



*Nothing... will be able to separate us from
the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

Joan Kovach

May 30th, 2015

Zion Lutheran Church

The Order of Service for the Funeral of Joan Kovach

Pre-service Music

Opening Hymn: Amazing Grace

744

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see!

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils , and snares I have already come; His grace has brought me safe thus far, His grace will lead me home.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail And mortal life shall cease, Amazing grace shall then prevail In heaven's joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.

The Introduction to the Service

Mike Walker

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 Joan Kovach, a faithful wife, mother, grandmother and sister in Christ.

Pastor: Our first reading is from Romans 8, where the Apostle Paul speaks to the all-conquering power of the love of God and the assurance we can have of our salvation in Christ Jesus.

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things? Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword? As it is written,

“For your sake we are being killed all the day long;
we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered.”

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

Pastor: Out of respect for our Lord Jesus Christ, please rise for the reading of the Holy Gospel, according to St. John the 14th chapter.

“Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you had known me, you would have known my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.”

Sermon

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 Joan, 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.

How Great thou Art

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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!

Pastor: Rev. Duncan McLellan

The Organist: Sandra Quinlan