

Funeral Service for



Fiona Margaret Nettelbeck (nee Gramp)

 $24.1.1928 \sim 30.5.2020$

Love is patient, love is kind (1 Cor 13: 4:a)

In Loving Memory of

Fiona Margaret Nettelbeck

Dearly loved and devoted wife of the late Geoff

Much loved mother of Susan, Lee and Peter (dec.) and mother-in-law of Roger

Adored Mama of Jennifer, Angela and Sarah and their husbands George, Greg and Nick

Proud Great Mama of William, Emily and Jonathan; Thomas, Hamish and Maxie; and Daisy and Hugo

Youngest child of Louis Hugo Gramp and Caroline Hulda Gramp

Loving sister of Colin, and the late Enid and Mervyn, and caring aunty to many nieces and nephews

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Funeral Service Celebrated in Bethlehem Lutheran Church, Adelaide Thursday 11th June 2020

Officiating: Pastor Fraser Pearce

Organist: Pastor Stephen Van Der Hoek

Pianist: Michael Morrow

Cellist: Lee-Ching Ong Vocalist: Margaret Pearce

Opening

In the name of the Father and of the Son + and of the Holy Spirit. *Amen*

Reminder of Baptism

As we come here in our grief to farewell Fiona, St Paul comforts us with these words: Don't you know that all of us who were baptised into Christ Jesus were baptised into his death? We were therefore buried with him through baptism into death, in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, we too may live a new life. If we have been united with him like this in his death, we will certainly also be united with him in his resurrection.

Obituaries & Memories

Susan Harris, Lee Nettelbeck, David Nettelbeck (Melbourne)
Angela Tully, Sarah Rolfs & Jennifer Kay (London)

Photographic Presentation of Fiona's Life

Prayer

Eternal God, the Father of our Lord Jesus, as you raised your dear Son from the grave, keep us always faithful to him, so that not even death itself will snatch us out of your hand or separate us from your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

Readings (After each reading: This is the Word of the Lord.)

(Response: Thanks be to God.)

Psalm 121 Rebecca Crawford

Romans 8: 28–39 Roger Harris

1 Cor 13: 4-8a *Daisy Rolfs*

Be Thou My Vision

Hymn

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art thou my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father, thy child let me be; thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be thou my armor, my sword for the fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight, thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower: raise thou me heaven-ward, O Power of my power.

Riches I scorn and the world's empty praise, thou my inheritance, now and always: thou and thou only, the first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, after victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Address

1 Corinthians 13:4

Apostles' Creed

In the face of death, let us confess our faith in the living God, and say the Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God, the Father almighty, from thence 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.

Hymn

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide, The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide: When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes, Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Prayer

Lord, have mercy

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Prayer

Almighty God, our Father, in whom we live and move and have our being: We thank you for Fiona and what we have received from her. Sustain us in life and death, and let perpetual light shine on us and all your faithful people. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

Be with those who mourn, comfort them in their grief, and wipe away all tears from their eyes. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

Remember Fiona's family. Lighten their sense of loss with your presence, and support them in their loneliness. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

Help those who grieve to support each other, and draw them together in their sorrow. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

Give those who are bereaved courage to face the future with confidence in your goodness and with hope in the victory of Christ over death. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

Help us, when we are perplexed and troubled, to believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

Be with us in our journey through life and teach us to live wisely, making the most of our time on earth. Lord, in your mercy: *Hear our prayer*.

As we are strangers and pilgrims on earth, prepare us all for the world to come. And when our last hour comes, support us by your power, and take us home to your heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

The Lord's Prayer

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

Words of Comfort

Our Lord says: I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.

Committal

Since almighty God, our heavenly Father, in his gracious wisdom has taken out of this life the soul of our sister, Fiona, now fallen asleep, we commit her body to be cremated: earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in the name + of our Lord Jesus Christ.

We commend her to our heavenly Father.

He assures us of the resurrection to eternal life; all those who have died believing in Christ are kept safe by him. *Amen*

Glory to God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, who has created, redeemed, and sanctified Fiona, body and soul. *Amen*

Prayer

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at last; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Blessing

The Lord give you comfort and peace; and the blessing of almighty God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit +, be with you always. *Amen.*

Dismissal

Christ has risen.

He has risen indeed.

Go in the peace of the Lord. Amen.

Pall Bearers:

Lee Nettelbeck Roger Harris Tim Gramp John Schulze Nick Rolfs Greg Tully