



*Steven Hine St. Martin*  
*April 25, 1927 – September 16, 2020*

## **A Service of Witness to the Resurrection**

In Loving and Grateful Memory of  
**Steven Hine St. Martin**  
April 25, 1927 – September 16, 2020  
October 3, 2020  
Oak Grove Presbyterian Church  
Bloomington, Minnesota

---

*(Welcome to Oak Grove Church.  
Please remember to turn your cell phone off.  
In the front and back rows, hymnals are under the chairs.)*

### **Prelude**

### **Bell Ringing**

Tim Dubis

### **Welcome**

Mary Koon

### **Opening Prayer**

Anne Fisher

### **Psalm 23 (KJV)**

Steven K. St. Martin

**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.**

<b>Remembrances</b>		Paul St. Martin David Johnson
<b>Scripture</b>	I Corinthians 13:1–13 <i>(see back page for text)</i>	Anne Fisher
<b>Special Music</b>	“For the Beauty of the Earth”	Choir CD
<b>Prayer of Thanksgiving and Intercession</b>		Mary Koon
<b>The Lord’s Prayer</b>		Cece Klueh
<b>Commendation &amp; Blessing</b>		Anne Fisher
<b>Trombone Postlude</b>		Andy St. Martin



**The white rose** on the baptismal font commemorates the completion of baptism for **Steven Hine St. Martin**, who was baptized June 6, 1927. “In Life and Death we belong to God.”

††††††††

Additional participants in today’s service include:  
Accompanist: Judy Cooper;  
American Sign Language Translator: Marikay Wolf

## **I Corinthians 13: 1–13**

### **The Gift of Love**

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## Remembrances from Steve's Grandchildren

Steven, Grandfather St. Martin, Grandpa. While we've barely seen each other in the last several years, your past words of wisdom still carry through in your voice. Whether it's being studious and researching one form of religion or mythology, or if it's hearing a song in an old Dr. Seuss cartoon. I hear much of what I read in your voice and tone. You helped foster my need to educate myself, but also my need to question everything. I don't know where I'd be without this drive.

The codes of ethics, honor, and family that you helped instill in your children and grandchildren will live on. Your kind words, to me over the years, and to Dylan welcoming them to our weird little family, will live on. I hope to someday be as kind and understanding with our own children and grandchildren as you have been to all of us. A bar I don't think I can reach, but is something to always strive for.

*Scott St. Martin*

Grandpa had a great sense of humor. In any situation, at any gathering, he would usually have some pun, or some clever joke, that would take a second to sink in. He also had some classic bad jokes that I still tell today.

*Joe Klueh*

I think what I'll remember most about Grandpa is his kindness. How, even well after we became adults, we could always count on him to be there for us, to do what he could to help us. Once, when my parents were out of town, he invited me over for a very basic lunch of frozen pizza, and it felt like more, simply because he cared enough to see that I wasn't eating alone.

*Tim Dubis*

Grandpa was the kindest man, and was always happy to let us know he loved us. He taught me to play chess, though he'd never let me win. He would pick bags of spinach just for me from the garden he lovingly tended. He was quick to laugh, and even quicker with witty retorts, and had the most lovely grin, even in his last days. I will miss singing with him, especially on the Hallelujah chorus at Easter, though I know he'll be singing with me always. I love you Grandpa.

*CeCe Klueh*

## Remembrances from Steve's Grandchildren

My grandfather was one of the people I admired and respected most. His personality, character, and outlook on life were exemplary, and I've striven to model my own life after the remarkable example he set forth.

*Andy St. Martin*

Grandpa was such a great role model. With his passion for people, education/math, and sports/statistics. He was one of the main reasons why I wanted to continue with the education field and graduated with math education as a minor. I will always cherish these memories with grandpa, but one memory will always hold a special place for me. Grandpa would attend as many baseball games as he could, but on my senior night baseball game, he came to support me, and I was able to hit a homerun and see how proud and excited he was when I finished running the bases. So many memories and reasons that I know grandpa will continue to be seen in everyone he touched.

*Ben St. Martin*

We love you Grandpa and were glad whenever we got to see you!  
*Jazzy Erickson and Tabi Zanda*

Ever since I was little one of my favorite things to do with my grandpa was playing some sort of game or doing a puzzle. He LOVED his puzzles and his gardens. That's another thing, helping in the garden was always fun and helping make breakfast or dinner. I loved helping him wind up the cuckoo clock, something that was a big part of seeing him when I was younger and became our thing. My all-time favorite moments were his hugs... he was always the best at giving hugs. I love and miss you so much Grandpa, I wish I could have given you one last hug. But, just know I'm sending lots of them to you and Grandma.

*Autumn St. Martin*

I loved my Grandpa very much!

*McKenna St. Marti*