



“Do Not Be Afraid. I Am The First And The Last, The Living One.”
By Rudolf Schärer

OUR SAVIOR LUTHERAN CHURCH

COVER ILLUSTRATION – “I Am The First And the Last” by Dr. Rudolf Schäfer presents the awesome vision of our Lord Jesus as He revealed himself to the apostle John in the opening scene of the Book of Revelation. There Christ was standing amid the seven golden lamps which signified the church. Schäfer captures the essence of the vision as Christ upon the cross, shedding His precious blood to win forgiveness for the sins of mankind, dominates the entire image. Our Lord’s humble entrance into this world as the Babe of Bethlehem is shown in the left foreground. A joyful choir of angels proclaims the Christmas gospel above the stable and a gleaming star announces the Savior’s birth. In the right foreground stands the empty tomb with its resplendent guardian angel so that all might know that Jesus has conquered death for us. The beautiful life promise of the rainbow extends from the cross to the open door of the tomb. The risen Lord walks in the nearby garden behind the tomb awaiting the arrival of the women. The angels ascending from the empty tomb are carrying home the life harvest of God’s people. Over all is the extended hand of God the Father surrounded by the countless hosts of heaven, prophets and apostles, faithful men and women of God (including Martin Luther), those who have already received their share of God’s gracious gift of eternal life. Schäfer painted this masterpiece for the altar of the village church in Oberjesigen, Germany.

*A Service of Thanksgiving
Celebrating God's Gift of Eternal Life For*



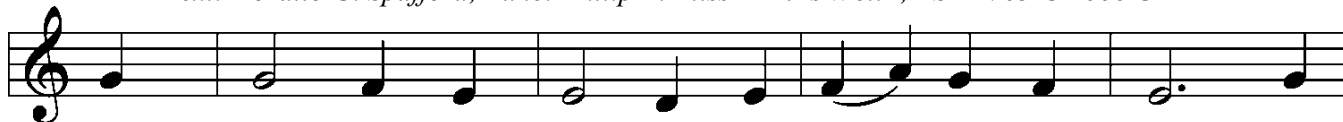
*Ranny "Chad" DeMoss
April 29, 1986 - February 20, 2022*

*The death of a Christian has been transformed from tragedy into victory by the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. At the moment of physical death the soul of the believer is safe at home in heaven with their Lord. Therefore, it is fitting and proper that those who remain - for a time - here on earth, would gather to celebrate God's gift of life and savor the memories of blessings received through our beloved who now lives with Christ in heaven. We affirm the faith in which they lived and through which they have been given eternal life in the sanctuary where they received the forgiveness of sins in Word and sacrament. **"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves have received from God."** (2 Corinthians 1:3-4)*

Opening Hymn

WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER

Text: Horatio G. Spafford; Tune: Philip P. Bliss – “It Is Well”; LSB #763 © 2006 CPH



1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way; When
2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let
3 He lives— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; My
4 And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight, The

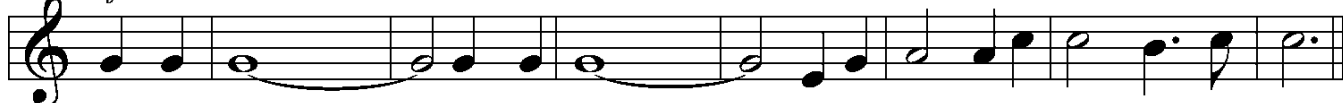


sor - rows, like sea bil - lows, roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
help - less es - tate And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de - scend; E - ven so it is well with my soul.

Refrain



It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

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Invocation

Opening Prayers



Scripture Readings

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures.

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil, for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

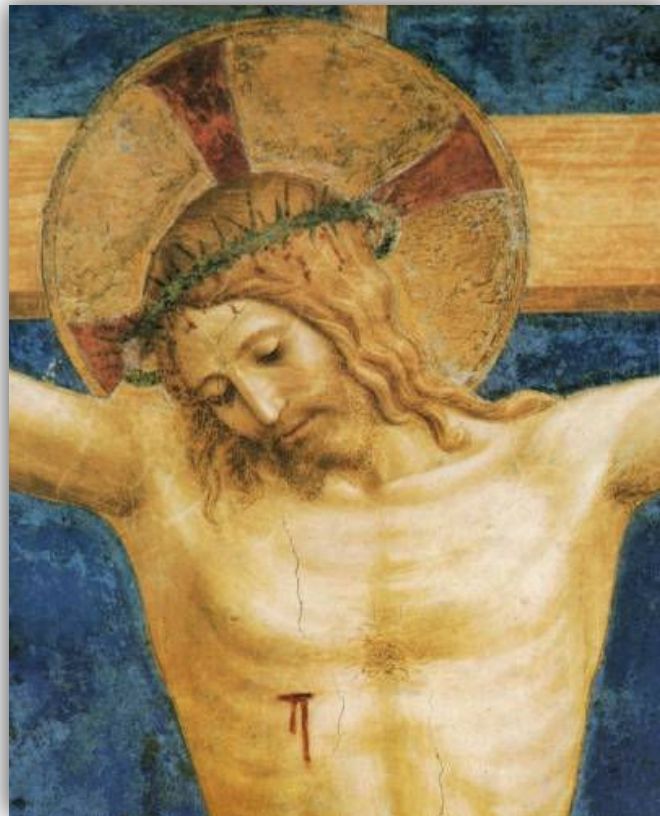
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

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

and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

ROMANS 8:28–39

[28] We know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to his purpose. [29] For those whom he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, in order that he might be the firstborn among many brothers. [30] And those whom he predestined he also called, and those whom he called he also justified, and those whom he justified he also glorified. [31] What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? [32] He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things? [33] Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. [34] Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. [35] Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword? [36] As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all the day long; we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered." [37] No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. [38] For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, [39] 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.



