

A Service of Comfort and Hope for the Family and Friends of

Linda Nierste

*"I am the
resurrection
and the life."*
JOHN 11:25



May 29, 2018

10:30 a.m.

Calvary Lutheran Church – Dallas, TX

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**A Service of Comfort and Hope for the
Family and Friends of Linda Nierste**

May 29, 2018

**(The hymns for this service are printed as an appendix
to this service folder in numerical order.)**

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OPENING HYMN

**411 – What a Friend We Have in Jesus
(Calvary School Children vs. 1, congregations joins in vs. 2,3)**

GREETING AND PRAYER

M In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

We have come together to seek God’s comfort in our sorrow and to rejoice in the promise of the resurrection. Grace and peace to you from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, who said, “Come to me, all who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest.”

Let us pray.

Lord Jesus, you wept at the grave of your friend Lazarus, and you consoled Mary and Martha in their distress. Draw near to us who mourn for the loss of Linda, and dry the tears of all who weep. Calm our troubled hearts, dispel our doubts and fears, and lead us to praise you for having brought her to faith. In your rising from the dead, you conquered death and opened the gates to eternal life. Strengthen us with your Word, and lead us through this earthly life until at last we are united with you and all the saints in glory everlasting. Amen.

THE READING OF PSALM 23

ANTHEM

**You Must Become As A Little Child
(Calvary School Children)**

RESURRECTION COMFORT

M Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, 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. The apostle Paul writes to the Romans: “The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.” Jesus gives us this comfort: “I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die.”

M Death has been swallowed up in victory! Thanks be to God!

C **He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

M When Christ, who is our life, appears,

C **Then we also will appear with him in glory.**

M We will be before the throne of God

C **And serve him day and night in his temple.**

M Never again will we hunger;

C **Never again will we thirst.**

M For the Lamb at the center of the throne will be our shepherd; he will lead us to springs of living water.

C **And God will wipe away every tear from our eyes.**

M Let us pray.

God of all grace, you sent your Son Jesus to destroy the power of death and to open the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Make us certain that because he lives, we too shall live. Comfort us with your promise that neither death nor life nor things present nor things to come shall be able to separate us from your love which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

C **Amen.**

LESSONS

Old Testament Lessons Portions of Psalms 30, 31, 34, 62, 73, 84, 121, Job 19:23-27

HYMN

440 – On Eagles’ Wings

Epistle Lessons

Romans 8:26-28

HYMN

397 – Just As I Am, without One Plea

Gospel Lessons

John 14:1-6, 25-27, John 11:21-27

HYMN

382 – My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

SERMON

Luke 2:10

I Bring You Good News

1. Concerning Linda
2. About Jesus
3. For Us to Share

HYMN

415 – Be Still, My Soul

APOSTLES' CREED

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

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his 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 into hell.

The third day he rose again from the dead.

He ascended into heaven

and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty.

From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy Christian Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,**

and the life everlasting. Amen.

HYMN

417 - I'm But a Stranger Here

PRAYERS

M Almighty God, we praise you for the great company of saints who have finished their lives in faith and now rest from their labors. We remember especially our loved one, Linda, whom you have redeemed by the blood of your Son and received as your dear child through Holy Baptism. We thank you for giving her to us as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your compassion, comfort all who are sad in this hour. Lord, in your mercy,

C Hear our prayer.

M We praise you for your love in Christ, which sustains us in life and death. In our earthly sorrows, help us find strength in the fellowship of the church, joy in the forgiveness of sins, and hope in the resurrection to eternal life. Lord, in your mercy,

C Hear our prayer.

M You do not leave us comfortless but strengthen and care for us through your Word and sacrament. You give us family, friends, and neighbors to help when there is loneliness now and in the days to come. Brighten our future with a firm trust in your promises and care. Lord, in your mercy,

C Hear our prayer.

M Remove our fears, and make us bold to pray with confidence:

**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.

BLESSING

M The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look on you with favor and + give you peace.

C Amen.

CLOSING HYMN

219 – Lord , When Your Glory I Shall See



Linda Nan Nierste
+ March 16, 1937 – May 17, 2018 +

Linda Nan Shile was born to Harold and Eleanor (nee Morris) Shile on March 16, 1937 in Bartlesville, Oklahoma. She was made a child of God through baptism on Easter Sunday, April 17, 1938 at Bartlesville Methodist Church. She made public confession of her faith in Jesus Christ at her confirmation into the Lutheran faith on August 25, 1965 at Calvary Lutheran Church in Dallas (Lake Highlands), TX. She graduated from Amarillo High School, Amarillo, TX in 1955, and Texas Tech University in Lubbock Texas in 1959 with a Bachelor of Arts in Physical Education.

During her time at Texas Tech, Linda was a member of the Tri Delta Sorority where she met many life-long friends with whom she enjoyed going on retreats later in life. Throughout her life Linda loved and practiced ballet, even receiving a ballet scholarship to TCU. Linda was close with all her family, as that was the 2nd most important thing to her in life behind her relationship with Jesus.

Linda and her husband Jay were early members of Calvary Lutheran Church and she would often recall how, in those early years, the congregation functioned like a family, each member looking out for the spiritual well-being of the others. Jay died of cancer in 1966. Linda was remarried to John Nierste in 1969. In the mid 1970's Linda and John moved to Lubbock, TX and became charter members of Shepherd of the Plains Ev. Lutheran Church. As charter members, she and her husband were active not only in the day to day activities of the church, but also in reaching out to their community with the Gospel. This love for outreach followed Linda wherever she went. Eventually, the family moved back to the Dallas area and were equally as active upon their return to Calvary Lutheran Church, Lake Highlands. While at Calvary, Linda participated regularly in worship, Bible study, and the celebration of the Lord's Supper. Through these means of grace, God inspired within Linda an active faith which loved and trusted in God's salvation through Jesus Christ and also extended that love to her neighbors.

