



SERVICE OF RESURRECTION
EVONNE KAY PEDERSEN

JULY 16, 1949 – FEBRUARY 23, 2025

St. Philip the Deacon Lutheran Church | June 7, 2025 | 11:00 am

Prelude

Processional Hymn

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

ELW #858

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation!
Let all who hear now to his temple draw near,
joining in glad adoration!

3 Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your work and defend
you; surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend you.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
if with his love he befriend you.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is wondrously
reigning and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.
Have you not seen all that is needful has been
sent by his gracious ordaining?

4 Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore him!
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again.
Gladly forever adore him!

*Text: Joachim Neander, 1650-1680; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878, alt. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
Music: Arr. Ferguson / Arr. F. Melius Christiansen / Adapted by Cassler*

Greeting

P The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
C **And also with you.**

Welcome

P Welcome in the name of Jesus, the Savior of the world. We are gathered to worship, to proclaim Christ crucified and risen, to remember before God our sister, Evonne, to give thanks for her life, to commend her to our merciful redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief.
C **Thanks be to God.**

Remembrance of Baptism

P When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death. We were buried therefore with him by Baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

Prayer of the Day

P The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**
Let us pray together:
O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our sister, Evonne. We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us your aid, so we may see in death the gate to eternal life. May we continue our course on earth in confidence until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before us; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Life Tributes

Nathalie Pyle, *friend*
Kirsten Kenny, *daughter*

Solo

When Memory Fades

Mary Louise Bringle, *text*
Jean Sibelius, *music*

Readings

“Gone from My Sight,” Henry Van Dyke
Psalm 23 & Romans 14:7-8

read by Troy Loken, *nephew*
read by Lauren Freiberg, *daughter*

Homily

Pastor Tim Westermeyer

Solo

I'll Be On My Way

Shawn Kirchner

Creed

P God has made us his people through our Baptism into Christ. Living together in trust and hope, we confess our faith.

C **I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church, the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Prayers

P Let us pray. Almighty God, you have knit your people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace. **Hear us, Lord.**

P Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Hear us, Lord.**

P Give courage and faith to Evonne's family, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Hear us, Lord.**

P Grant us grace to entrust Evonne to your never-failing love which sustained her in this life. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, and remember her according to the favor you bear for your people. **Hear us, Lord.**

P God of all grace, you sent your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to light. We give you thanks because by his death Jesus destroyed the power of death and by his resurrection has opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Make us certain that because he lives we shall live also, and that neither death nor life, nor things present nor things to come shall be able to separate us from your love which is in Christ Jesus our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen**

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

Prayer of Entrustment

- C Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we entrust your servant, Evonne. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a child of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen.
- P Let us go forth in peace. In the name of Christ. Amen

Closing Hymn

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

Red Hymnal #836

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|--|---|
| 1 Joyful, joyful we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love!
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
praising thee, their sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
drive the gloom of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day. | 3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
wellspring of the joy of living,
ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine! |
| 2 All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird, and flowing fountain
call us to rejoice in thee. | |

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933
Music: HYMN TO JOY, Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, adapted.
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Postlude

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*Evonne's family thanks you for being here, and for all of your support and prayers.
Please join them for a reception following the service at The Lafayette Club,
2800 Northview Road, Minnetonka Beach 55361. All are welcome.*

Find Evonne's obituary at davidleefuneralhome.com/obituary/Evonne-Pedersen

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Waiting, by Evonne Pedersen

Fading winter sunlight
glints off winter snow.
Crystal coated branches
gleam outwardly, shiver inwardly.
Faded summer blooms
frozen in time and place,
dance in the chill wind,
waiting, patient, timeless . . .
Readying for a new birth;
a new life.
Beating deep within the womb,
supremely warm.
Protected, yet yearning to be free.
Time slows; all is still.
And yet the life force is knocking, unrelenting.
Undulating waves come and go,
Recognizing their need to accomplish the extraordinary:
The miracle
of life begetting life.

Larger than the heavens,
yet small as the tiny one's fist.
Dark night into joyous morn,
a beautiful baby is born!
Secure in the arms of mama and papa
And secure in the arms of God.
Nothing to fear,
so happy here.
A blessing beyond blessings
A new Child of God.
We welcome you little one.

Rest now little one; dream.
There is much to be done, so much to come:
happiness, loving, caring, laughter, giving, seeing, hearing, smell-
ing, sharing,
discovering.
The world is waiting for you.
You are loved
You are nourished
You are free
to grow
to learn
to love
to give
All these are yours—you hold it all in your baby hands.

You are loved. You are nourished.
You are free
to grow
to learn
to love
to give
All these are yours. You hold them all in your tiny hands.
Your heart is open to receive
Goodness, purity, honesty, truth.
We are family.
We surround you with love,
And you will be warm and protected once again.

*Written Christmas morning 2013 in
Glenview, Illinois, while waiting for the good news
of the birth of Philip Brian Kenny III*

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Worship Leaders

Pastor

Tim Westermeyer

Organist

Celina Kobetitsch

Vocalist

Samuel Bohlander-Green

Violinist

Pamela Arnstein

+ + +

*"God will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning
and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away."
—Revelation 21:4*