

In Memoriam

Clifford Ares Burnett: April 15, 1936-November 8, 2021

Roberta F. Burnett: August 25, 1936-May 5, 2022

Prelude

Welcome

Opening Sentences from Scripture

I am the resurrection and I am the life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall live, even though they die, and everyone who has life, and has committed themselves to me in faith shall not die forever.

For I know that my redeemer lives and that at the last he will stand upon the earth. After my waking, he will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God. I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him who is my friend and not a stranger.

Come unto me all you who are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I shall give you rest.

Opening Prayer

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother and sister Cliff and Bobbi. We thank you for the gift of their lives, for all in them that was good, and kind and faithful, and for the faith you gave them that kindled in their hearts the love of your name and enabled them to serve you faithfully. We give you thanks that for Cliff and Bobbi pain and difficulty are ended and that they have entered into the glory that you have prepared for them. Graciously be with us who mourn, we pray, so that, casting our sorrow on you, we may know the consolation of your love, through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn #507:

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;

Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own
choosing

Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo
us,
We will not fear, for God has willed his truth to triumph through
us.

The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

That words above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

First Reading:

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under
heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die;

A time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal;

A time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;

A time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;

A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to seek, and a time to lose;
A time to keep, and a time to throw away;
A time to tear, and a time to sew;
A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
A time to love, and a time to hate;
A time for war, and a time for peace.

Responsive Psalm: Psalm 23

Leader: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

People: He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

Leader: He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

People: Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Leader: Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou annointest me head with oil; my cup runneth over.

People: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Second Reading: John 14:1-7

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In 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? And 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. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.

Eulogies: Jeffrey Burnett, Steven Burnett, Ryan Burnett

Meditation:

Hymn #422: *Amazing Grace*

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound that save a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

The Prayers

Almighty God, holy and powerful, by the death and burial of Jesus your anointed you have destroyed the power of death and made holy the resting places of all your people. Into your hands, O merciful God, we commend your servants Cliff and Bobbi. Receive them into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. And at the last, O God, raise them up to share with all the faithful the endless joy and peace won through the glorious resurrection of Christ our Lord. Compassionate God, support us all the day long in this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, the fever of this life is over, and our work is done.

Then in your mercy grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, through Christ our Lord.

Merciful God, you heal the broken in heart and bind up the wounds of the afflicted. Strengthen us in our weakness, calm our troubled spirits, and dispel our doubts and fears. Renew our trust in you so that by the power of your love we shall one day be brought together again with our sister, Susi. Grant this, we pray, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn 426:

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angles descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Benediction

Postlude

*Following the Service, All Are Invited to Join
The Burnett Family for a Reception in the Parish House*



**In Memoriam
Clifford A. Burnett
and
Roberta F. Burnett**