Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world: have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, most holy, you take away the sin of the world: O, grant us peace. Amen.

Kirchenordnung, Braunschweig; tr. unknown

VOLUNTARY: A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Johann Pachelbel



HYMN: Crown Him with Many Crowns

Concertato by Thomas Gieschen



- C** 1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
Choir 2 Crown him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - car - nate born,
C 3 Crown him the Lord of love— be - hold his hands and side,
Choir 4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave
C 5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,



hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 whose arm those crim-son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn;
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fab - ly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 fruit of the mys - tic rose, yet of that rose the stem,
 No an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 the root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the babe of Beth - le - hem.
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800–1894, sts. 1–3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, st. 4
 Music: DIADEMATA, George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

ANTHEM: Christians Rejoice

Johann Eccard

Christians rejoice with heart and voice, for Christ the Lord is risen.
High heaven's king rose triumphing; in glory reigns supernal.
Now death is dead, since Christ our head hath brought us life eternal.
Alleluia!

We stand.

POST-COMMUNION BLESSING & PRAYER

P The body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ strengthen you and keep you in his grace.

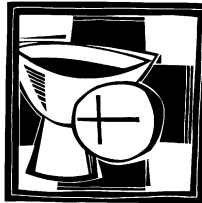
C Amen.

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love
you have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet.
Grant that this sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction
and a pledge of our inheritance of life eternal,
where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying,
but the fullness of joy with all your saints;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C Amen.

We sit.



HYMN: Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow

Setting by Paul Bouman

Stanzas one and two are sung by the choir.

- Choir**
- | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Now rest beneath night's shadow | 2. Lord Jesus, since you love me, |
| The woodland, field, and meadow— | Now spread your wings above me |
| The world in slumber lies. | And shield me from alarm. |
| But you, my heart, awaking | Though evil would assail me, |
| And prayer and music making: | Your mercy will not fail me; |
| Let praise to your creator rise. | I rest in your protecting arm. |

We stand and join in singing stanza three in a harmonization by Heinrich Isaac.

3. My loved ones, rest secure - ly, for God this night will sure -

ly from per - il guard your heads. Sweet slum - ber may God send you; the

an - gel hosts at - tend you and through the night watch o' er your beds.

✠ SENDING ✠

COMMENDATION

P Let us commend Paul to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

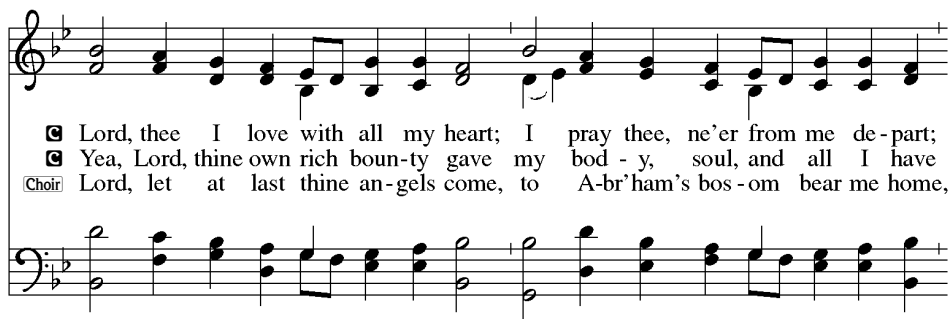
Silence is kept.

P Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Paul.

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.

C Amen.

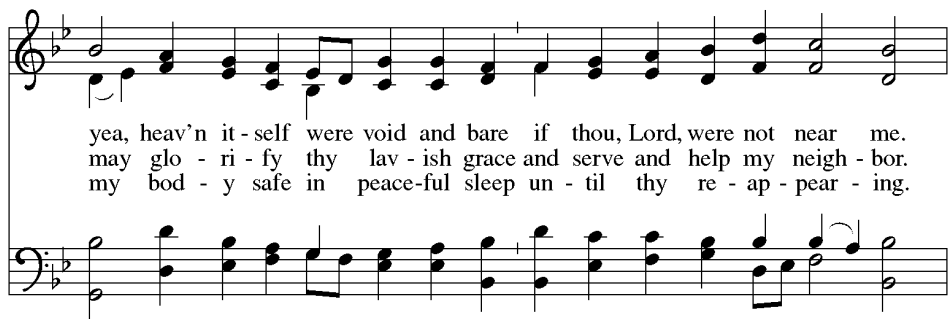
SENDING HYMN: Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart Stanza 3 Setting by Hans Leo Hassler



