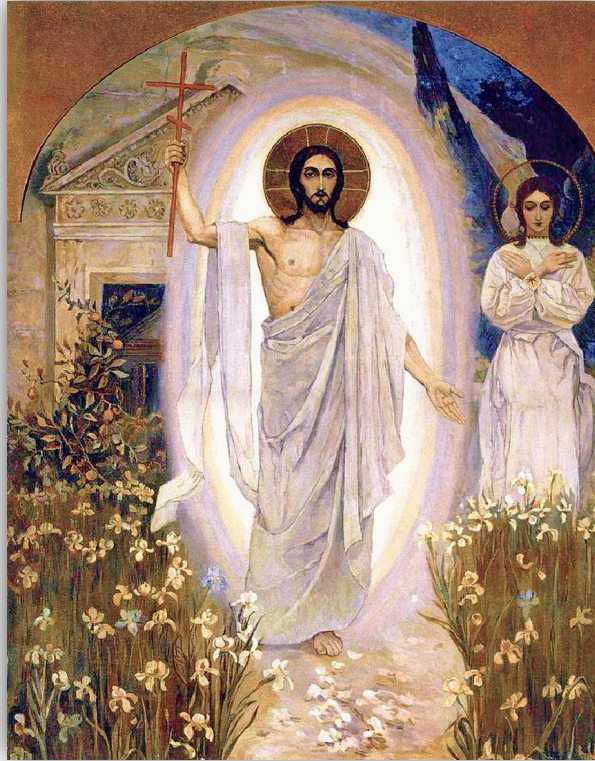


“Do Not Be Afraid. I Am The First And The Last, The Living One.”
By Rudolf Schärer

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



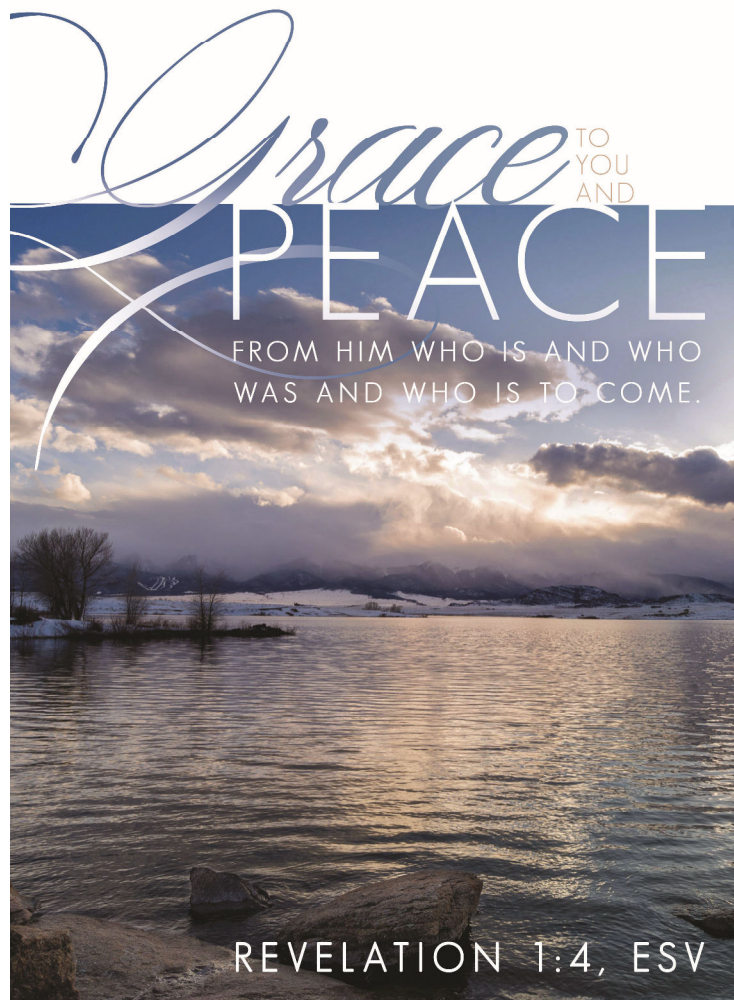
"The Lord Is Risen!" by Nesterov

Dixie Ellen Clark Hahn
August 22, 1938 - June 13, 2021

*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
“IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL”
arranged by Krista Sivnksty
Nora Hahn, Allison Curl, Flutists
Steve Hale, Accompanist

Invocation



Opening Prayers



Scripture Readings

ISAIAH 40:28-31

Have you not known? Have you not heard?
The Lord is the everlasting God,
the Creator of the ends of the earth.
He does not faint or grow weary;
his understanding is unsearchable.
He gives power to the faint,
and to him who has no might he increases strength.
Even youths shall faint and be weary,
and young men shall fall exhausted;
but they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;
they shall mount up with wings like eagles;
they shall run and not be weary;
they shall walk and not faint.

