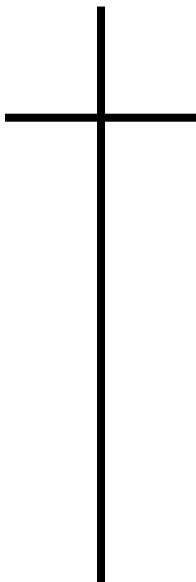


Memorial Service of Holy Communion

for

The Rev. Dr. F. Dean Lueking

June 21, 1928 – June 25, 2026



July 18, 2026 ■ 11:00 a.m.
Saturday in the Eighth Week after Pentecost

Grace Lutheran Church ■ River Forest, Illinois

✠ GATHERING ✠

FOR AS MUCH as Dean departed this life in the Christian faith, we his brothers and sisters in Christ are gathered to worship, express our mutual grief, and seek comfort in the hope of the resurrection. We gather to worship the Lord of Life, who keeps us in fellowship with the saints of every time and place, particularly as God gathers us together in Holy Communion.

IN THE LORD’S SUPPER the crucified and risen Christ is present, giving his true body and blood as food and drink. We welcome all baptized Christians to the table where Christ himself is host. For those who find it difficult to walk forward for the distribution, please contact an usher so that Holy Communion may be brought to you.

PRELUDE: Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart

Setting by Michael D. Costello

Harmonization by Johann Sebastian Bach

Lord, thee I love with all my heart;
I pray thee, ne’er from me depart;
with tender mercy cheer me.
Earth has no pleasure I would share,
yea, heaven itself were void and bare
if thou, Lord, wert not near me.
And should my heart for sorrow break,
my trust in thee can nothing shake.
Thou art the portion I have sought;
thy precious blood my soul has bought.
Lord Jesus Christ,
my God and Lord, my God and Lord,
forsake me not! I trust thy word.

Lord, let at last thine angels come,
to Abraham’s bosom bear me home,
that I may die unfearing;
and in its narrow chamber keep
my body safe in peaceful sleep
until thy reappearing.
And then from death awaken me,
that these mine eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, thy glorious face,
my Savior and my fount of grace.
Lord Jesus Christ,
my prayer attend, my prayer attend,
and I will praise thee without end!

Martin Schalling, 1532–1608;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878, alt.

We stand.

ENTRANCE RITE

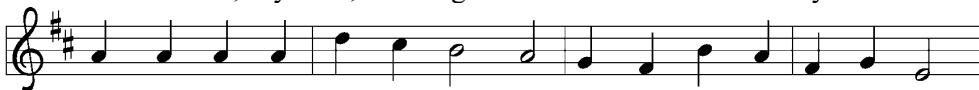
P Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation.
He comforts us in all our sorrows so that we can comfort others
in their sorrows with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

G Thanks be to God.

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.

We face the cross in procession as we sing.

ENTRANCE HYMN: Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven Concertato by Michael D. Costello



- 1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to his feet your trib - ute bring.
2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fore-bears in dis - tress.
Choir 3 Tend - er - ly he shields and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows.
4 An - gels help us to a - dore him, who be - hold him face to face.



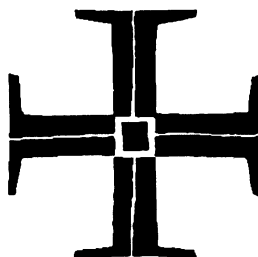
Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais-es sing.
Praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless.
In his hands he gent - ly bears us, res-cues us from all our foes.
Sun and moon bow down be - fore him; all who dwell in time and space.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847

Music: PRAISE, MY SOUL, John Goss, 1800–1880



APOSTOLIC GREETING & PRAYER OF THE DAY

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

G And also with you.

P Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory,
we remember before you today our brother, Dean.
We thank you for giving him 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,
that we may 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.

G Amen.

We sit.

