A Service Celebrating the Life of John Brockelman

A CELEBRATION OF FAITH & LIFE

 $I\mathcal{N}$ MEMORY OF

JOHN BROCKELMAN

June 19, 1945 - October 27, 2022 DECEMBER 9, 2022 10:00 AM

PRELUDE

WORDS OF WELCOME

THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Bill Good

Pastor: We have gathered this day to celebrate the entry of John

Brockelman into life eternal. Though we grieve, we do not

gather as though we have no hope.

People: We meet as a resurrection people, joyfully convened in the

light of the promise that nothing can separate us

from God's love.

Pastor: God has been our source of help in ages past, from the

dawning of our days through the advancing of our years.

We acknowledge God as our hope for years to come.

People: God's love permits us to see hope

even in times of dark despair.

All: As we come to worship, we praise God for John's life,

and we are thankful that he is now with God.

*OPENING MUSIC "How Great Thou Art"

SEEKING GUIDANCE & COMFORT

OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE READINGS NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE READINGS

The MEDITATION & REFLECTIONS

Rev. Bill Good

Bob Lull, Greg Brockelman & Karin Brockelman

THE PASTORAL PRAYER

*HYMN

"It Is Well with My Soul"

THE RESPONSIVE PRAYER

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant, John Brockelman, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing; but life everlasting.

Dear John, into the darkness and warmth of Creation

We lay you down

Into the sadness and the smiles of our memories

We lay you down

Into the cycle of living and dying and rising again

We lay you down

May you rest in peace, in fulfillment, in loving

May you run straight home into God's embrace.

Into the freedom of wind and sunshine

We let you go

Into the dance of the stars and the planets

We let you go

Into the wind's breath and the hands of the star maker

We let you go

We love you, we miss you, we want you to be happy

Go safely, go dancing, go running home.

Amen

*CLOSING HYMN

"Amazing Grace"

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Minister Rev. Bill Good Pianist Dorothy Parris

There will be a Greeting in the Narthex with Greg & Karin (John's son and daughter).

Psalm 23

Pastor: The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want.

People: He makes me lie down in green pastures;

he leads me beside still waters;

Pastor: he restores my soul.

He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.

People: Even though I walk through the darkest valley,

I fear no evil; for you are with me;

your rod and your staff— they comfort me.

Pastor: You prepare a table before me in the presence

of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil;

my cup overflows.

People: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all

the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house

of the LORD my whole life long.

††††

In lieu of flowers, the family welcomes donations in John's memory made to:

Fountain Hills Presbyterian Church 13001 N Fountain Hills Blvd Fountain Hills, AZ 85268

To benefit the Building & Grounds Ministry

How Great Thou Art

O, Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r thro'out 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 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!

Amazing Grace

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.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

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.

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin - O, the bliss of this glorious tho't-My sin - not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, "Even so"- it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.