

*"He has given us new
birth into a Living Hope
through the
Resurrection of Jesus
Christ." 1 Peter 1:3*

**St. Paul Lutheran Church
Fort Worth, Texas**



**Celebrating the Living Hope given to
Betsy Dossin
1:00 pm, December 16, 2018**

Prelude

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go — thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there None other has ever known.

Welcome and Invocation

Pastor: Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation.

ALL: 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.

Pastor: 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.

ALL:

O Christ our Savior and Lord, we praise You for Your death on the cross for our sin, for Your glorious resurrection which gives us the victory and our place in the Father's house for eternity. Because You live, we shall live also!

Psalm 121

- ¹I lift up my eyes to the hills—
 where does my help come from?
²My help comes from the LORD,
 the Maker of heaven and earth.
³He will not let your foot slip—
 he who watches over you will not slumber;
⁴indeed, he who watches over Israel
 will neither slumber nor sleep.
⁵The LORD watches over you—
 the LORD is your shade at your right hand;
⁶the sun will not harm you by day,
 nor the moon by night.
⁷The LORD will keep you from all harm—
 he will watch over your life;
⁸the LORD will watch over your coming and going
 both now and forevermore.

Psalm 123

- ¹I lift up my eyes to you,
 to you whose throne is in heaven.
²As the eyes of slaves look to the hand of their master,
 as the eyes of a maid look to the hand of her mistress,
so our eyes look to the LORD our God,
 till he shows us his mercy.
³Have mercy on us, O LORD, have mercy on us,
 for we have endured much contempt.
⁴We have endured much ridicule from the proud,
 much contempt from the arrogant.

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

I am weak but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain: Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily, walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Thro' this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but
Thee. **Refrain.**

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.
Refrain.

Scripture Reading

Psalm 23

Leader: The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

ALL: He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

Leader: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

ALL: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.

Leader: Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil:

ALL: For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me;

Leader: Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

ALL: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Leader: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

ALL And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

⁵¹Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed—
⁵²in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound,
the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. ⁵³For the perishable must
clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. ⁵⁴When the
perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then
the saying that is written will come true: "Death has been swallowed up in victory."

⁵⁵"Where, O death, is your victory?

Where, O death, is your sting?"

⁵⁶The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. ⁵⁷But thanks be to
God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

John 14:1-6

¹“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God; trust also in me. ²In my Father’s house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. ³And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. ⁴You know the way to the place where I am going.”

⁵Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

⁶Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry Ev’rything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit; Oh, what needless pain we bear –
All because we do not carry Ev’rything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged – Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev’ry weakness – Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge – Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he’ll take and shield you; You will find a solace there.

Message

John 3:16

¹⁶“For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

ALL: **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.**

Nunc Dimittis

ALL: Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Leader: "I am the resurrection and the life," says the Lord. "He who believes in Me will live, even though he dies, and whoever lives and believes in Me will never die." (John 11:25-26)

ALL: Lord, now You let Your servant go in peace; Your word has been fulfilled. My own eyes have seen the salvation which You have prepared in the sight of every people: a light to reveal You to the nations and the glory of Your people Israel. Glory be to the Father and the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen (Luke 2:29-32)

Leader: "I am the resurrection and the life," says the Lord. He who believes in Me will live, even though he dies, and whoever lives and believes in Me will never die."

Benediction

Recessional Hymn

"When Peace, Like a River"

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.

Refrain: It is well (It is well)
with my soul, (with my soul),
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. **Refrain**

He lives—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*

And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;
Even so it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

Postlude



On Friday, December 7, 2018 Betsy Dossin passed from this world to join her beloved husband in heaven.

Donations in Betsy's name may be given to Braille work at St. Paul Lutheran Church. Interment will be in the Dallas–Fort Worth National Cemetery.

Betsy was born Feb 18, 1931 in Dallas to Walter and Frieda Beutel Hill. She attended SMU, leaving when she married Harry, the love of her life. She worked for Convair (now Lockheed-Martin) before children were born and returned to employment when they became teenagers, working at TCU, Grumman Aircraft, and General Dynamics (now Lockheed-Martin). She retired in 1986 with Harry to travel with him and friends. She was the premiere hostess, always making sure that family and friends had food and drink. She was preceded in death by her parents, siblings and many of her close friends.

Her wit and beautiful smile will be missed by children, Steve Dossin (Nita) and Susan Austin (Allen), grandchildren Frieda Austin (James) and Daniel Austin (Truly), great-grandchildren Kaia and Kameron Ahmed and Grace Larsen and her caregivers Mallorie, Amy & Rachel and many other family and friends.

For more information, please visit www.dossin.info/BetsyDossin.

I'm Free
Author Unknown

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me,
I took His hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.