ANTHEM: Frederick Dean

Paul Clark

Everyone has a rising sun where their story line awakes
babies cry their opening lines and speak 'til the last breath they take
the writer knows how the play unfolds from start to closing scene
we're all gathered here today to celebrate Frederick Dean

Fred and Tyra raised Donnis and Dean on Troostwood Road in K.C.
a house of love filled with grace from above, open door, open hearts policy
the writer knows how the play unfolds from start to closing scene
we're all gathered here today to celebrate Frederick Dean

Illinois summer night, God shined down his light,
a country preacher planted a seed
Dean heard his Shepherd call from a hymn in that hall,
"Here I am, Lord God, send me... send me"

Turn the page, new scenes on the stage, seminary, then off to Japan
with a position at Grace things fell into place when the train brought him Beverly Ann
the writer knows how the play unfolds from start to closing scene
we're all gathered here today to celebrate Frederick Dean

Ann and Chris, Sarah and Joel, were the next four acts in the plan
Grace Church was the center, Spring, Fall and Winter, summer days on Detroit Island
the writer knows how the play unfolds from start to closing scene
may the next generation have deep appreciation for Dean...

Spotlight fades on the empty stage, his earthly clothes now left behind
He heard the Son say, “Job well done, come on home Dean, you’re done rehearsing lines”
the writer knows how the play unfolds from start to closing scene
we’re all gathered here today to celebrate his in between
Dean said, “Bye for now,” closed his eyes to bow to Jesus, his King...

he heard the angels singing...

“Hallelujah... Hallelujah...”

“Hallelujah... Hallelujah...”

“Hallelujah... Hallelujah...”

“Hallelujah... Hallelujah...”

REMEMBRANCES

✝ WORD ✝

FIRST READING: Isaiah 61:1–4

¹The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me,
because the LORD has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the broken-hearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
²to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
³to provide for those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the LORD, to display his glory.
⁴They shall build up the ancient ruins,
they shall raise up the former devastations;
they shall repair the ruined cities,
the devastations of many generations.

L The Word of the Lord.

G Thanks be to God.

PSALM HYMN: O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Concertato by Carl F. Schalk



- 1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 [Choir] 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,



our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

- [Choir] 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 soon bears us all away;
 we fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the op'ning day.
 6 O God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,
 still be our guard while troubles last
 and our eternal home!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
 Music: ST. ANNE, William Croft, 1678–1727

SECOND READING: Philippians 4:4–9

⁴Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. ⁵Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. ⁶Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

⁸Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. ⁹Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

- [L] The Word of the Lord.
 [C] Thanks be to God.

We stand.

GOSPEL VERSE: Revelation 7:15

Robert Hobby

Alleluia. They are before the throne of God, worshiping day and night within the temple,
 and the one who sits upon the throne will shelter them. Alleluia.

HOLY GOSPEL: Luke 24:13–35

📖 The Holy Gospel according to St. Luke, the twenty-fourth chapter.

🔊 **Glory to you, O Lord.**

¹³Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, ¹⁴and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. ¹⁵While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, ¹⁶but their eyes were kept from recognizing him. ¹⁷And he said to them, “What are you discussing with each other while you walk along?” They stood still, looking sad. ¹⁸Then one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answered him, “Are you the only stranger in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have taken place there in these days?” ¹⁹He asked them, “What things?” They replied, “The things about Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, ²⁰and how our chief priests and leaders handed him over to be condemned to death and crucified him. ²¹But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things took place. ²²Moreover, some women of our group astounded us. They were at the tomb early this morning, ²³and when they did not find his body there, they came back and told us that they had indeed seen a vision of angels who said that he was alive. ²⁴Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said; but they did not see him.” ²⁵Then he said to them, “Oh, how foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have declared! ²⁶Was it not necessary that the Messiah should suffer these things and then enter into his glory?” ²⁷Then beginning with Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them the things about himself in all the scriptures.

²⁸As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on.

²⁹But they urged him strongly, saying, “Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.” So he went in to stay with them. ³⁰When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. ³¹Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. ³²They said to each other, “Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?” ³³That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together.

³⁴They were saying, “The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!” ³⁵Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

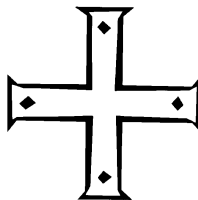
📖 The Gospel of the Lord.

🔊 **Praise to you, O Christ.**

We sit.

SERMON

Pastor David R. Lyle



We stand.

HYMN OF THE DAY: Lift High the Cross

Concertato by Carl F. Schalk

Refrain



 Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till



all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

 1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our cap - tain trod,

 2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,

 3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied

 4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,

 5 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Refrain



our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
the hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
as thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to thee.
praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912; Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956

Music: CRUCIFER, Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947

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APOSTLES' CREED

P 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, his only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended into hell.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again 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 THE CHURCH

Each petition concludes:

A Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

The prayers conclude:

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.

