

All Saints Sunday

NOVEMBER 1, 2020

WELCOME. We are honored by your presence among us this morning.

We observe this morning **ALL SAINTS SUNDAY**. November 1st is ALL SAINTS DAY, the Church's Memorial Day — a day of remembrance for all the saints, drawing upon the **New Testament** understanding of saints being all Christian people of every time and every place. We who are Christians celebrate the *Communion of Saints* as we remember those who have died in the faith of Christ. We rejoice, too, in what Christ has done in and through the witness of each of us — and all the saints — throughout the ages. On **ALL SAINTS SUNDAY**, we affirm our faith as we confess: *I believe in the communion of saints ...*



A THOUGHT TO PONDER

The only difference between the saint and the sinner is that every saint has a past and every sinner has a future.

† Oscar Wilde



A PRAYER FOR ALL SAINTS SUNDAY

Gracious God, hear us as we pray for those who now worship with us only in spirit. May they all know eternal rest and may they stand with all your saints forever. *A time of silence to name your loved ones in your heart.* Gracious God, we thank you for the gift of these lives to our living and our loving. They've made our world richer by their presence. We thank you for the promise that their deaths will not be swallowed up, for we have victory through our Lord Christ Jesus. Now make us sensitive to the saints who live among us, whose witness and example add to our growth in faith. We praise you for allowing us to be part of so great a company, all precious in your sight. *Amen!*

May GOD grant comfort and peace as warm memories surround us in our remembrances.



 **DONALD W. FREDERICK**

October 22, 1933 – May 6, 2020

Wherever he lived, Don was a deeply respected and active citizen. He served in the U.S. Air Force, earned a Master's degree, married the love of his life, and became active in his communities. Decades of service to Wells included work on the Development Corporation, Chamber of Commerce, Lions, Kiwanis, American Legion, Jaycees, and more. A lifelong member of the United Methodist Church, Don served on several committees. He received awards for his work as an educator and community involvement. As Mayor of Wells, he oversaw the Tri-City Sanitary Sewer Project. When in Olivia he led many community improvement projects while serving as City Administrator. After moving to Arizona, Don was elected to the Board of Directors and served as President/CEO of their retirement village. Not one to sit idly by, he was always engaged and curious. A man of integrity and character with a passion for doing his best in service to others, Don is rejoicing in his new home with his LORD ...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

† from the hymn **How Great Thou Art** by Carl G. Boberg, 1886 (**O Store Gud**)
translated from Swedish to English by Stuart K. Hine, 1948

 **CATHRINE ANNE HAGEN**

February 20, 1932 – November 2, 2019

A people person. That was Cathrine. She was swept off her feet by the love of her life and raised a close family. She worked as a registered nurse, as Director of Nursing and Administrator of the local care center. In retirement she worked part-time for an Older Adult Program. Cathrine enjoyed nurturing her flower gardens and creatively decorating her home. Her favorite activities though, were traveling to visit family and spending coffee time with friends. After a life of caring about others, Cathrine is rejoicing in the ONE who cares so much about her ...

Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations, Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration Now and forevermore be Thine!

† from the hymn **Beautiful Savior** by Schönster Herr Jesu, 17th Century
translated from German to English by Joseph A. Seiss, 1873



BETTY LOU KRUSE

May 11, 1935 – June 6, 2020

Fairly outgoing, Betty enjoyed being with others. Before retiring she was a dedicated bank employee. Favorite activities included hosting gatherings and entertaining events. Betty liked to play bridge and spend time at the family’s lake cabin. As a faithful church member she was involved in the women’s church organizations. While in life Betty was devoted to friends and family, and is resting in the arms of her heavenly FATHER ...

Children of the heav’nly Father Safely in His bosom gather; Nestling bird nor star in Heaven Such a refuge e’er was given. ... Neither life nor death shall ever From the Lord His children sever; Unto them His grace He showeth, And their sorrows all He knoweth.

† from the hymn **Children of the Heavenly Father** by Karolina W. Sandell-Berg, 1858 translated from Swedish to English by Ernst W. Olson, 1925



DARLENE LAVONNE REDMAN

March 10, 1926 – April 27, 2020

A local woman through and through, Darlene kept busy in her family, church and community. Family life involved gardening, canning produce, helping with the hogs, chickens, walking beans, singing during chores and tending to family. Community activities included a career at the Wells Hospital, years involved with 4-H clubs, service on the Historical Society and travel. Church service was filled with teaching Sunday School, Vacation Bible School, years as the Acolyte Coordinator, work on the Worship Committee Altar Guild and as a member in the United Methodist Women. Faithful and dedicated to all around her, Darlene is now living in glory with the ONE who lives eternally ...

And then one day I’ll cross the river, I’ll fight life’s final war with pain. And then as death gives way to victory, I’ll see the lights of glory and I’ll know He lives. Because He lives, I can face tomorrow. ... All fear is gone! Because I know He holds the future And life is worth the living just because He lives! † from the hymn **Because He Lives** by Bill & Gloria Gaither, 1971



FRANKLIN ANDERSON VINCENT

April 21, 1933 – August 19, 2020

Kind, gentle and caring are words often used to describe Frank. His was a life of inspiring learning, teaching school children in and out of the classroom. He often shared stories of his family life and service in the US Army. Frank’s hobbies included playing cards, history and libraries. He also enjoyed square dancing with his wife! Quiet time was spent gardening and visiting his 40 acres up north. After a full, interesting life Frank is peacefully walking with his LORD in the heavenly garden ...

He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

† from the hymn **In the Garden** by C. Austin Miles, 1912



RODNEY “ROCKY” WEDIN

November 6, 1931 – April 27, 2020

A lifelong resident of the Wells area, Rocky never strayed from his roots. After serving in the US Army during the Korean Conflict he returned home to farm and raise a family. Rocky was active in the Wells American Legion Post, known to many for his help preparing countless meals through the years. An avid baseball fan, he was involved with the American Legion baseball program for so many decades the annual State Tournament Sportsmanship trophy is given out in his honor! Dedicated and faithful, Rocky can rest in his LORD knowing his earthly service is done ...

Day is done, gone the sun, From the lake, from the hills, from the sky. All is well, safely rest, God is nigh. While the light fades from sight, And the stars gleaming rays softly send, To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

† from **Taps Bugle Call** music by Gen. Daniel Butterfield, 1862; words uncertain



KAREN LEE WIDMAN

November 1, 1943 – October 10, 2020

To think of Karen is to remember her kind, gentle nature and willingness to help others. She worked as a data entry supervisor and enjoyed bowling. Later in life simpler pleasures appealed to Karen: watching Minnesota sports teams, tuning in to Rural America channels on the television, listening to Bandwagon and Gaither Gospel hours. She hosted a faith study group in her apartment and enjoyed making chili for family and friends. Though her life was not easy, Karen found hope in the promises of her LORD ...

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

† from the hymn **Amazing Grace** by John Newton, 1779



FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. Alleluia, Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; All are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia, Alleluia!

† from the hymn **For All the Saints** by William W. How, 1864