



The Saints who have passed from this life to the next this past year...

Howard David Nelson

October 27, 1935 – November 8, 2019

Barbara J. "BJ" Dewey

August 24, 1929 - November 22, 2019

S. Keith Slinde

July 19, 1938 – December 25, 2019

Kathleen (Kathy) Ann Bothum Baer

June 20, 1947 – April 24, 2020

James (Jim) D. Conant

December 5, 1934 – May 22, 2020

Merlin T. Lebakken

November 6, 1937 – August 13, 2020

P: Throughout our prayers "In Remembrance of Our Saints," we will sing a refrain of "For All The Saints." It will be sung after the pastor says, "For all these saints, O Lord, we give you thanks." At this time we will sing the first refrain of that song...

HYMN: "For All the Saints" # 422 ELW vs. 1

**For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!**

P: Lord, we thank you for the life of **Howard Nelson**. Howard had quite a few jobs, but his favorite was when he owned and operated Howard Nelson Landscaping. It's a landscaper's job to make each yard they touch as beautiful as the ones on the cover of Better Homes and

Garden or just a little bit of paradise here on earth. We thank you for the life of **Barbara Dewey**. Barbara loved to introduce her children to new experiences. Life could be so rich and she did not want them to miss out on any of it. We thank you for the life of **Keith Slinde**. There are so many good stories about Keith. He lived in this town all his life and had a lot of people in his life for a long time. When you are surrounded by people who have known you for years and have been there for you throughout this life, you are not in a hurry to depart this life for the next. Keith passed from this life to the next on the night we celebrate Christ's birth. His was to be named "Immanuel – God with us." Keith felt God's love and support through the love and support of those who surrounded him. For all these saints, O Lord, we give you thanks.

HYMN: "For All the Saints" # 422 ELW vs. 2

**Thou was their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!**

P: Lord, we thank you for the life of **Kathleen Ann Bothum Baer**. Kathy knew how to have a good time and how to get things done. Her daughters remember road trips out west to Yosemite, Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks and a cruise to Alaska. They remember the Badger Drive-In Theater and the treats mom would pack out. They remember mom bossing them around, making sure they got their chores done. Kathleen knew how to take charge. That's not such a bad thing. Jesus too knew how to take charge. We thank you for the life of **Jim Conant**. Jim enjoyed five homes in his lifetime. The first when he was taken out of an unhealthy home situation at 6 and placed with Wallace and Florence Field. They became his real parents. The second when he married Sara Holmes. The third when he joined the army. The fourth when he became a member of Christ Lutheran and the fifth when, as a widower, he married Sara. He is enjoying his final home now, heaven. We thank you for the life of **Merle LeBakken**. He was a man of strong opinions and strong relationships. Anyone who has read his editorials in the HUB realizes the first one, but the second is less known. Merle cared for his employees, cared for the friends the kids brought home during their high school days. Some even became part of their family for a few years. He planned every reunion his high school graduating class enjoyed. He loved his Friday Night Country Club Group and he loved his wife, Anita. The trouble is - with that kind of love – is makes you vulnerable. When the woman you love passes before you, you are left broken hearted. But you also catch a glimpse of the strength and depth of God's love for us, and the pain God feels when we decide we can live without God. For all these saints, O Lord, we give you thanks.

HYMN: "For All the Saints" # 422 ELW vs. 3

**Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine,
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!**