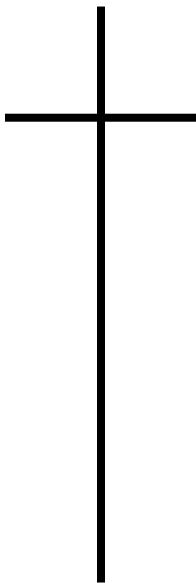


Funeral Service of Holy Communion

for

Rosie Parker

December 5, 1949 – August 16, 2026



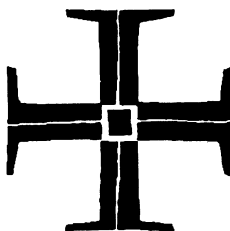
August 29, 2026 ■ 11:00 a.m.
Saturday in the Fourteenth Week after Pentecost

Grace Lutheran Church ■ River Forest, Illinois

✠ GATHERING ✠

FOR AS MUCH as Rosie departed this life in the Christian faith, we her 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

Rhosymedre

Setting by Ralph Vaughan Williams

Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart

Setting by Michael D. Costello
Harmonization by Johann Sebastian Bach

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.

C 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: Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound Stanza 4 Setting by Paul Bouman

1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
Choir 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

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 sister, Rosie.

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,
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.

REMEMBRANCES

✠ WORD ✠

FIRST READING: Isaiah 43:1–3a

¹But now thus says the Lord,
he who created you, O Jacob,
he who formed you, O Israel:

Do not fear, for I have redeemed you;

I have called you by name, you are mine.

²When you pass through the waters, I will be with you;
and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you;
when you walk through fire you shall not be burned,
and the flame shall not consume you.

³For I am the Lord your God,
the Holy One of Israel, your Saviour.

L The Word of the Lord.

G Thanks be to God.

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want.
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
He leadeth me, he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake;
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling-place shall be.
And in God's house forevermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Text: Psalter, Edinburgh, 1650

SECOND READING: Romans 8:31–39

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written,

“For your sake we are being killed all day long;
we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered.”

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

 The Word of the Lord.

 **Thanks be to God.**

We stand.

GOSPEL VERSE: Revelation 7:15

Robert Hobby

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

HOLY GOSPEL: John 14:1–7

P The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the fourteenth chapter.

G **Glory to you, O Lord.**

[Jesus said:] “¹Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. ²In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? ³And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. ⁴And you know the way to the place where I am going.” ⁵Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” ⁶Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.” ⁷If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.”

P The Gospel of the Lord.

G **Praise to you, O Christ.**

We sit.

