

**Celebrating the Life of
Donald Eugene Gilland
June 4, 2020 - 11:30 AM**



GATHERING

Prelude

Invocation and Prayer

Please stand as you are able

The congregation reads the portions in bold.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation, who comforts us in all our sorrows, so that we can comfort others in their sorrows with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death. We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth, who by your breath gave us life, we glorify you.

We glorify you.

Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, who suffered death for all humanity, who rose from the grave to open the way to eternal life, we praise you.

We praise you.

Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our sure confidence and everlasting hope, we worship you.

We worship you.

To you, O blessed Trinity, be glory and honor, forever and ever.

Amen.

Hymn

This Is The Feast

Refrain

This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le - lu - ia,

al-le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. 1 Wor - thy is Christ, the Lamb

who was slain, whose blood set us free to be peo - ple of God.

Refrain

This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le - lu - ia,

al-le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. 2 Pow - er, rich - es, wis - dom, and

strength, and hon - or, bless - ing, and glo - ry are his.

Refrain

This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le - lu - ia,

al-le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. 3 Sing with all the peo - ple of



God, and join in the hymn of all cre - a - tion: Bless - ing, hon - or,



glo - ry, and might be to God and the Lamb for - ev - er. A - men.



This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. 4 For the Lamb who was



slain has be - gun his reign. Al - le - lu - ia.



This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Greeting

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

And also with you.

Prayer

Let us pray. O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother Don. We thank you for giving him to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

Amen

Please be seated.

WORD

First Reading

Isaiah 55: 1-3, 6-13

Ho, everyone who thirsts,
come to the waters;
and you that have no money,
come, buy and eat!
Come, buy wine and milk
without money and without price.
Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread,
and your labor for that which does not satisfy?
Listen carefully to me, and eat what is good,
and delight yourselves in rich food.
Incline your ear, and come to me;
listen, so that you may live.
I will make with you an everlasting covenant,
my steadfast, sure love for David.
Seek the Lord while he may be found,
call upon him while he is near;
let the wicked forsake their way,
and the unrighteous their thoughts;
let them return to the Lord, that he may have mercy on them,
and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
nor are your ways my ways, says the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways
and my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven,
and do not return there until they have watered the earth,
making it bring forth and sprout,
giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater,
so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth;
it shall not return to me empty,
but it shall accomplish that which I purpose,
and succeed in the thing for which I sent it.
For you shall go out in joy,
and be led back in peace;
the mountains and the hills before you
shall burst into song,
and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress;
instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle;
and it shall be to the Lord for a memorial,
for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Psalm

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 right paths
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I 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
my whole life long.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Second Reading

2 Corinthians 4: 6-12, 16-18

For it is the God who said, “Let light shine out of darkness,” who has shone in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

But we have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us. We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. For while we live, we are always being given up to death for Jesus’ sake, so that the life of Jesus may be made visible in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you.

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Hymn

Amazing Grace



1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



now am found; was blind, but now I see.
grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

A Time of Remembrance

*Keith Grady, Dianne Napier, Kelley Grady,
Lisa Gaugh*

Hymn

The Old Rugged Cross



1 On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross,
2 Oh, that old rug - ged cross so de - spised by the world,
3 In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,
4 To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true,



the em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame;
has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;
a won - - drous beau - ty I see;
its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;



and I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
for the dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove,
for 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
Christ will call me some day to my home far a - way,



for a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
to bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
to par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
where his glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my



tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged



cross, and ex - change it some day for a crown.

Gospel Reading

Please stand as you are able.

Matthew 11:25-30

At that time Jesus said, "I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

"Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Please be seated.

Homily

Pastor Gary Heath

Hymn

Jesus Loves Me



1 Je - sus loves me! this I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so;
2 Je - sus loves me! he who died heav - en's gates to o - pen wide;
3 Je - sus loves me! he will stay close be - side me all the way;



lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak, but he is strong.
he will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle child come in.
when at last I come to die, he will take me home on high.

Refrain



Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,



yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.

The Apostles' Creed

Please stand as you are able.

Living together in the hope of the resurrection, let us now confess our faith:

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge
the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Prayers

Almighty God, in holy baptism you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.

