



Arnold A. Erickson

March 5, 1927 – June 9, 2021

Homily

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord’s Prayer (*debts*)

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Special Music “Oh Love That Will Not Let Me Go”
(see page 3 for lyrics)

Commendation & Blessing

Postlude



Pianist.....	Elizabeth Erickson
Organist.....	Mary Newton
Soloist.....	Jim Carroll
Presiding Pastors	Bart Roush & Mary Koon

Psalm 23

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.
Yea, 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 will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Oh love that will not let me go

I rest my weary soul in thee

I give thee back the life I owe

That in thine ocean depths its flow

May richer, fuller be

Oh light that followest all my way

I yield my flickering torch to thee

My heart restores its borrowed ray

That in thy sunshine's blaze its day

May brighter, fairer be

Oh joy that seekest me through pain

I cannot close my heart to thee

I trace the rainbow through the rain

And feel the promise is not...

Arnold (Arnie) Erickson was born on March 5, 1927 to Swedish immigrants Victor and Ensie Erickson and lived in South Minneapolis, attending Roosevelt High before joining the Marines during WWII. After the war, Arnie graduated from the University of Minnesota and worked in business for several years before being called to the ministry.

In 1964, with four kids loaded into the station wagon and his wife Yvonne by his side, he moved his family to Louisville, Ky. and began his ministerial studies at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. In his long life, he pastored churches in Minnesota, Indiana, Nebraska, and Arizona, and continued working well into his late eighties.

At 50, he took up running and ran seven marathons, countless shorter races, and five triathlons. He continued running well into his seventies and even hiked down AND back up the Grand Canyon in Arizona. After moving back to Minneapolis in 2015, Arnie continued his love a physical fitness and often walked with friends at the Mall of America.

Arnie loved traveling and he and Yvonne visited their children in France, Austria, and Italy many times. He was a voracious reader and enjoyed a wide range of theological and philosophical writers and also loved poetry. He was also a gifted storyteller, often weaving wonderful tales for his four children and three grandchildren. He chose the road less traveled and lived a remarkable and full life.

Arnie passed away on June 9 at 94 years, with his bride of 69 years by his side. He is survived by his wife, Yvonne, sons Paul and Dean, daughters Elizabeth and Carolyn, and grandchildren Alice, Alex and Jullian.