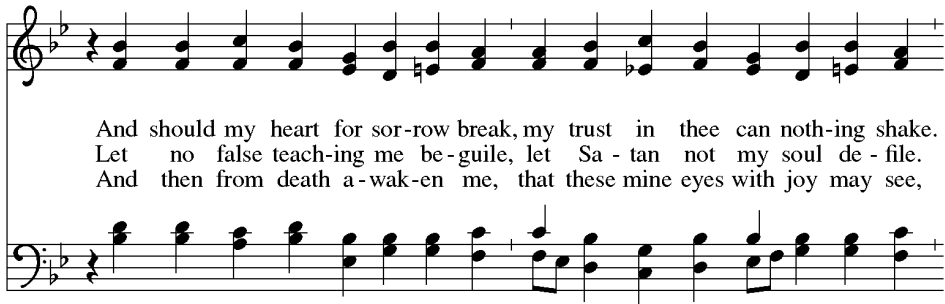
C Lord, thee I love with all my heart; I pray thee, ne'er from me de-part;
C Yea, Lord, thine own rich boun-ty gave my bod - y, soul, and all I have
Choir Lord, let at last thine an-gels come, to A-br'ham's bos-om bear me home,



with ten-der mer-cy cheer me. Earth has no plea-sure I would share,
 in this poor life of la - bor. Lord, grant that I in ev - 'ry place
 that I may die un-fear - ing; and in its nar - row cham-ber keep



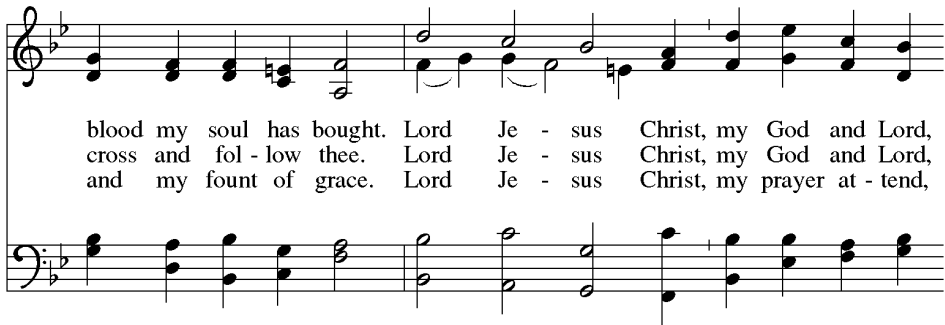
yea, heav'n it - self were void and bare if thou, Lord, were not near me.
 may glo - ri - fy thy lav - ish grace and serve and help my neigh - bor.
 my bod - y safe in peace-ful sleep un - til thy re - ap - pear - ing.



And should my heart for sor-row break, my trust in thee can noth-ing shake.
 Let no false teach-ing me be-guile, let Sa - tan not my soul de - file.
 And then from death a-wak-en me, that these mine eyes with joy may see,



Thou art the por - tion I have sought; thy pre - cious
 Give strength and pa - tience un - to me to bear my
 O Son of God, thy glo - rious face, my Sav - ior



blood my soul has bought. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and Lord,
 cross and fol - low thee. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and Lord,
 and my fount of grace. Lord Je - sus Christ, my prayer at - tend,



my God and Lord, for - sake me not! I trust thy word.
 my God and Lord, in death thy com - fort still af - ford.
 my prayer at - tend, and I will praise thee with - out end!

We follow the cross in procession to the Grace Memorial Garden.

POSTLUDE: Fugue in E-flat Major (*St. Anne*), BWV 552b

Johann Sebastian Bach

✝ COMMITTAL ✝

PRAYER

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, by the death and burial of Jesus, your anointed,
you have destroyed death and sanctified the graves of all your saints.
Keep Paul in the company of all your saints and, at the last,
raise him up to share with all your faithful people the endless joy and peace
won through the glorious resurrection of Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

READING: 1 Corinthians 15:51–57

[St. Paul writes:] Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.”

“Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?” The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

READING: 2 Corinthians 4:7–18

⁷But we have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us.

⁸We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; ⁹persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; ¹⁰always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. ¹¹For while we live, we are always being given up to death for Jesus’ sake, so that the life of Jesus may be made visible in our mortal flesh. ¹²So death is at work in us, but life in you. ¹³But just as we have the same spirit of faith that is in accordance with scripture—“I believed, and so I spoke”—we also believe, and so we speak, ¹⁴because we know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus, and will bring us with you into his presence. ¹⁵Yes, everything is for your sake, so that grace, as it extends to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God. ¹⁶So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. ¹⁷For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, ¹⁸because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

L The Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

BURIAL

- P** In sure and certain hope of the resurrection
to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ,
we commend to almighty God our brother, Paul,
and we commit his remains to the ground;
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.
The Lord bless him and keep him.
The Lord's face shine on him and be gracious to him.
The Lord look upon him with favor and give him ☩ peace.
- C** Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

- P** Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray:
- 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.

PRAYER

- P** Let us pray.
Lord Jesus, by your death you took away the sting of death.
Grant to us, your servants, so to follow in faith where you have led the way,
that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in you and wake in your likeness;
to you, the author and giver of life, be all honor and glory, now and forever.
- C** Amen.

REQUIEM

- P** Rest eternal grant him, O Lord;
- C** and let light perpetual shine upon him.

BENEDICTION

P The God of peace—who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant—make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever.

C Amen.

P Almighty God: Father, ✠ Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever.

C Amen.

P Let us go forth in peace.

All are invited to a light reception in Fellowship Hall.

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LEADING WORSHIP TODAY

The Revs. Lauren Dow Wegner and David W. Wegner
The Rev. David R. Lyle
Al Swanson
Jack Bouman, Sam Bouman, Hannah Birchman
The Rev. F. Dean Lueking and Bouman Family
The Rev. Stephen P. Bouman
Rachel Bouman
Jonathan Spalding and Will Bouman
Roberta Gillespie, Marilyn Heimburger, Donna Serpico

Michael D. Costello
Martin Jean
Grace Senior Choir
Douglas Anderson
Anthony DiMauro, Brian Becker
Dave Ferguson, Brad Payne
Kyle Bellin
Christine Janzow Phillips
Lauren Conley, Laura Zimmer
Jean Hatmaker

Presiding Ministers
Preaching Minister
Deacon
Lectors
Remembrances
Communion Minister
Crucifer
Pallbearers
Preparing the Altar

Cantor
Organist for the Prelude (BWV 29)
Choir
Baritone Soloist
Trumpeters
Trombonists
Timpanist
Oboist
Violinists
Cellist

PAUL BERNHARD BOUMAN



Paul Bernhard Bouman was born August 26, 1918, in Hamburg, Minnesota, in the same parsonage that his beloved wife Victoria's mother was born in twenty years earlier. As the youngest of 11 children born to the Rev. Henry and Magdalena Erdmann Bouman, this sort of family coincidence about genealogy, in the tightly knit world of German Lutheran immigrant families ever delighted him and others. Many have

been astonished to know that he knew who they were related to more than they did.

Baptized into the faith that sustained him, his heart and soul were rooted in the loving home of his parents. His mother was born in the Big Woods of Wisconsin and moved to a Little House on the Prairie before South Dakota became a state, becoming an expert cook for threshing crews and honing the bakery skills that would feed her child's lifelong addiction to sweets. Paul's father, born in Germany in 1872, moved to America eighteen years later and passed on to his children not only an inability to operate machinery, but a sweet-natured disposition, a love of poetry and the Word, a feel for servant leadership, and a desire to do things the right way.