C Amen.

✠ MEAL ✠

PEACE OF CHRIST

P The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C And also with you.

We greet one another in the name of the Lord.

We sit. The gifts are presented and the table is prepared.

OFFERTORY ANTHEM: Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care

Carl F. Schalk

Lord, it belongs not to my care, whether I die or live,
To love and serve thee is my share, and this thy grace must give.
If life be long, I will be glad that I may long obey:
If short, yet why should I be sad to soar to endless day?

Christ leads us through no darker rooms than he went through before,
He that unto God's kingdom comes must enter by this door.
Come Lord, when grace has made me meet, thy blessed face to see;
For if thy work on earth be sweet, what will thy glory be!

My knowledge of that life is small, the eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all, and I shall be with him.

Richard Baxter, 1615–1691

We stand.

OFFERTORY PRAYER

A Let us pray. Merciful Father,

C we offer with joy and thanksgiving what you have first given us—
our selves, our time, and our possessions, signs of your gracious love.
Receive them for the sake of him who offered himself for us,
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



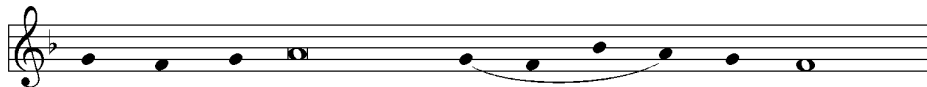
GREAT THANKSGIVING



P The Lord be with you. **C** And al - so with you.



P Lift up your hearts. **C** We lift them to the Lord.



P Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.



C It is right to give our thanks and praise.

- P** It is indeed right and salutary that we should at all times and in all places offer thanks and praise to you, O Lord, holy Father, through Christ our Lord; who brought to light the living hope of a blessed resurrection, that, in our grief, we may rejoice in full assurance of our change into the likeness of his glory. And so, with the Church on earth and the hosts of heaven, we praise your name and join their unending hymn:



C Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might:



Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na. Ho - san - na.



Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who



comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

P You are indeed holy, almighty and merciful God;
 you are most holy, and great is the majesty of your glory.
 You so loved the world that you gave your only Son,
 that whoever believes in him may not perish but have eternal life.
 Having come into the world, he fulfilled for us your holy will
 and accomplished our salvation.
 In the night in which he was betrayed,
 our Lord Jesus took bread, and gave thanks;
 broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:
 Take and eat; this is my body, given for you.
 Do this for the remembrance of me.
 Again, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks,
 and gave it for all to drink, saying:
 This cup is the new covenant in my blood,
 shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin.
 Do this for the remembrance of me.
 Remembering, therefore, his salutary command,
 his life-giving Passion and death,
 his glorious resurrection and ascension, and his promise to come again,
 we give thanks to you, Lord God Almighty,
 not as we ought, but as we are able;
 and we implore you mercifully to accept our praise and thanksgiving,
 and, with your Word and Holy Spirit, to bless us, your servants,
 and these your own gifts of bread and wine;
 that we and all who share in the body and blood of your Son
 may be filled with heavenly peace and joy,
 and, receiving the forgiveness of sin, may be sanctified in soul and body,
 and have our portion with all your saints.
 All honor and glory are yours, O God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 in your holy Church, now and forever.
C Amen.



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.

P The gifts of God for the people of God.

C **Thanks be to God.**

P Come, for all is now ready.

We sit.

AGNUS DEI

C Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the world; have
mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the
world; have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a - way the
sin of the world; grant us peace.

COMMUNION

*Our Lord Jesus Christ welcomes you to this meal of the baptized.
The crucified and risen Christ is present in the Lord's Supper,
giving us his true body and blood as food and drink.*

*We receive communion at the head of the center aisle, receiving the consecrated host
and then drinking directly from the chalice or dipping the host into the wine (intinction).
Those with a gluten allergy may ask the communion minister for a gluten-free host.*

ANTHEM: Jesus, the Very Thought of You

Setting by Raymond H. Haan

Jesus, the very thought of you
fills us with sweet delight;
but sweeter far your face to view
and rest within your light.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
nor can the mind recall
a sweeter sound than your blest name,
O Savior of us all!

