

**Celebration of the
Life and Resurrection of
Sybil (Pat) Lucas
April 8, 2017**



The Road to Life

I Expect to pass through
This world but once.
Any good thing, therefore, that I can do
or any kindness I can show to any
fellow human being, let me do it now.
Let me not defer or neglect it; for
I shall not pass this way again.

**Celebration of the
Life and Resurrection of
Sybil Elaine “Pat” Lucas
December 29, 1920—March 21, 2017**

PRELUDE

WELCOME

OPENING HYMN: Beautiful Savior



1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of Man!
robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;
bright the spar - kling stars on high;
Son of God and Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er
Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,



light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
than all the an - gels in the sky.
now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

GREETING

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

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

All who are baptized into Christ have put on Christ. In her baptism, Pat was clothed with Christ. In the day of Christ's coming, she shall be clothed with glory. Let us pray:

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.

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.

Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our sure confidence and everlasting hope,

We worship you.

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

Amen.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our sister Pat. 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 faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

Amen.

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE:

Sara Simmers, Granddaughter; Annie Heartsong, Former Student

POEM: *The Door, by Phoebe Waite*

Read by Mark Simmers.

SOLO: *How Great Thou Art*

Richard Edmonds, soloist

WORD

God speaks to us in scripture reading, preaching, and song.

FIRST READING: ROMANS 8:5-15

⁵For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit set their minds on the things of the Spirit. ⁶To set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is life and peace. ⁷For this reason the mind that is set on the flesh is hostile to God; it does not submit to God's law — indeed it cannot, ⁸and those who are in the flesh cannot please God. ⁹But you are not in the flesh; you are in the Spirit, since the Spirit of God dwells in you. Anyone who does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to him. ¹⁰But if Christ is in you, though the body is dead because of sin, the Spirit is life because of righteousness. ¹¹If the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, he who raised Christ from the dead will give life to your mortal bodies also through his Spirit that dwells in you. ¹²So then, brothers and sisters, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh — ¹³for if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. ¹⁴For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. ¹⁵For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption [so you can] cry, "Abba! Father!"

GOSPEL READING: JOHN 14:1-7

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."

SERMON: *"No Sermon, Just A Few Words."*

SOLO: *My Hope is Built on Nothing Less*

Richard Edmonds, Soloist

APOSTLES' CREED

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

Let us pray.

Almighty God, in holy baptism you have knit your chosen people together into one communion of saints in the body of Christ.

Give to your whole church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.

God of mercy,

hear our prayer.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to share the new life in Christ. God of mercy,

hear our prayer.

Give courage and faith to all who mourn, and a sure and certain hope in your loving care, that, casting all their sorrow on you, they may have strength for the days ahead. God of mercy,

hear our prayer.

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that, where this world groans in grief and pain, your Holy Spirit may lead us to bear witness to your light and life. God of mercy,

hear our prayer.

Help us, 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. God of mercy,

hear our prayer.

God of all grace, we give you thanks because by his death our Savior Jesus Christ destroyed the power of death and by his resurrection he 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, will be able to separate us from your love in Christ Jesus our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray.

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.

COMMENDATION

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

Silence is kept.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Pat.

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.

Amen.

BLESSING

May the silence of the hills, the joy of the winds,
the peace of the fields, the music of the birds,
the fire of the sun, the strength of the trees,
and the faith of a little child, in all of which is God
go with you and be with you today and always.

Amen

CLOSING HYMN: *Go, My Children, with My Blessing*



- 1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless-ing, nev - er a - lone.
- 2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
- 3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour-ished, clos - er to me.



Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.
Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
Grow in love and love by serv-ing, joy - ful and free.



In my love's bap-tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.
Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.
Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com-fort stilled you.



Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."
Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."
Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."

**POSTLUDE: *On Eagle's Wings, Ode to Joy,
School Days, Take Me Out to the Ball Game***

Assisting with Today's Service:

Presiding Pastor:	Rev. Tor K. Berg
Piano:	Lucy Kay Osborne
Altar Guild:	Ruth Neitzel
Usher:	Walt Stoll
Sound Technician:	Jeffrey Liang
Reception Coordinator:	Nancy Funsinn

**SYBIL E. "PAT" POWELL LUCAS
1920-2017**

Mom was born December 29, 1920 in the small, rural town of Slayton, MN. She was the youngest of 7 and the last surviving sibling by several years. When she was 7 her mother died. Mom survived a very challenging childhood -- which probably contributed to making her the strong person she was. She graduated high school at 16 and went on to Mankato Teachers College with the financial help of her siblings and the many part time jobs she held. She played the drums in the marching band both in high school and college. She graduated in 1942 with honors, and received her degree in Elementary Ed. She was nominated and accepted into the "Who's Who" In American Universities and Colleges.

In 1943, Mom chose to go West with her good friend Bea Gilbert and together they started their careers with Seattle Public Schools. To this day mom has kept in touch with former students that she had through her 30+ yr. teaching span.

In 1946 she met the very handsome Nick Lucas who was right out of the military. It was a blind date, but it worked. They were married in June, 1947. After a rest from losing twin boys at birth along came Laura Louise in 1952. So began a happy family life in North Seattle where friendships with many lifelong friends were made.

The Lucas' first belonged to Ascension and then Faith Lutheran Church where they were active and contributing members. Mom later joined Bothell First where she so enjoyed working with the quilters, volunteering at the annual Holiday Bazaar, helping with Vacation Bible School, attending Bible Study and belonging to a 'Circle'.

Now talk about adventure! Let's not forget mom's solo cross country trip to the East Coast by bus. She was robbed at gunpoint in Boston, but kept going and conquered all her destinations including a visit to a former kindergartner who was now a college professor. Mom also took off on a backpacking trip one summer with a 50 pound backpack. She returned 2 weeks later, with not even a blister. She was so proud that she was not the oldest hiker in the group!

During their retirement years mom and dad enjoyed winters in Mesa, Arizona and summers at their home in Tahuya on Hood Canal. In

between they loved their home in Wedgwood and later in HollyHills in Bothell where they entertained so many friends and family. Dad was the gardener and mom was the cook. Many a good meal was had at all these locations!

On December 29, 1987 -- her birthday, the apple of mom's eye was born, Sara Catherine Simmers. These two had a special bond and could fill up a room with their energy and love for each other. Theirs will be a relationship cherished and remembered forever. When Sara became engaged to Zach, it was mom she hoped to have for her maid of honor.

It was hard to give her up, but we know mom is at peace now. She is with dad and so many of her good friends. Laura, Mark and Sara thank you all for coming to share this farewell of a very special lady with us.

Mom asked that all memorial donations be made to Seattle Children's Hospital, PO Box 5371, Seattle, Washington 98145

Thanks.

I Think That God is Proud

by Grace Noll Crowell (1877-1969)

I think that God is proud of those who bear
A sorrow bravely — proud indeed of them
Who walk straight through the dark to find Him there,
And kneel in faith to touch His garment's hem.
Oh, proud of them who lift their heads to shake
Away the tears from eyes that have grown dim,
Who tighten quivering lips and turn to take
The only road they know that leads to Him.
How proud He must be of them — He who knows
All sorrow, and how hard grief is to bear!
I think He sees them coming, and He goes
With outstretched arms and hands to meet them there,
And with a look, a touch on hand or head,
Each finds his hurt heart strangely comforted.