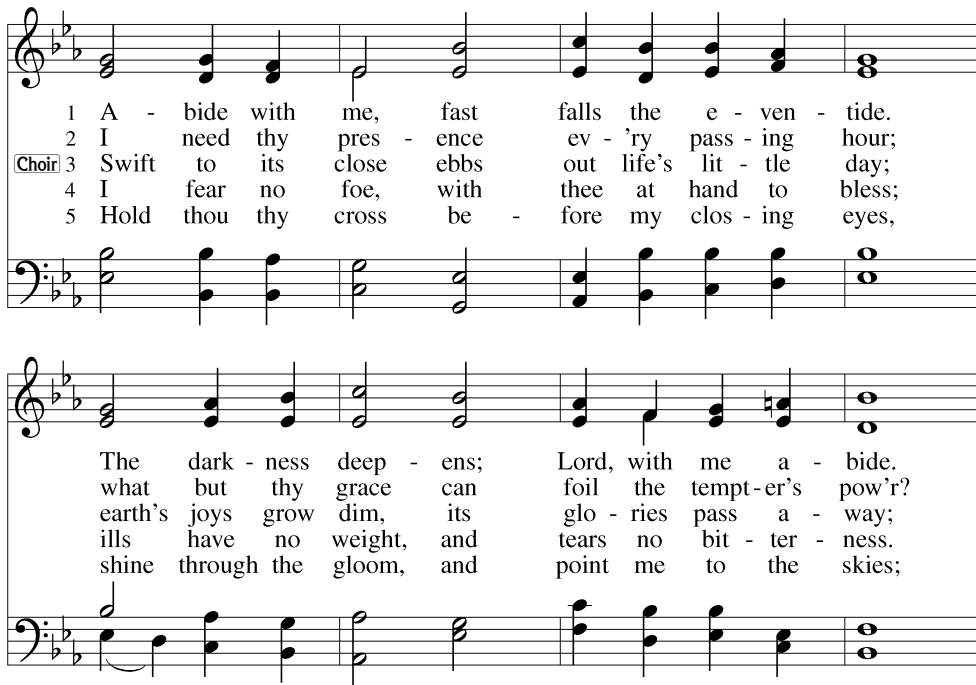
SERMON

Pastor David R. Lyle

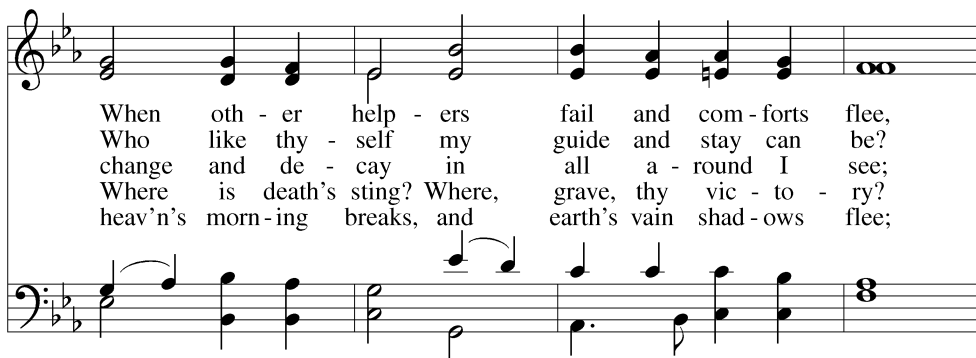
We stand.

HYMN OF THE DAY: Abide with Me

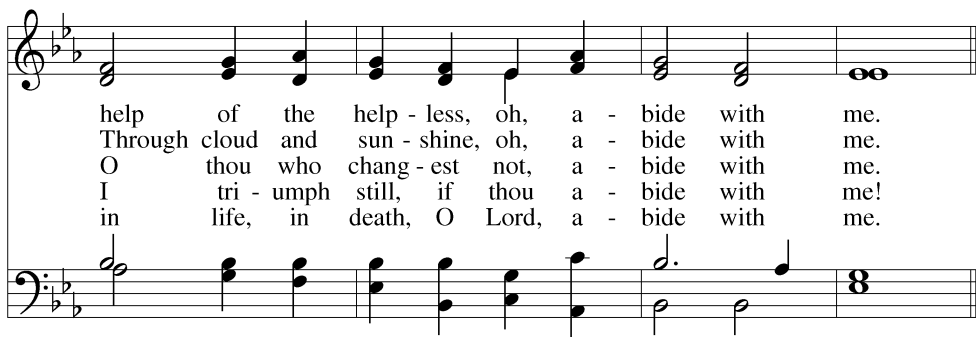
Stanza 3 Setting by Carl Schalk



1 A - bid e with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
3 [Choir] Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid e.
what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

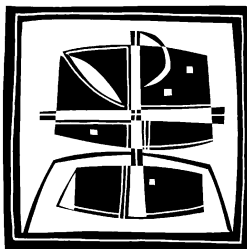


When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me!
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847
 Music: EVENTIDE, William H. Monk, 1823–1889



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

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, you have knit your chosen 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. Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

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. Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

P Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith,
that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.
Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

P Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins
and serve you with a quiet mind. Lord, in your mercy,

C hear our prayer.

- P** Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care,
that, casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love.
Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **hear our prayer.**
- P** Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved,
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. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **hear our prayer.**
- P** Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand,
to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
and the resurrection to life everlasting. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **hear our prayer.**
- P** Grant us grace to entrust Rosie 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. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **hear our prayer.**
- 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 remain standing for the Holy Communion.*

GREAT THANKSGIVING

P The Lord be with you.

C And also 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 We give you thanks and praise, 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.