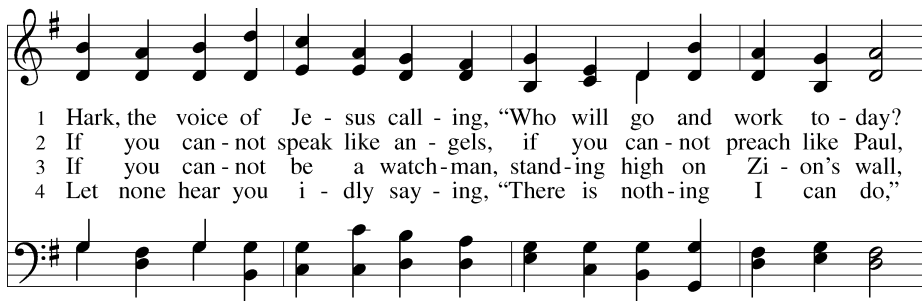
O Hope of every contrite soul,
O joy of all the meek,
how kind you are to those who fall!
How good to those who seek!

O Jesus, be our joy today;
help us to prize your love;
grant us at last to hear you say:
"Come, share my home above."

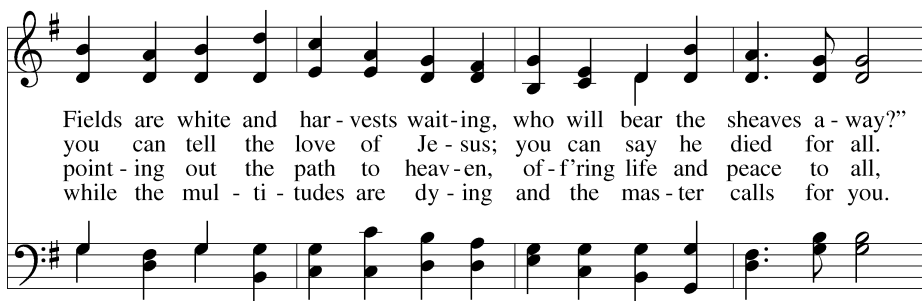
attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153;
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–1878



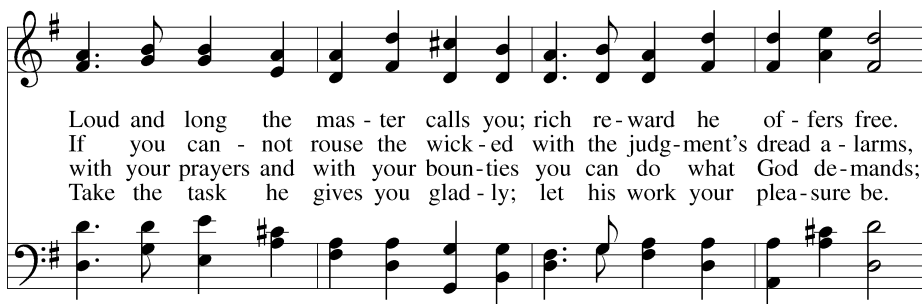
HYMN: Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling



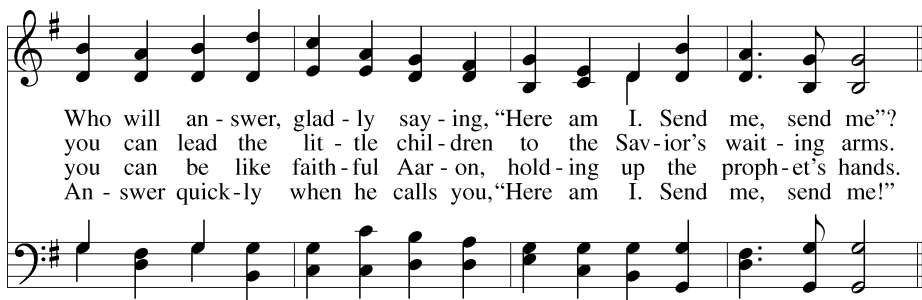
1 Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2 If you can - not speak like an - gels, if you can - not preach like Paul,
 3 If you can - not be a watch - man, stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4 Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har - vests wait - ing, who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 you can tell the love of Je - sus; you can say he died for all.
 point - ing out the path to heav - en, of - f'ring life and peace to all,
 while the mul - ti - tudes are dy - ing and the mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the mas - ter calls you; rich re - ward he of - fers free.
 If you can - not rouse the wick - ed with the judg - ment's dread a - larms,
 with your prayers and with your boun - ties you can do what God de - mands;
 Take the task he gives you glad - ly; let his work your plea - sure be.



