

Marvin Dale Gronewold "Joe"

May 17, 1932 – October 21, 2018



Faith Presbyterian Church
Presbyterian Church in America
October 28, 2018
6:00 pm

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Prelude

Ricercare V Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (ca. 1525 - 1594)
Reflection on "Repton" Op. 628 Carson P. Cooman (b. 1982)

Welcome

+Silent Prayer

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." -- Psalm 116:15

Call to Worship

***Hymn**

"In Christ Alone"

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!
Stuart Townend/Music: Keith Getty

*Prayer

In Remembrance

Mrs. Cynthia Savage

Scripture Lesson

Philippians 1:18-26 (ESV

p. 980)

Sermon

“O Happy Death”

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

“Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me”

No. 500

Reading of Scripture

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

1 Corinthians 15:1-8; 50-57 (ESV pp. 961-962)

***Hymn**

“For All the Saints”

Benediction

+Silent Prayer

Direct us, O Lord, in all our ways and by your mercy and power protect us in our most holy faith; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in you, we may glorify your holy name, and finally, by your mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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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What shall we write on this memorial stone?
Thy merits? Thou didst rest on Christ alone.
Our sorrow? Thou wouldst blame the selfish tear;
Our love? Alas it needs no record here.
Praise to thy God and ours? His truth and love
Are sung in nobler strains by thee above.
What wouldst thou have us write? A voice is heard,
“Write, to each reader write a warning word;
Oh, bid him look before him and within.
Talk to his heedless heart of death and sin,
And if at these he trembles, bid him flee,
To Christ and find him all in all, like me.”

*(An epitaph on a gravestone in Brixham Parish Church
where Henry Lyte was long the minister.)*

Marvin Dale Gronewold
“Joe”

May 17, 1932 – October 21, 2018

Marvin was born in Grainfield, Kansas, the youngest of eight children, and the son of a migrant farmer. He was 12 years old when his father died, and supported himself by living and working at the local store.

He joined the Army in the spring of 1950 and was sent to Ft. Lewis to be deployed to Korea. While waiting for his paperwork to be processed, he met a young woman named Barbara Painter and introduced himself to her as Joe Picklesimmer. By the time she discovered his real name, he had become “Joe” to her, and so he remained to his friends for the rest of his life.

The Army lost his paperwork for Korea, so he was sent to Austria, but not before marrying Barbara. When he got out of the Army, they returned to Tacoma and began their family. Diana, Cynthia, James and John were all born within six and a half years. Their first home in Tacoma, near Lincoln High School, was a real fixer-upper, and they took hoses into the house to clean it out.

Joe and Barbara began attending Faith Church in 1960, and their circle of friends and life was around this church. They regularly hosted Homebuilders group parties, and many of our memories of our parents are with their church friends.

He began working for Boeing in 1953 in the machine shop as a template maker and retired from Boeing in 1990 as a supervisor in Project Estimating. He was so excited to have time to do projects for so many other people. He was a doer. His greatest joy was to be of service to others by using his handyman skills.

When Barbara died in 2016, Joe struggled with the usual loneliness that comes from being married for 65 years. Throughout her struggle with Alzheimer’s, he modeled true and faithful love for her.

He was a great family man and would brag about his 28 great-grandchildren. In addition, he became a surrogate grandfather and father to many.

“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