

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

In Loving and Grateful Memory of

Faith Marie Grondin

January 29, 1929 – November 10, 2021

November 15, 2021

Oak Grove Presbyterian Church

Bloomington, Minnesota

Prelude

Welcome

Unison Prayer

O Lord our God,

We come before your gracious presence to mourn our loss, to receive comfort from your word and from one another, to contemplate our own mortality, to turn our hearts toward you.

Impress upon us in this hour that this world is not the end that satisfies our spirits, but a place of pilgrimage in which you have set us.

And so, amid the changes and fragility of this life, grant that our hearts may be fixed where true joys are found. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Scripture

Psalm 23

Joe Ryder

Remembrances

Diane Grinde, Kelly Ryder
& Sheryl Beglinger

Scripture

John 14:1–3

Homily

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

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 “Amazing Grace”

Commendation & Blessing

Postlude

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Pianist.....	Judy Cooper
Presiding Pastor	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.*

649 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures. He will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.