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I. Send me, send me?"
 you can lead the lit - tle chil - dren to the Sav - ior's wait - ing arms.
 you can be like faith - ful Aar - on, hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 An - swer quick - ly when he calls you, "Here am I. Send me, send me!"

HYMN: Awake, My Heart, with Gladness

Concertato by Carl F. Schalk

Descant by Paul G. Bunjes



- 1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, see what to - day is done;
 Choir 2 The foe in tri - umph shout - ed when Christ lay in the tomb;
 3 This is a sight that glad - dens—what peace it does im - part!



now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, comes forth the glo - rious sun.
 but, lo, he now is rout - ed, his boast is turned to gloom.
 Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens the joy with - in my heart.



My Sav - ior there was laid where our bed must be made
 For Christ a - gain is free; in glo - rious vic - to - ry
 No gloom shall ev - er shake, no foe shall ev - er take,



when to the realms of light our spir - it wings its flight.
 he who is strong to save has tri - umphed o'er the grave.
 the hope which God's own Son in love for me has won.

- 4 He brings me to the portal
 that leads to bliss untold,
 whereon this rhyme immortal
 is found in script of gold:
 "Who there my cross has shared
 finds here a crown prepared;
 who there with me has died
 shall here be glorified."

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676; tr. John Kelly, 1833–1890, alt.

Music: AUF, AUF, MEIN HERZ, Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

We stand.

POST-COMMUNION BLESSING & PRAYER

P The body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ
strengthen you and keep you in his grace.

C Amen.

A Let us pray.

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love
you have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet.
Grant that this sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction
and a pledge of our inheritance of life eternal,
where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying,
but the fullness of joy with all your saints;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C Amen.

✠ SENDING ✠

COMMENDATION

P Let us commend Dean to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.
Silence is kept.

P Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Dean.
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.

We face the cross in procession as we sing.

HYMN: Thine the Amen, Thine the Praise

Tune and Concertato by Carl F. Schalk

1 Thine the a - men thine the praise al - le - lu - ias an - gels raise

2 Thine the life e - ter - nal - ly thine the prom - ise let there be

Choir 3 Thine the tru - ly thine the yes thine the ta - ble we the guest

4 Thine the king - dom thine the prize thine the won - der full sur - prise

5 Thine the glo - ry in the night no more dy - ing on - ly light

thine the ev - er - last - ing head thine the break - ing of the bread

thine the vi - sion thine the tree all the earth on bend - ed knee

thine the mer - cy all from thee thine the glo - ry yet to be

thine the ban - quet then the praise then the jus - tice of thy ways

thine the riv - er thine the tree then the Lamb e - ter - nal - ly

thine the glo - ry thine the sto - ry thine the har - vest then the cup

gone the nail - ing gone the rail - ing gone the plead - ing gone the cry

then the ring - ing and the sing - ing then the end of all the war

thine the glo - ry thine the sto - ry then the wel - come to the least

then the ho - ly ho - ly ho - ly cel - e - bra - tion ju - bi - lee

thine the vine - yard then the cup is lift - ed up lift - ed up.

gone the sigh - ing gone the dy - ing what was loss lift - ed high.

thine the liv - ing thine the lov - ing ev - er - more ev - er - more.

then the won - der all in - creas - ing at thy feast at thy feast.

thine the splen - dor thine the bright - ness on - ly thee on - ly thee.

Text: Herbert F. Brokering, 1926–2009

Music: THINE, Carl F. Schalk 1929–2021

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We process to the Grace Memorial Garden.

POSTLUDE: Fugue in E-flat Major (“St. Anne”), BWV 552b

Johann Sebastian Bach

✠ COMMITTAL ✠

PRAYER

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, by the death and burial of Jesus, your anointed,
you have destroyed death and sanctified the graves of all your saints.
Keep Dean in the company of all your saints and, at the last,
raise him up to share with all your faithful people the endless joy and peace
won through the glorious resurrection of Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

READING: 1 Corinthians 15:51–57

[St. Paul writes:] Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.”

“Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?” The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

READING: 2 Corinthians 4:7–18

⁷But we have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us.

⁸We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; ⁹persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; ¹⁰always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. ¹¹For while we live, we are always being given up to death for Jesus’ sake, so that the life of Jesus may be made visible in our mortal flesh. ¹²So death is at work in us, but life in you. ¹³But just as we have the same spirit of faith that is in accordance with scripture—“I believed, and so I spoke”—we also believe, and so we speak, ¹⁴because we know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus, and will bring us with you into his presence. ¹⁵Yes, everything is for your sake, so that grace, as it extends to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God. ¹⁶So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. ¹⁷For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, ¹⁸because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

L The Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

BURIAL

- P** In sure and certain hope of the resurrection
to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ,
we commend to almighty God our brother, Dean,
and we commit his remains to the ground;
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.
The Lord bless him and keep him.
The Lord's face shine on him and be gracious to him.
The Lord look upon him with favor and give him ☩ peace.
- C** Amen.

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.

PRAYER

- P** Lord Jesus, by your death you took away the sting of death.
Grant to us, your servants, so to follow in faith where you have led the way,
that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in you and wake in your likeness;
to you, the author and giver of life, be all honor and glory, now and forever.
- C** Amen.

REQUIEM

- P** Rest eternal grant him, O Lord;
- C** and let light perpetual shine upon him.

BENEDICTION

P The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, make you complete in everything good so that you may do God's will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in God's sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be the glory forever and ever.

C Amen.

P Almighty God, Father, ✠ Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever.

C Amen.

P Let us go in peace.

Following the service all are invited to a luncheon in the Gym.

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LEADING WORSHIP TODAY

Presiding Minister

The Rev. Troy E. Medlin

Preaching Minister

The Rev. David R. Lyle

Deacon

Dan Lehmann

Assisting Minister

Rebecca Dahlstrom

Petitioner

Elisabeth Race

Crucifer

David Anderson

Lectors

Grace McCabe, Catie McCabe, Kjersti Anderson-Urbe

Gift Bearers

Lois Harb, Richard Martens

Urn Bearer/Honorary Pall Bearers

Joseph Anderson

Timothy Lovell (foster son)

Jeff Cribbs, Paul Koester, John Roberts, Steve Roskam, Dave Zyer (members of Pr. Lueking's Tuesday Bible study)

Remembrances

The Rev. Stephen Bouman,

Ann Anderson, Christopher Lueking,

Sarah McCabe, Joel Lueking

Ushers

Richard Calhoun, Larry Caponigri, Mary Rasmusson,

Susan Scherer, Scott Schwar, Susan Weber

Altar Guild

Jo-Ellyn Dorsey Swanson, Donna Serpico

Livestream

Liz Hanson, Tom Swanson

Musicians

The Rev. Michael D. Costello, Cantor

Grace Parish Choir

Sarah Heimberg, Brian Becker, trumpeters

Steven Duncan, Thomas Stark, trombonists

Jon Johnson, timpanist

Elisabeth Race, Kjerstin Anderson-Urbe, Colin Krueger, David, Joseph and Douglas Anderson, Communion anthem

Paul Clark (nephew to Dean Lueking), anthem at the remembrances

THE REV. DR. F. DEAN LUEKING



The Reverend Dr. F. Dean Lueking, longtime Oak Park and River Forest resident and former pastor of Grace Lutheran Church in River Forest, died on June 25 at Sunrise of River Forest after a brief illness. He was 98. Pastor Lueking was born in Kansas City, Missouri, on June 21, 1928, the son of Fred and Tyra Lueking and grew up there, along with his sister Donnis, through his high school years. He began his preparation for the Lutheran ministry at St. John's College in Kansas and continued it at Concordia Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri. Prior to his seminary graduation he spent a two-year internship in Yokohama, Japan, which influenced him lifelong.

