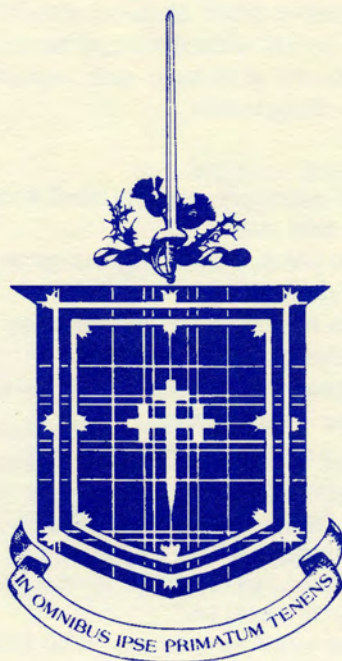


LAVERNE SWANSON RAYBURN

September 16, 1923 – October 1, 2012



**Faith Presbyterian Church
Tacoma, Washington
October 14, 2012
6:00 p.m.**

LAVERNE SWANSON RAYBURN

September 16, 1923 – October 1, 2012

Loved while on earth, nor less beloved tho' gone!
Think not I envy you your crown;
No, if I could, I would not call you down.
Tho' slower is my pace,
To you I'll follow on,
Leaning on Jesus all the way,
Who now and then lets fall a ray
Of comfort from his throne.

Augustus Toplady

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back.
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning
If I lack'd anything.
"A guest," I answer'd, "worthy to be here:"
Love said, "You shall be he."
"I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,
I cannot look on thee."
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
"Who made the eyes but I?"
"Truth, Lord, but I have marr'd them: let my shame
Go where it doth deserve."
"And know you not," says Love, "who bore the blame?"
"My dear, then I will serve."
"You must sit down," says Love, "and taste my meat:"
So I did sit and eat.

*(George Herbert; from Ralph Vaughan Williams
The Five Mystical Songs)*

*Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich,
Herr Gott, zu unsern Zeiten!
Es ist doch ja kein anderer nicht,
der für uns könnte streiten,
denn du, unser Gott, alleine.*

*Grant us merciful peace, O Lord!
For there is no one else to protect us
in our time of strife
except you, the one and only God.*

*Mendelssohn/Martin Luther's German translation of the
Medieval Hymn "Dona Nobis Pacem"*

Call to Worship

***Hymn of the Second Coming of Jesus Christ**

"Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand"

No. 323

Prayer of Adoration

Unison Reading of Holy Scripture

"One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, 'Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!' But the other rebuked him, saying, 'Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.' And he said, 'Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.' And he said to him, 'Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.'" Luke 23:39-43

"...as it is my eager expectation and hope that I will not be at all ashamed, but that with full courage now as always Christ will be honored in my body, whether by life or by death. For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me. Yet which I shall choose I cannot tell. I am hard pressed between the two. My desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better. But to remain in the flesh is more necessary on your account." Philippians 1:20-24

"So we are always of good courage. We know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord, for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we are of good courage, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him."

2 Corinthians 5:6-9

On behalf of Covenant Theological Seminary:

Professor C. John Collins

On behalf of Covenant College:

Mr. Jeff Sandhoff

***Hymn of Faith in Jesus Christ**

"My Song is Love Unknown"

No. 182

Scripture Lesson

2 Corinthians 5:16-21

*Christ, who knows all his sheep, Will all in safety keep;
He will not lose his blood, Nor intercession:
Nor we the purchased good Of his dear Passion.
I know my God is just, To him I wholly trust:
All that I have, and am, All that I hope for:
All's sure and seen to him, Which I here grope for.
Lord Jesus, take my spirit, I trust thy life and merit;
Take home this wandering sheep, For thou hast sought it:
This soul in safety keep, For thou hast bought it.*

Richard Baxter/E. H. Thiman

Sermon

"The Christian as a New Creation"

***Hymn**

"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 blest.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Thou wast 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.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

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

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

(following verses on next page)

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest,
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

William Walsham How (1864, 1875)
"Sine Nomine" Ralph Vaughan Williams

Benediction

+Silent Prayer

Laudate Dominum,
Omnes gentes laudate eum, omnes populi.
Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus.
Et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.
Gloria patri et filio et spiritui sancto,
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Praise the Lord,
All nations praise him, all peoples.
For His mercy is bestowed upon us.
And the truth of the Lord endures forever.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be.
Amen.

W. A. Mozart "Vesperae Solennes De Confessore"

Postlude

"Now Thank We All our God"

S. Klarg-Elert

Death! Thou wast once an uncouth, a hideous thing;
But since my Saviour's death
Has put some blood into thy face,
Thou has grown, sure, a thing to be desired,
And full of grace.

George Herbert (1593-1633)

Let us learn like a bird for a moment to take
Sweet rest on a branch that is ready to break;
She feels the branch tremble, yet gaily she sings,
What is it to her? She has wings, she has wings!

Victor Hugo (1802-1885)

O harmless Death! Whom still the valiant brave,
The wise expect, the sorrowful invite,
And all the good embrace, who know the grave
A short dark passage to eternal light.

William Davenant (1606-1668)

What shall we write on this memorial stone?
Thy merits? Thou didst rest on Christ alone.
Our sorrow? Thou wouldst blame the selfish tear;
Our love? Alas it needs no record here.
Praise to thy God and ours? His truth and love
Are sung in nobler strains by thee above.
What wouldst thou have us write? A voice is heard,
"Write, to each reader write a warning word;
Oh bid him look before him and within.
Talk to his heedless heart of death and sin,
And if at these he trembles, bid him flee,
To Christ and find him all in all, like me."

*(An epitaph on a gravestone in Brixham Parish Church
where Henry Lyte was long the minister.)*

**Burial at
Jefferson Barracks Memorial Cemetery
St. Louis, Missouri**