Lord in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to share the new life in Christ.

Lord in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Give courage and faith to those who mourn, and a sure and certain hope in your loving care, that casting all their sorrow on you, they may have strength for the days ahead.

Lord in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Help us to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting.

Lord in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness to bear witness to your light and life.

Lord in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Grant us grace to entrust Don to your never-failing love which sustained him in this life.

Lord in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

God of all grace, we give you thanks because by his death our Savior Jesus Christ destroyed the power of death and by his resurrection he opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Make us certain that because he lives we shall live also, and that neither death nor life, nor things present nor things to come, will be able to separate us from your love in Christ Jesus our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

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

SENDING

Commendation

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Don. Acknowledge we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.
Amen.

Blessing

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, make you complete in everything good so that you may do God's will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in God's sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be the glory forever and ever.
Amen.

Hymn

Beautiful Savior



1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of Man!
robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;
bright the spar - kling stars on high;
Son of God and Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er
Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,



light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
than all the an - gels in the sky.
now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Dismissal

Let us go forth in peace.
In the name of Christ. Amen.

Postlude

Copyrights Service

From Sundays and Seasons.com. © 2020 Augsburg
Fortress.

All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission under Augsburg
Fortress Liturgies
Annual License #26795.

Now the Feast and Celebration

Words and Music: Marty Haugen, b. 1950
© 1990 by GIA Publications, Inc
One License.net A-707970

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., sts. 1-4
Text: anonymous, st. 5
Music: W. Walker, Southern Harmony, 1835
arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921, alt.
Public Domain

The Old Rugged Cross

Text and Music: George Bennard, 1873-1958
Public Domain

Jesus Loves Me!

Text: Anna B. Warner, 1820–1915, alt.
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868
Public Domain

Beautiful Savior

Text: Gesangbuch, Münster, 1677
tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904
Music: Silesian folk tune, 19th cent.
Public Domain



Officiants:

Pastors Gary Heath & David Bauser

Organist:

Dan Fenn

Funeral Coordinator:

Sarah Lutz

Lay Readers:

Jacob Grady, Michael Grady, Kurstin Grady, Trevor Gaugh

Cantor:

Rachel Menchaca

Audio/Visual:

Jarek Kreitz, Rick Janacek



*In lieu of flowers,
you may make a memorial in Don's name
to the Montgomery County Women's Shelter.*

Donald Eugene Gilland

August 14, 1941 - May 31, 2020



Donald Eugene Gilland was born on August 14, 1941, in Charlotte, NC. He was known to most as Don or Donnie and to his grandchildren he was “Addie”. Don died on May 31, 2020, in The Woodlands, Texas and is survived by his wife of almost 60 years, Judy Gilland, whom he affectionately called “June”. Don is survived by his eldest daughter, Lisa Gaugh and her son, Trevor, and his youngest daughter, Kelley Grady and her husband, Keith Grady and their three children Jake, Kurstin and Michael of The Woodlands, Texas. Don is further survived by two sisters, Dianne Napier and Jill Marsh and her husband, Barry, and one sister-in-law, Sylvia Gilland, and one loveable hound named, Tinker.

Don and Judy began their lifelong love affair as high school sweethearts and married on February 5, 1961, in Charlotte NC. Their lives were blessed with two girls and they soon moved their family to Dallas, Texas, where they raised their family. After both kids were grown, Don and Judy moved to Mesa, AZ for a brief period before returning to Texas, specifically, The Woodlands to be close to their daughters and grandchildren. Don was a mainstay at events involving his grandchildren and became a solid fixture in their everyday lives.

Don was retired; however, he spent the majority of his life working as a sales representative for a welding and safety product company. His hobbies included both playing and watching golf. Don was an avid fan of movies, especially action flicks and he was an infamous critic with his own particular rating system. Don was a lifelong Republican and loved to vigorously discuss current issues.

Above all, Don loved The Lord. He appreciated every family meal, beginning with hands held by every person at the table followed by a thankful prayer. Don was a member of Lord of Life Lutheran Church in The Woodlands, Texas. Don was met at the gates of Heaven by his mother, Ruby, and his brother, Steve who both welcomed him home into the kingdom of Our Heavenly Father.