Paul's sisters taught him to play the piano. He also had access to the church across the yard, and his first subversive turns on the organ bench soon began to reveal true talent. After two years of high school in Minnesota, he entered the high school of what was then Concordia Teachers College, River Forest, in 1933, and set about the vocation of becoming a Lutheran school teacher. In Chicago, his horizons expanded, not only through the rare, expensive visits to the Chicago Symphony, but by contact with teachers and friends at Concordia – Carl Halter, Gerhard Becker, Edward Klammer, Paul Manz – who were in the vanguard of a revival of the great Lutheran church music tradition rooted in the chorales of the Reformation and the music of Bach.

In 1939, Paul became a teacher and church musician at Ebenezer, Milwaukee. He moved to St. Paul in Melrose Park in 1945, and Grace in River Forest in 1953, working closely with Principals Vic Waldschmidt and Gerry Koenig and other dear colleagues. In Milwaukee he met his beloved Victoria (nee Bartling). They married in 1946 and their 65-year life together was blessed with 5 children: Stephen (Janet), John (Robin Schirmer), Helene Debelak (Charles), Mark (Mary Jane Keitel), and Janet Peterson (Randy), 11 grandchildren, and 21 great grandchildren. Their home became a center of love and laughter for all who entered it. The kids remember a busy father, frequently tuckered out from a six day work week, whose disciplinary style sweated the small stuff ("your aunt prepared that kohlrabi just for you, so eat it and say thank you") but granted freedom to explore and make big mistakes ("let's call that a youthful indiscretion").

Paul centered his development as a musician in his vocation as a teacher in Lutheran schools and in the worship life of the Lutheran church, developing exceptionally close partnerships with Pastors Otto Geiseman and Dean Lueking. A school teacher for 44 years, he became an acknowledged expert in directing and writing music for children's choirs. He held himself and others to high standards, including the need to expand his own horizons and hone his craft, a particular new love being the English choral tradition of Vaughan Williams and Howells. He received a B.A. from Concordia in 1945, an M.Mus. from Northwestern in 1951, studied at the Westfaelische Landeskirchenmusikschule in Germany in 1964, and the Westminster Choir College in the 1970s. He probably learned most from his beloved colleagues at Grace and Concordia – Richard Hillert, Carl Schalk, Paul Bunjes, Michael Costello and many others. His musical output expanded over the years and especially in his long retirement, as he published over a hundred choral anthems, songs, and works for organ. Special commissions, including one from the Oak Park Children's Choir, came to set children's poetry to music. For a number of years, he served as a faculty member of Lutheran Summer Music in the role that is now named the Paul Bouman Endowed Chapel Choir Chair. He received honorary doctorates from Christ Seminary Seminex in 1985 and Valparaiso University in 2010.

In 1971, he and Carl Schalk co-founded the Bach Cantata Vespers series at Grace, which is now in its 49th year as the second longest such series in the United States. The cantatas were the quintessential expression of his vision for Lutheran music: its role in the liturgy, its rootedness in the expression of faith in sturdy chorales, its debt to the intellectual breadth and emotional heart of Bach, and its ability to stir a congregation to sing loudly as one.

In his later years, and especially after Vickie died in 2011, Paul found solace and sustenance in music, family, and friendship. He continued to write music until his fingers would not allow it. A leg injury put him in a wheelchair and established that Paul's new "position" in the church building would be in the last row by the aisle, ensuring bottlenecks of people who stopped to say hello. For the past five years, Paul's roommate has been his old friend Paul Eichwedel, who returned to Grace after a long time away, and who helped to ensure that Paul could sustain his life in his own home. The Pauls became dear friends.

Paul Bouman last worshipped at Grace on a snowy Palm Sunday, some 86 years after he first entered its doors as a student. Among the last things he said while in Loyola Hospital was a prayer for the people of this church. He died peacefully on April 28. He achieved many things in his long career. But most might remember the twinkle in his eye, a firm grip on the elbow to connect one person to another, a ready quip, a robust singing voice, and the way he lived out his favorite phrase from St. Augustine, that "a Christian should be an 'Alleluia' from head to foot."

In lieu of flowers, donations to Grace Lutheran Church and/or its Bach Cantata Vespers series (graceriverforest.org/giving/) or Paul's other favorite charity: Jeremiah Community Renewal Corporation c/o Grace Lutheran Church.

✠ *Rest eternal grant him, O Lord;* ✠
and let light perpetual shine upon him.