Hymn

EARTH AND ALL STARS

Text: Herbert F. Brokering; Tune: David N. Johnson – “Earth and All Stars”; LSB #817 sts. 1-5, 7 © 2006 CPH



1 Earth and all stars! Loud rush - ing plan - ets! Sing to the
2 Hail, wind, and rain! Loud blow - ing snow - storm! Sing to the
3 Trum - pet and pipes! Loud clash - ing cym - bals! Sing to the
4 En - gines and steel! Loud pound - ing ham - mers! Sing to the
5 Class - rooms and labs! Loud boil - ing test tubes! Sing to the



Lord a new song! Oh, vic - to - ry! Loud shout - ing
Lord a new song! Flow - ers and trees! Loud rus - tling
Lord a new song! Harp, lute, and lyre! Loud hum - ming
Lord a new song! Lime - stone and beams! Loud build - ing
Lord a new song! Ath - lete and band! Loud cheer - ing



ar - my! Sing to the Lord a new song!
dry leaves! Sing to the Lord a new song!
cel - los! Sing to the Lord a new song!
work - ers! Sing to the Lord a new song!
peo - ple! Sing to the Lord a new song!



Refrain
He has done mar - vel - ous things.



I too will praise Him with a new song!

7 Children of God, Dying and rising, Sing to the Lord a new song!
Heaven and earth, Hosts everlasting, Sing to the Lord a new song! *Refrain*



ST. JOHN 14:1-6

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

Sermon Hymn

LIFT HIGH THE CROSS

Text: George W. Kitchin; Tune: Sydney H. Nicholson – “Crucifer”; LSB #837 © 2006 CPH

Refrain



Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim Till



all the world a-dore His sa-cred name.



1 Come, Chris-tians, fol-low where our Cap-tain trod,
2 Led on their way by this tri-um-phant sign,
3 All new-born sol-diers of the Cru-ci-fied
4 O Lord, once lift-ed on the glo-rious tree,

Refrain



Our king vic-to-rious, Christ, the Son of God.
The hosts of God in con-qu'ring ranks com-bine.
Bear on their brows the seal of Him who died.
As Thou hast prom-ised, draw us all to Thee.

5 Let ev'ry race and ev'ry language tell
Of Him who saves our lives from death and hell. *Refrain*

6 So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory! *Refrain*

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Sermon

(There is no more poignant or powerful opportunity for the proclamation of the Biblical message of Law and Gospel than the moments in which Christians celebrate the home-going of a loved one to eternal life in the mansions of heaven. The funeral sermon is designed to declare that wondrous Gospel and to set before all present this day the truth that every believer is a sinner saved by grace alone. Salvation cannot be earned. It can only be given as a free gift by the God whose love for us moved Him to give His only Son to die in our place upon the cross so that we might live with Him forever.)

Music

GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN

Vince Gill

Obituary

Eulogy



Prayers

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.

Benediction

Closing Hymn

GO, MY CHILDREN, WITH MY BLESSING

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda; Tune: Welsh, 18th cent. – “Ar Hyd Y Nos”; LSB #922 sts. 1–4 © 2006 CPH



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;
4 I the Lord will bless and keep you And give you peace;



Wak-ing, sleep-ing, I am with you; You are My own. In My
Here you learned how much I love you, What I can cure. Here you
Grow in love and love by serv-ing, Joy-ful and free. Here My
I the Lord will smile up-on you And give you peace: I the



love's bap-tis-mal riv-er I have made you Mine for-ev-er.
heard My dear Son's sto-ry; Here you touched Him, saw His glo-ry.
Spir-it's pow-er filled you; Here His ten-der com-fort stilled you.
Lord will be your Fa-ther, Sav-ior, Com-fort-er, and Broth-er.



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.
Go, My chil-dren; I will keep you And give you peace.

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Soli Deo Gloria!



CHAD DEMOSS

Ranny “Chad” DeMoss, age 35, passed away on Sunday morning, February 20, 2022, after fighting colon cancer.

Chad was born to Susan and Ranny DeMoss on April 29, 1986. He is survived by his lovely wife, Ashlea, and their two sons, Brays and Weston; two brothers and sisters-in-law, Adam and Lisa DeMoss, Jared and Brenna DeMoss; his nieces, Brooke, Jordyn, Brynleigh; nephews, David, Brody, Trenton; as well as many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Chad was baptized on April 29, 1992, at Trinity Lutheran Church. He graduated from Lutheran High North in 2005; and Sam Houston State University with a Bachelor of Arts in Geography in 2011. Chad and Ashlea were married in 2017.

Chad had a very kind heart and quick wit. All who knew and loved him will dearly miss him. His smile was infectious to all.

A celebration of his life will be held on Saturday, March 5, at Our Savior Lutheran Church, 5000 West Tidwell Rd., Houston, Texas, at 10:30 a.m.

In lieu of flowers, please donate to your favorite charity, of the memorial fund for his young family. Please make checks to Ranny or Susan DeMoss with a note on check for the “Benefit of Chad DeMoss.” Checks may be mailed to P.O. Box 6066, Boerne, TX, 78006.

Dr. Laurence White, Officiating • Jeff Armstrong, Organist

Our Savior Lutheran, 5000 W. Tidwell, Houston, TX 77091 • 713-290-9087 • www.OSL.cc