1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18

[13] But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. [14] For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep. [15] For this we declare to you by a word from the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will not precede those who have fallen asleep. [16] For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the voice of an archangel, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. [17] Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord. [18] Therefore encourage one another with these words.





ST. JOHN 10:11–18

[11] I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. [12] He who is a hired hand and not a shepherd, who does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and flees, and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. [13] He flees because he is a hired hand and cares nothing for the sheep. [14] I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, [15] just as the Father knows me and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. [16] And I have other sheep that are not of this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd. [17] For this reason the Father loves me, because I lay down my life that I may take it up again. [18] No one takes it from me, but I lay it down of my own accord. I have authority to lay it down, and I have authority to take it up again. This charge I have received from my Father.”

Sermon Hymn

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Text: Aurelius Prudentius Clemens; Tune: Plainsong, 13th cent. – “Divinum Mysterium”; LSB #384 © 2006 CPH



1 Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten Ere the worlds be -
2 Oh, that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the vir - gin,
3 This is He whom seers in old time Chant - ed of with
4 O ye heights of heav'n, a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His
5 Christ, to Thee, with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly



gan to be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
full of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing,
one ac - cord, Whom the voic - es of the proph - ets
prais - es sing. Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him
Ghost, to Thee Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing



He the source, the end - ing He, Of the things that are, that
Bore the Sav - ior of our race, And the babe, the world's Re -
Prom - ised in their faith - ful word. Now He shines, the long - ex -
And ex - tol our God and King. Let no tongue on earth be
And un - end - ing prais - es be, Hon - or, glo - ry, and do -



have been, And that fu - ture years shall see
deem - er, First re - vealed His sa - cred face
pect - ed; Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord
si - lent, Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring
min - ion, And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry



Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.

A - men.

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.



Obituary

DIXIE HAHN

Dixie Ellen Clark Hahn of Houston, Texas passed away peacefully on June 13, 2021, just shy of her 83rd birthday. She was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, and friend to many.

Born August 22, 1938, in Lake Charles, Louisiana, Dixie was the daughter of Charles Marshall Clark and Frances Weller Clark. The family moved to Houston in the 1940s where Dixie later graduated from Lamar High School as did her future husband, cousins, sister, niece, nephew and son.

After marrying in 1956, she became mother to Richard Alan Hahn, Jr. in 1959. She worked for TRIMS and Baylor College of Medicine for more than two decades, and later took an overseas assignment in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia, where she absorbed the culture of the Middle East, dodged missiles during the Gulf War, and traveled in her spare time. She particularly loved her visits to England's Lake District, Athens and Egypt. In the latter part of her career, she was an EMS dispatcher for the Sheriff's Department.

Dixie was a beautiful dancer in her youth, entertaining troops during World War II and performing ballet and tap in recitals and on stage. She was a favorite of choreographers wanting to ensure she was in their show. She taught Ballet and Tap for many years.

She was a fabulous cook, known for her Cajun dishes, cakes, casseroles and sweets. She brought many hot dishes to church meetings and family gatherings and enjoyed cooking for her friends.

A committed Christian, Dixie was a member of many churches through the years, most recently Our Savior Lutheran where she was active in the Young at Heart Ministry. She rarely missed a Sunday morning service, or an Easter or Christmas celebration and regaled her family with glowing reviews of the services and church's décor of the season. Dixie made sure her son was raised in the faith, encouraging his attendance and involvement in various church activities throughout his Jr and Sr high school years.

Survivors include her beloved son, Richard; her grandchildren Ellyn and Alexei; her daughter-in-law Nora; and sister Mary Lou Sinderson, and her cherished friends at Our Savior and at The Manor in Jersey Village.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Our Savior Lutheran Church.



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

HE LEADETH ME

Nora Hahn, Allison Curl, Flutists
Steve Hale, Accompanist



***For I am sure that neither death nor life,
nor angels nor rulers,
nor things present nor things to come,
nor powers, 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.***

Romans 8:38-39 ESV

+ + +

Dr. Laurence White, Officiating • Jeff Armstrong, Organist
Our Savior Lutheran, 5000 W. Tidwell, Houston, TX 77091 • 713-290-9087 • www.OSL.cc