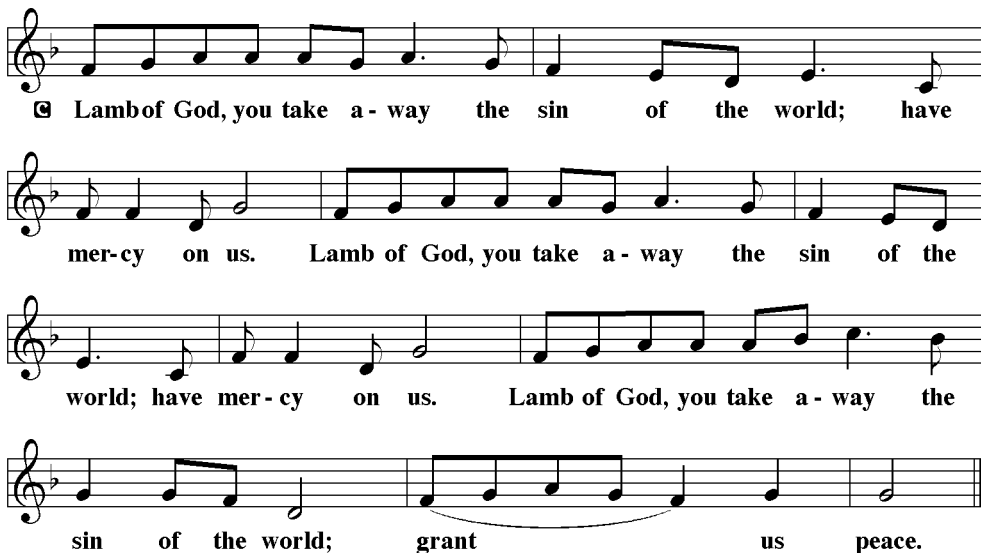
P The gifts of God for the people of God.

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



ANTHEM: Now Rest beneath Night's Shadow

Settings by Paul Bouman and Heinrich Isaac

Now rest beneath night's shadow
the woodland, field, and meadow--
the world in slumber lies.
But you, my heart, awaking
and prayer and music making:
let praise to your creator rise.

My loved ones, rest securely,
for God this night will surely
from peril guard your heads.
Sweet slumbers may he send you
and bid his hosts attend you
and through the night watch o'er your beds.

Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676; tr. composite

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.**

P 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 Rosie to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept.

P Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Rosie.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock, a sinner 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.

C **Amen.**

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.

We face the cross in procession as we sing.

HYMN: Lift Every Voice and Sing



1 Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing till earth and heav - en ring,
2 Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - t'ning rod,
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears,



ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty.
felt in the days when hope un - born had died;
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;



Let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies,
yet with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry feet
thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the light,



let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
come to the place for which our par - ents sighed?
keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.



Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;
Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we met thee;



sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought us;
we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered,
lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get thee;



fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun,
out from the gloom - y past, till now we stand at last
shad - owed be - neath thy hand, may we for - ev - er stand,



let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Text: James W. Johnson, 1871–1938

Music: LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING, J. Rosamond Johnson, 1873–1954

DISMISSAL

P Let us go in peace.

C In the name of Christ. Amen.

POSTLUDE: In Thee Is Gladness, BWV 615

Johann Sebastian Bach

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LEADING WORSHIP TODAY

Presiding Minister

The Rev. David R. Lyle

Deacon

Dan Lehmann

Gift Bearers

Sarah McCabe, Julie Christopher Maloney

Pallbearers

Demond Smith, Gregory Moore, Anthony Hodo, AJ Garner,
Andrew Fay, Courtney Gardner, John Christiansen, Kyle Betterton

Remembrance

Lero Hodo

Ushers

Mike Gillespie, Julie Lehmann, Joseph Lozano, Rodger Todebush

Altar Guild

Roberta Gillespie

Livestream

Liz Hanson

Musicians

The Rev. Michael D. Costello, Cantor
Elisabeth Race, Kjerstin Anderson-Uribe, Colin Krueger, David, Joseph and Douglas Anderson, Choir

ROSIE PARKER



Celebrating the Life of Rosie Parker

“Strength and dignity are her clothing,
and she laughs at the time to come.
She opens her mouth with wisdom,
and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.”

Proverbs 31:25–26

Rosie Parker was born on December 5, 1949, in Leland, Mississippi, to the late Louis and Georgia Parker. She was the eighth child born to their union and was raised in a family where love, responsibility, hard work, and devotion to one another were deeply valued. Two sisters and five brothers preceded her in death.

Rosie’s family later made Chicago home, and in 1968 she graduated from Calumet High School. She continued her education at Wright Junior College, where she earned an associate degree, and later pursued additional studies at Roosevelt University.

Rosie possessed a quiet and gentle spirit, but there was nothing small about her presence. She was tall, graceful, beautiful, and always carried herself with dignity and elegance. Though naturally soft-spoken, when Rosie spoke, people listened. Her words carried wisdom, and her presence commanded respect without ever demanding it.