On August 15, 1954 he was ordained into the Lutheran pastoral ministry at Grace, where he served for 44 years, first as an assistant pastor and after 1963 as senior pastor until his retirement in 1998. He remained an active member and pastor emeritus until his death. Pastor Lueking was single when coming to Grace. That changed in 1957 when on a blind date he met a physical education teacher, Beverly Ann Frano. Less than a month later he proposed marriage. He recalled her surprised response, "Do you know what you're talking about?" All he could answer was "Please trust me." She did and their 68 years of marriage began with their wedding on August 16, 1958, in Wisconsin. Dean and Beverly have been residents of Oak Park and River Forest and active in the community ever since. Of Dean's many roles of service in the community, he was most proud of his Board chair work for Thrive Counseling Center at a critical time in its history. He was also close to and met often with clergy in churches and synagogues throughout Oak Park and River Forest. He was active with Lutheran Child and Family Service, and the Luekings fostered more than 30 children over the years through LCFS. Dean and Beverly were also long-time members of the River Forest Tennis Club and Oak Park Country Club.

Dean is survived by Beverly and their four children: Ann Elizabeth Anderson (Douglas), Christopher Dean (Cameron), Sarah Filipa McCabe (Mark), Joel Frederick (Tiffany), and a foster son, Timothy Lovell (Betty), as well as their eleven grandchildren, Joseph (Morgan), Elisabeth Race (Nate), David (Elizabeth), Kjerstin Anderson-Urbe (Juan), Grace, Catie, Vivian, Christian, Benjamin, Sienna, Chloe, and their three great-grandchildren Avery, Lilah, and Tess. He is also survived by many nieces and nephews and friends worldwide.

From the beginning of his pastoral ministry at Grace, Pastor Lueking continued a program of part time graduate study encouraged by the congregation. He completed his PhD at the Divinity School of the University of Chicago in 1960, which became essential in later years when he taught in seminaries and universities in Europe and elsewhere. He was named alumnus of the year in 1979. He remained actively associated with UofC and Lutheran School of Theology in Hyde Park. He encouraged fellow pastors to write about their pastoral ministries and authored 14 books of his own on parish practice. In 1965 he helped co-found the Academy of Parish Ministry, a national organization providing Protestant and Roman Catholic clergy with an accredited program for professional growth through sharing parish practice, and he published sermons for decades.

During the early 1970's doctrinal strife erupted in the Lutheran Church–Missouri Synod in which Lueking had grown up. When denominational turmoil became a divisive distraction in the congregation he led Grace church out of the Missouri Synod, a decision which reached all the way to the United States Supreme Court which decided in Grace's favor.

Pastor Lueking received two sabbaticals during his years at Grace. He used them to travel extensively in Europe, Asia, Africa, the Far East and Southeast Asia to interview several hundred clergy and laity for their personal stories of living the Christian faith in their cultural context. Beverly's active participation throughout those interviews was especially important when speaking with women.

Following his retirement from Grace in 1998 he and Beverly moved to Bratislava, Slovakia, where he taught in the theological faculty of Comenius University. Thereafter the two traveled to New Zealand, Australia and Papua New Guinea for continued interviews with laity and clergy for their stories of Christian faith lived within their respective cultural contexts. Dean's resultant book, "Through Their Eyes" was published in 2010. He was also active in retirement with Opportunity International and World Vision.

In the early 1970's Dean and Beverly built a house on Detroit Island in Door County, Wisconsin, which became a welcome getaway for family and friends over the years. He and seminary roommate and lifelong friend, Martin Marty, conducted a decade of summer retreats on nearby Washington Island attended by numerous Oak Park and River Forest residents.

Among the several dozen awards given him during the course of his long pastorate he especially valued the shofar plaque given him by the River Forest West Suburban Synagogue, the honorary doctorate conferred by the Lutheran School of Theology in Chicago, the Golden Rose of Charity by Dominican University, the Distinguished Eagle Scout Award and a personal letter of encouragement from a young Barack Obama when he was running for the Illinois senate in 2004.

Dean loved baseball. After a particularly successful outing as a southpaw pitcher on his college team, a Philadelphia Phillies scout saw the game and approached him about signing with the Phillies organization. He turned it down in favor of continuing his pastoral preparation, sensing that his pitching talent could never match that of Robin Roberts, then a Phillies stalwart. Years later he wrote a magazine article about the decision. Not long after its publication he received a letter from Robin Roberts who had read the article and wrote to Dean to say that he had once considered becoming a Lutheran pastor but went into baseball instead. His closing comment "and so we kind of passed each other in the night" was a fitting commentary on the career decision each one chose.

✠ *Rest eternal grant him, O Lord;* ✠
and let light perpetual shine upon him.