Linda was preceded in death by her parents Harold and Eleanor Shile, husbands Jay Dunlap and John Nierste, and her sister Sandra Wells. She is survived by her children, sons Teel (Mahriam) Dunlap and Ward (Vanessa) Dunlap, and her daughter Tristan Nierste; by her grandchildren (Reo, Kiera, Eva, Taylor, Morgan, Jayce, Madison, Skylar, Kally); and by her sister Nita (David) Bertram.

A committal service will be held for the family at a later date at Restland Memorial Park, Dallas.

Memorials may be given to Calvary Lutheran Church and School.

219 Lord, When Your Glory I Shall See

Lord, when your glo - ry I shall see And taste your king - dom's
 plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al robe shall be, My
 joy be - yond all mea - sure! When I ap - pear be - fore your
 throne, Your right - eous - ness shall be my crown; With
 these I need not hide me. And there, in gar - ments rich - ly
 wrought, As your own bride I shall be brought To
 stand in joy be - side you.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76, abr.; tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, St. Louis, 1941, alt.

Tune: WEDDING GLORY (87 87 887 887) Kurt J. Eggert, 1923-93. © 1993 Kurt J. Eggert. All rights reserved.
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382

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less



1 My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus'
 2 When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant and blood Sup - port me
 4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I



blood and right - eous - ness; I dare to make no oth -
 his un - chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm -
 in the rag - ing flood; When ev - 'ry earth - ly prop
 then in him be found, Clothed in his right - eous - ness



er claim But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 y gale My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore his throne.



On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All



oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Text: Edward Mote, 1797-1874, alt.
 Tune: MAGDALEN (88 88 88) John Stainer, 1840-1901.

397

Just As I Am, without One Plea



1 Just as I am, with - out one plea
 2 Just as I am and wait - ing not
 3 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout
 4 Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind;
 5 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive,



But that thy blood was shed for me
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
 Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;



And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
 Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve,



O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am; thy love unknown
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down.
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871.

Tune: WOODWORTH (L.M) William B. Bradbury, 1816-68.

411

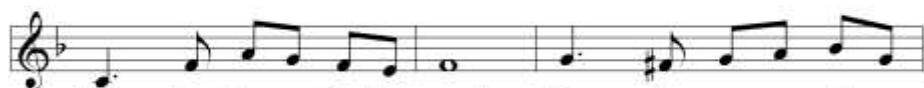
What a Friend We Have in Jesus



1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and
 2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble
 3 Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a



griefs to bear! What a priv - i - lege to car - ry
 an - y - where? We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged—
 load of care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge—



Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we of - ten
 Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so
 Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do your friends de - spise, for -



for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear, All be -
 faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share? Je - sus
 sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer. In his



cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 arms he'll take and shield you; You will find a sol - ace there.

Text: Joseph M. Scriven, 1820-86, alt.

Tune: CONVERSE (87 87 D) Charles C. Converse, 1832-1918.

Be Still, My Soul



1 Be still, my soul; the Lord is on your side;
 2 Be still, my soul; your God will un - der - take
 3 Be still, my soul, though dear - est friends de - part
 4 Be still, my soul; the hour is has - t'ning on



Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain;
 To guide the fu - ture as he has the past.
 And all is dark - ened in the vale of tears;
 When we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord,



Leave to your God to or - der and pro - vide;
 Your hope, your con - fi - dence, let noth - ing shake;
 Then you will bet - ter know his love, his heart,
 When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,



In ev - 'ry change he faith - ful will re - main.
 All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
 Who comes to soothe your sor - rows and your fears,
 Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.



Be still, my soul; your best, your heav'n - ly friend
 Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still know
 Be still, my soul; your Je - sus can re - pay
 Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,



Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 His voice who ruled them while he lived be - low.
 From his own full - ness all he takes a - way.
 All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

417

I'm But a Stranger Here



1 I'm but a stran-ger here; Heav'n is my home.
 2 What though the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home.
 3 There at my Sav-ior's side— Heav'n is my home—
 4 There-fore I mur-mur not; Heav'n is my home.



Earth is a des-ert drear; Heav'n is my home.
 Short is my pil-grim-age; Heav'n is my home.
 I shall be glo-ri-fied; Heav'n is my home.
 What-e'er my earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home.



Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on ev-'ry hand.
 And time's wild, win-try blast Soon shall be o-ver-past;
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best,
 And I shall sure-ly stand There at my Lord's right hand.



Heav'n is my fa-ther-land; Heav'n is my home.
 I shall reach home at last; Heav'n is my home.
 And there I, too, shall rest; Heav'n is my home.
 Heav'n is my fa-ther-land; Heav'n is my home.

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807-35.

Tune: HEAVEN IS MY HOME (64 64 6664) Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900.

440

On Eagles' Wings



1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, Who a-
 2 Snares of the fowl - er will nev - er cap-ture you, And
 3 For to his an - gels he's giv - en a com-mand To



bide in his shad-ow for life, Say to the Lord: "My
 fam - ine will bring you no fear; Un - der his wings your
 guard you in all of your ways; Up - on their hands they will



ref - uge, My rock in whom I trust!"
 ref - uge, His faith - ful - ness your shield.
 bear you up, Lest you dash your foot a- gainst a stone.

Refrain

And he will raise you up on ea - gles' wings, Bear you on the



breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And



hold you in the palm of his hand.

Text: Michael Joncas, b. 1951, abr., alt. © 1979 New Dawn Music (admin. OCP Publications). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

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THEREFORE
go
AND MAKE
DISCIPLES OF ALL
nations.

MATTHEW 28:19



*Because I live,
you also
will live.*

John 14:19