Her life reflected the words of Proverbs 31. She was a woman of strength and dignity, wisdom and kindness, service and faith.

Rosie was a faithful member of Pilgrim Rest Missionary Baptist Church. Her faith was not simply something she professed. It was something she lived. As a missionary, Rosie spent many Saturdays feeding those who were hungry and providing clothing to people in need. She visited the sick, prayed with others, and shared her faith with those searching for hope and salvation.

For many years, she also served faithfully through the Exceller and Building Vision Ministries at Pilgrim Rest. She cherished studying the Word of God and remained a regular participant in Bible study. Her church family became an important part of her life, and she enjoyed fellowship with fellow members, whether serving together at church or gathering around a table at a favorite restaurant for good food and conversation. Later in life Rosie was welcomed by family and friends at Grace Lutheran Church in River Forest, and Grace's pastor David Lyle faithfully ministered to her in her final illness.

Family, however, remained at the center of Rosie's world. Following the death of her mother, Georgia, in 1971, Rosie assumed significant responsibility within the Parker household. She helped care for her father, brothers, and sisters and helped keep the family and home together during a difficult season. It was an early example of something that would characterize Rosie throughout her life: when the people she loved needed her, she showed up.

Rosie shared an especially close bond with her sisters. Throughout much of their lives, they shopped together, cooked together, traveled together, laughed together, and simply enjoyed one another's company. Holidays often carried Rosie's special touch. She prepared meals for the family and delighted in decorating the home, making gatherings feel warm, beautiful, and memorable.

The greatest pride and joy of Rosie's life was her family, especially her beloved son, Cameron; her son-in-law, Chris; and her three grandchildren, Vivian, Christian, and Benjamin. Being a grandmother brought Rosie tremendous joy. She lovingly prepared dinner for her grandchildren in the evenings and delighted in their individual personalities, humor, and wit. Some of the family's most treasured memories were created during trips to Washington Island, Wisconsin, where Rosie enjoyed the serenity of nature, peaceful surroundings, laughter, and precious time with those she loved most.

Rosie also valued the friendships she developed throughout her life. She remained connected to friends from her professional career as well as those she met through church and the community. She enjoyed going out to eat, talking, laughing, and simply spending time in fellowship with people she cared about.

Professionally, Rosie held a variety of roles throughout her life, each reflecting different aspects of her gifts and interests. She worked for many years at the public library, where her love for books, reading, learning, and people continued to grow. She also worked as a clerk in traffic court and served for many years as a precinct captain during the 1990s.

Earlier in life, Rosie managed Parker's Record Shop during the late 1960s and early 1970s, becoming part of a family business that undoubtedly created its own collection of stories and memories.

And then there was Rosie's love of shopping. Rosie had an eye for beautiful things and an unmistakable sense of style. Her taste in clothing reflected pure elegance. She knew how to put herself together, and whether she was headed to church, dinner, shopping, or spending time with family, Rosie carried herself with grace. Even as her health declined in later years, Rosie remained determined to enjoy her life. When she was able, she continued getting dressed, going out, spending time with family and friends, attending church activities, and enjoying the people and experiences that brought her happiness. Her health may have changed what she could do, but it never changed who she was.

Rosie Parker was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend. She was a woman of quiet strength, deep faith, timeless elegance, generous service, and steadfast love for her family. She did not need to be the loudest voice in the room to make an impact. Her life spoke for her. It spoke through the family she helped hold together.

It spoke through the meals she prepared and the home she made beautiful. It spoke through the hungry people she helped feed, the sick she visited, and the people for whom she prayed.

It spoke through the children and grandchildren she loved so deeply. And it spoke through the kindness, wisdom, dignity, and grace with which she lived. Rosie's gentle presence will be deeply missed, but the love she gave, the faith she demonstrated, and the memories she created will remain with her family and friends for generations to come.

Her life was a life of strength and dignity, and the teaching of kindness was truly on her tongue. Rosie leaves to cherish her son, Cameron, her son-in-law Christopher Lueking, grandchildren, Vivian, Christian and Benjamin, her sisters Lilly Moore, Dorothy (Clarence) Smith a host of nieces and nephews, cousins and friends.

✝ *Rest eternal grant her, O Lord;* ✝
and let light perpetual shine upon her.