



*“I have been crucified with Christ.”*

*Richard Wible*  
*February 5<sup>th</sup>, 2015*

# Zion Lutheran Church

---

## The Order of Service for the Funeral of Richard Wible

### *Pre-service Music*

#### *Opening Hymn: My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less*

575

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
No merit of my own I claim But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.  
When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.  
His oath, His covenant and blood Support me in the raging flood;  
When every earthly prop gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.  
When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh may I then in Him be found, Clothed in His  
righteousness alone, Redeemed to stand before His Throne!

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

### *The Introduction to the Service*

Rev. Dr. Donald Matzat

### *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 Dick Wible, a faithful husband, father, grandfather and brother in Christ.

Pastor: Our first reading is from Job 42, where after the Lord speaks to Job from the whirlwind and Job's complaints have been silenced, he speaks words only possible by one who has been truly broken and has been divinely prepared to receive mercy and grace.

Then Job answered the Lord and said:  
“I know that you can do all things,  
and that no purpose of yours can be thwarted.  
‘Who is this that hides counsel without knowledge?’  
Therefore I have uttered what I did not understand,  
things too wonderful for me, which I did not know.  
‘Hear, and I will speak;  
I will question you, and you make it known to me.’  
I had heard of you by the hearing of the ear,  
but now my eye sees you;  
therefore I despise myself,  
and repent in dust and ashes.”

Pastor: Our second reading comes from Paul's letter to the churches of Galatia and proclaims the good news of salvation by grace through faith apart from works, and the present reality of the new life for those in Christ.

We ourselves are Jews by birth and not Gentile sinners; yet we know that a person is not justified by works of the law but through faith in Jesus Christ, so we also have believed in Christ Jesus, in order to be justified by faith in Christ and not by works of the law, because by works of the law no one will be justified.

But if, in our endeavor to be justified in Christ, we too were found to be sinners, is Christ then a servant of sin? Certainly not! For if I rebuild what I tore down, I prove myself to be a transgressor. For through the law I died to the law, so that I might live to God. I have been crucified with Christ. It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. I do not nullify the grace of God, for if righteousness were through the law, then Christ died for no purpose.

**Pastor:**       **Out of respect for our Lord Jesus Christ, please rise for the reading of the Holy Gospel, according to St. John the 11<sup>th</sup> chapter.**

After saying these things, he said to them, "Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep, but I go to awaken him." The disciples said to him, "Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will recover." Now Jesus had spoken of his death, but they thought that he meant taking rest in sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, "Lazarus has died, and for your sake I am glad that I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him." So Thomas, called the Twin, said to his fellow disciples, "Let us also go, that we may die with him."

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***

### ***How Great thou Art***

**801**

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

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;

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!

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;

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 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!"

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!

## **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 Richard, 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 lead us to trust in you as the giver of all good things, especially forgiveness, life and salvation. Through Jesus Christ.

**People: Amen.**

### ***The Benediction***

**People: Amen.**

### ***The Recessional: For All the Saints***

**677**

For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought  
fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Oh, may They soldiers, faithful true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old And  
King of Glory Passes on His way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one  
in Thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And  
hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest; Sweet is  
the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

But, lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day: The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The  
King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the  
countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Dear Family and Friends --*

*Thank you for your kind words and gestures, and your presence here today. Most of all, we appreciate your prayers for God's peace and comfort at this time.*

*Carolyn, Susie, Carrie and family*

Pastor: Rev. Duncan McLellan  
Assistant: Rev. Dr. Donald Matzat  
The Organist: Sandra Quinlan

*Looking back on my life I now see HIM—Jesus—  
in every minute of my life! To everyone I say...  
seek out God—He will always reveal Himself.*

**-Richard C. Wible**, Diary Entry 12/26/14