

## **Celebration of the Life of Arnold “Arnie” D. Lindaman**

September 27, 1036 – November 15, 2021

3:00 p.m. ~ Friday, November 19, 2021

Faith Lutheran Church – Eldridge, Iowa

IN REMEMBRANCE  
**Dr. Arnold “Arnie” D. Lindaman**

September 27, 1936 – November 15, 2021

3:00 p.m. ~ Friday, November 19, 2021

Faith Lutheran Church - Eldridge, Iowa

**GATHERING**

**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 brother, Arnold Lindaman, to give thanks for his life, to commend him to our merciful redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief.

**THANKSGIVING FOR 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.

**ACCLAMATION**

**P** Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth, who by your breath gave us life, we glorify you.

**C We glorify you.**

**P** Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, who suffered death for all humanity, who rose from the grave to open the way to eternal life, we praise you.

**C We praise you.**

**P** Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our sure confidence and everlasting hope, we worship you.

**C We worship you.**

**P** To you, O blessed Trinity, be glory and honor forever and ever.

**C Amen.**

## PROCESSION

## "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"

## Verses 1, 2 and 4



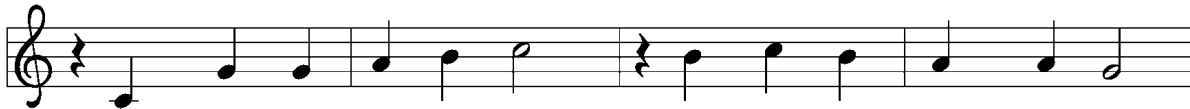
1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a sword and shield vic -  
 2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -  
 3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land all threat - 'ning to de -  
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, no thanks to foes, who



to - rious; he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod and  
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, whom  
 vour us, we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; they  
 fear it; for God him - self fights by our side with



wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe  
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?  
 can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;  
 weap - ons of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house,



has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might  
 The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,  
 in bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;  
 goods, hon - or, child, or spouse, though life be wrenched a - way,



he arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.  
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.  
 God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.  
 they can - not win the day. The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

## 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.

## PRAYER OF THE DAY

## REMEMBRANCES

## SPECIAL MUSIC

***“Du Bist die Ruh”***

Ben Dutcher

Franz Schubert

## SCRIPTURE READINGS

**Psalm 23**

**Revelation 21:1-7**

## GOSPEL

**Matthew 5:1-10**

## SERMON

**Pastor Carrie Lewis La Plante**

## HYMN

***“On Eagle’s Wings”***

Insert



1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a-bide in this shad-ow for life,



say to the Lord: “My ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!”



And he will raise you up on ea- gle’s wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,



make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.



2 The snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, and fam-ine will bring you no

*Refrain*

fear; un-der God's wings your ref-uge, with faith-ful-ness your shield.

*Leader or All*

3 You need not fear the ter-ror of the night, nor the ar-row that flies by

*Refrain*

day; though thou-sands fall a - bout you, near you it shall not come.

*Leader or All*

4 For to the an-gels God's giv-en a com-mand to

guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

*Final refrain*  
*All*

And he will raise you up on ea-gle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,

make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

## **CREED**

**P** With the whole church, let us 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 OF INTERCESSION**

*To each petition the assembly responds:*

**P** God of mercy,

**C** hear our prayer.

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

**P** Lord remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray:

**C** 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.

# HYMN

## "In the Garden"

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho the night a -

still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear,  
 birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me  
 round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go - thru the voice of woe,

*Refrain*

The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
 His voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we

share as we tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er known.

TEXT and MUSIC: C. Austin Miles

GARDEN  
Irregular meter

# COMMENDATION

P Let us commend Arnie to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

**P** Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Arnie. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

**C Amen.**

# HYMN

## "On A Hill Far Away (The Old Rugged Cross)" Verses 1, 3, & 4



1 On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross,  
 2 Oh, that old rug - ged cross so de - spised by the world,  
 3 In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,  
 4 To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true,



the em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame;  
 has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;  
 a won - drous beau - ty I see;  
 its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;



and I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 for the dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove,  
 for 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,  
 Christ will call me some day to my home far a - way,



for a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 to . . . bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.  
 to . . . par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 where his glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my



tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged



cross, and ex - change it some day for a crown.



**SENDING**

**P** Let us go forth in peace,  
**C** in the name of Christ. Amen.

**RECESSION**

**"King of the Road"**

Roger Miller

**POSTLUDE**

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Clergy  
Soloist  
Accompanist  
Organist  
Inurnment

The Rev. Dr. Carrie Lewis La Plante  
Ben Dutcher  
Kevin Dutcher  
Teri Wittkowski  
Mt. Joy Cemetery, Park View, Iowa  
*At a later date*