

# John Ernest Fiedler

August 9, 1925 – August 29, 2018



John 3:16-17

Faith Presbyterian Church  
*Presbyterian Church in America*  
September 9, 2018  
6:00 pm

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**Prelude**

**Welcome**

**+Silent Prayer**

Fount of all our joy and peace, to thy living waters lead me;  
thou from earth my soul release, and with grace and mercy feed me;  
bless thy Word, that it may prove rich in fruits that thou dost love.

Let me with my heart today, “Holy, holy, holy” singing,  
rapt awhile from earth away, all my soul to thee upspringing,  
have a foretaste inly giv’n how they worship thee in heav’n.  
*From “Light of Light, Enlighten Me” Benjamin Schmolck, 1714*

**Call to Worship**

**\*Hymn of Praise to God**

“Our God, Our Help in Ages Past”

No. 30

**\*Confession of Faith**

**Q.** *What is your only comfort in life and in death?*

**A.** That I am not my own, but belong - body and soul, in life and in death - to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven: in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me whole-heartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him. Heidelberg Catechism, No. 1

**An Appreciation of John Fiedler**

Dr. Ryan Gross

**\*Hymn**

“Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand”

No. 323

**\*Prayer**

**Scripture Lesson**

2 Corinthians 5:1-9 (ESV p. 966)

**Sermon**

“Going Home”

**The Lord’s Supper**

The general order of communion will be back to front, with the balcony coming first. As the minister begins to serve those distributing the elements, that is your signal to come forward. However, individuals may commune at any time during the distribution of the elements. Wine will be found in the outside tray, grape juice in the inside tray. If you need to be served in your pew, please notify an elder or deacon. Gluten free bread is available upon request.

You are welcome to participate in the Lord's Supper if you are a baptized Christian, a follower of Jesus Christ, and a faithful member or adherent of this or some other congregation, recognized as belonging to the fellowship of Christian believers. If this does not describe you, we are glad you are here and commend to you this prayer for your use during the time of the Lord's Supper.

Lord Jesus, I admit that I am weaker and more sinful than I ever before believed, but through you I am more loved and accepted than I ever dared hope. I thank you for paying my debt, bearing my punishment on the cross, and offering forgiveness and new life. Knowing that you have been raised from the dead, I turn from my sins and receive you as Savior and Lord. Amen.

### **Hymn**

"A Few More Years Shall Roll"

No. 540

### **Reading of Scripture**

John 11:17-27 (ESV p. 897)

### **\*Hymn**

"For All the Saints"

### **Benediction**

### **+Silent Prayer**

O land of rest, for thee I sigh,  
When will the moment come  
When I shall lay my armor by  
And dwell in peace at home.

No tranquil joy on earth I know,  
No peaceful, sheltering dome;  
This world's a wilderness of woe,  
This world is not my home.

Our tears shall all be wiped away  
When we have ceased to roam,  
And we shall hear our Father say,  
"Come, dwell with Me at home."

*Words and music attributed to W.S. Turner,  
arranged by Paul S. Jones*

### **Postlude**

**\*Congregation standing**

**+The congregation is invited to kneel**

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John Ernest Fiedler was born August 9, 1925, the second of three sons, to George and Anna Fielder of Puyallup, Washington. Anna supported her family with a wide variety of jobs such as working in the bulb sheds. Later, as the boys grew older, they helped grow and harvest the family rhubarb business (“Fiedler’s Finest”) picking the crop and delivering it to The Cannery in Sumner, all before school. Even though he grew up in the Depression, John often told stories of his carefree, idyllic youth. At Puyallup High School, he knew Rosemary Cimyotti, who would later become his second wife in 1999. After graduating from Puyallup High in 1943, John enlisted in the Army Air Corps (which later became the Air Force!).

John married Anne Louise Rice on March 18, 1950. Anne worked while John earned his Electrical Engineering degree from the University of Washington. They raised four children and moved from Puyallup and Sumner to Hawaii and California to Federal Way. John used his electrical engineering skills wherever he went and was in great demand for jobs. After struggling for four years with cancer, Anne preceded John in death in February 1996. In September 1999, John married Rosemary Cimyotti and the couple worshipped regularly at Faith Presbyterian Church for sixteen years. Rosemary passed away in February 2014. After Rosemary’s death, John continued to work in his privately-owned corporation (which he had co-founded in 1966) called Northwest Utility Consultants until the age of 91! He often commented he would retire when the phone stopped ringing!

John is survived by his daughter, Mary and 3 sons, John, Paul, and Tom, 8 grandchildren, and 7 great-grandchildren. Thank you, Dad, for all the love and care you gave us over the years. Thank you, Heavenly Father, for giving us such a wonderful earthly father to love and care for us.

When the weary ones we love  
Enter on that rest above,  
When their words of love and cheer  
Fall no longer on our ear,  
Hush! be ev’ry murmur dumb,  
It is only “*Till He come!*”  
Henry Alford (1810-1871)

## For All the Saints

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

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.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

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

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

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

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.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

*William Walsham How (1864, 1875)*  
*"Sine Nomine" Ralph Vaughan Williams*