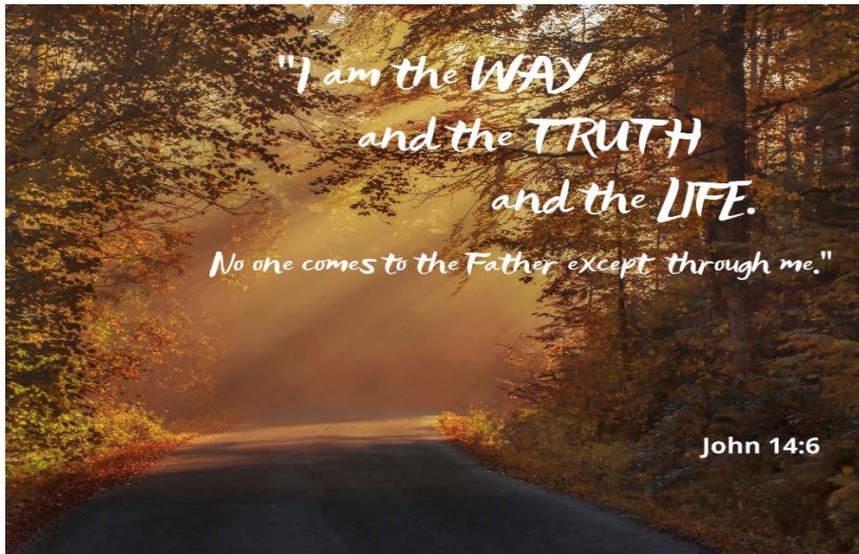


**A Celebration of the Life of
Elisabeth “Bunny” Uhler Neu
May 2, 1937 – October 16, 2020**



**Sunday, November 1, 2020
1:00 P.M.**

The Word of God

Prelude: *Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring* **Johann Sebastian Bach**
Peter Neu, Trumpet; Andrew Neu, Saxophone; Nancy Neu Paulis, Flute;
Phil LeFevre, Piano

Prelude: *Bist Du Bei Mir* **Johann Sebastian Bach**
Peter Neu, Trumpet Phil LeFevre, Organ

Hymn 207 (All Stand) **"Jesus Christ is risen today"**
Scott Paulis, Vocalist Phil LeFevre, Organ

Opening Sentences

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, 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.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

The Collect

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Bunny, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A reading from Isaiah 61: 1-3.

Read by Brad Paulis

The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me,
because the LORD has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the brokenhearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the LORD, to display his glory.

Reader: *The Word of the Lord.*

People: *Thanks be to God*

Psalm 23**Reading led by Ann Schultz Bray**

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

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

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

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.

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

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

A reading from 1 Corinthians 13:1-13.**Read by Michaeline Neu**

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Solo: *Here I am Lord***Daniel Schutte**

Mikayla Neu, Soloist Harrison Jaffe, Pianist

The People stand as they are able for the reading of the Gospel.

A reading from John 14:1-6

Read by Ann Schultz Bray

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Reader The word of the Lord

People Thanks be to God

Family Remembrances

Read by Nancy Neu Paulis

Homily

The Rev. Canon Dr. Peter B. Stube

The Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He 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 and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again 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.

The Prayers

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

For our sister Bunny, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am Resurrection and I am Life.” Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Bunny and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give our sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Bunny, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. *Amen.*

The Peace *All stand.*

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

Solo: Arioso from Cantata No. 156

Andrew Neu, Saxophone

Johann Sebastian Bach

Phil LeFevre, Piano

And now, as our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say,

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by your 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. 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

The Commendation

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People Where sorrow and pain are no more,

Celebrant Neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

People Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant

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

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and giving life to those in the tomb.

The Sun of Righteousness is gloriously risen, giving light to those who sat in darkness and in the shadow of death.

The Lord will guide our feet into the way of peace, having taken away the sin of the world.

Christ will open the kingdom of heaven to all who believe in his Name, saying, Come, O blessed of my Father; inherit the kingdom prepared for you.

Into paradise may the angels lead you. At your coming may the martyrs receive you, and bring you into the holy city Jerusalem.

Closing Hymn: 376

"Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee"

Phil LeFevre, Organ



Elisabeth “Bunny” Uhler Neu
May 2, 1937 – October 16, 2020

All who met Bunny knew that they were always welcome in her home, where she offered a listening ear and delicious home cooking. She was a devoted caregiver to her husband and family, who loved her well. In short, she was a class act whose gentle soul lives on in the hearts and music of her husband, children, and grandchildren.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day,
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,
 3. But the pains which he en-dured,
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, } Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day,
 2. Un- to Christ, our heav'n - ly King,
 3. Our sal - va - tion have pro-cured;
 4. Praise e - ter - nal as his love, } Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Who did once up - on the cross,
 2. Who en-dured the cross and grave,
 3. Now he reigns a - bove as King,
 4. Praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, } Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.
 2. Sin - ners to re - deem and save.
 3. Where the an - gels ev - er sing.
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. } Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: 77 77 with alleluias; Verse 1, Latin, 14th cent., para. in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.;
 Verses 2-3, *The Compleat Psalmist*, ca. 1750, alt.; Verse 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
 Music: EASTER HYMN; later form of melody fr. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708.