

*The Order of Christian Burial
for the Funeral Service of*

ANNA ROSE CONSIGNY

January 29, 1939—August 9, 2025

August 18, 2025
11:30 A.M.

✠ *In Nomine Iesu* ✠

Pre-Service

The family and the pastor gather in the narthex to process this child of God to the altar even as she first came to the altar to receive the gift of Holy Baptism. There, she received the promise of the resurrection of the dead and the life everlasting. The casket is closed in the place of the living, Christ's Church, to remind us that she is not dead, but lives. The feet of the deceased are pointed to the altar to remind us that she returns to her heavenly Father. The baptismal candle burns at her head for the Light of the world called her out of darkness into His marvelous light. (1 Peter 2:9) The processional crucifix reminds us that our Lord leads us on to the place where He has gone.

P: In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: **Amen.**

P: In Holy Baptism Anna Rose Consigny was clothed with the robe of Christ's righteousness that covered all her sin. St. Paul says: "Do you not know that all of us who have been baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into His death?"

C: **We were therefore buried with Him by baptism into death, in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might walk in newness of 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. (Romans 6:3-5)**

The coffin is covered with a pall to recall baptism. The white color reminds us that baptism covers us with the holiness of Christ (Galatians 3:27). The gold cross banding reminds us of the golden crown of life given to all the faithful who have remained in their baptisms. (Revelation 2:10)

Stand

Hymn of Procession

Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense
LSB 741: 2, 4-7

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives;
Likewise I to life shall waken.
He will bring me where He is;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear, or could the Head
Rise and leave His members dead?

4 I am flesh and must return
To the dust, whence I am taken;
But by faith I now discern
That from death I shall awaken
With my Savior to abide
In His glory, at His side.

5 Glorified, I shall anew
With this flesh then be enshrouded;
In this body I shall view
God, my Lord, with eyes unclouded;
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.

6 Then take comfort and rejoice,
For His members Christ will cherish.
Fear not, they will hear His voice;
Dying, they will never perish;
For the very grave is stirred
When the trumpet's blast is heard.

7 Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave
And at death no longer tremble;
He, the Lord, who came to save
Will at last His own assemble.
They will go their Lord to meet,
Treading death beneath their feet.

The Kyrie

P: Lord, have mercy upon us.

C: Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

The Salutation and Collect

P: The Lord be with you.

C: And with your spirit.

P: Let us pray to the Lord.

P: O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks for Your loving kindness to Anna Rose Consigny and to all Your servants who, having finished their course in faith, now rest from their labors. Grant that we also may be faithful unto death and receive the crown of eternal life; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

The Old Testament Reading

1 Samuel 2:1-10

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Select Choir

God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It
LSB 594

The Psalmody

Psalm 27 (Antiphon v. 14)

P: Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage;
wait for the LORD!

P: The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be
afraid?

**C: When evildoers assail me to eat up my flesh, my
adversaries and foes, it is they who stumble and fall.**

P: Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear;
though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.

**C: One thing have I asked of the LORD, that will I seek after:
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of
my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD and to
inquire in his temple.**

P: For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble; he will
conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will lift me high
upon a rock.

**C: And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all
around me, and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with
shouts of joy; I will sing and make melody to the LORD.**

P: Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud; be gracious to me and
answer me!

**C: You have said, "Seek my face." My heart says to you,
"Your face, LORD, do I seek."**

P: Hide not your face from me. Turn not your servant away in
anger, O you who have been my help. Cast me not off; forsake
me not, O God of my salvation!

**C: For my father and my mother have forsaken me, but the
LORD will take me in.**

P: Teach me your way, O LORD, and lead me on a level path
because of my enemies.

**C: Give me not up to the will of my adversaries; for false
witnesses have risen against me, and they breathe out
violence.**

P: I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the LORD in
the land of the living!

**C: Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take
courage; wait for the LORD!**

**C: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy
Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be
forever. Amen.**

P: Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage;
wait for the LORD!

Hymn

I Walk in Danger All the Way
LSB 716

- 1 I walk in danger all the way.
The thought shall never leave me
That Satan, who has marked his prey,
Is plotting to deceive me.
This foe with hidden snares
May seize me unawares
If I should fail to watch and pray.
I walk in danger all the way.
- 2 I pass through trials all the way,
With sin and ills contending;
In patience I must bear each day
The cross of God's own sending.
When in adversity
I know not where to flee,
When storms of woe my soul dismay,
I pass through trials all the way.
- 3 And death pursues me all the way,
Nowhere I rest securely;
He comes by night, he comes by day,
He takes his prey most surely.
A failing breath, and I
In death's strong grasp may lie
To face eternity today
As death pursues me all the way.
- 4 I walk with angels all the way,
They shield me and befriend me;
All Satan's pow'r is held at bay
When heav'nly hosts attend me;
They are my sure defense,
All fear and sorrow, hence!
Unharmed by foes, do what they may,
I walk with angels all the way.

- 5 I walk with Jesus all the way,
His guidance never fails me;
Within His wounds I find a stay
When Satan's pow'r assails me;
And by His footsteps led,
My path I safely tread.
No evil leads my soul astray;
I walk with Jesus all the way.
- 6 My walk is heav'nward all the way;
Await, my soul, the morrow,
When God's good healing shall allay
All suffering, sin, and sorrow.
Then, worldly pomp, begone!
To heav'n I now press on.
For all the world I would not stay;
My walk is heav'nward all the way.

The Second Reading

Acts 9:36-42

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Stand

The Verse

P: Alleluia, alleluia. Jesus Christ is the firstborn of the dead;

C: to Him be glory and power forever. Alleluia.

(Revelation 1:5-6)

The Holy Gospel

Luke 2:36-38

P: The Holy Gospel according to St. Luke, the second chapter.

C: Glory to You, O Lord.

At the conclusion of the Holy Gospel:

P: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to You, O Christ.

P: God has made us his people through our Baptism into Christ.
Living together in trust and hope, we confess our faith.

C: I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.

And 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 sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence 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.

Be Seated

Hymn *Awake, My Heart, with Gladness*
LSB 467

- 1 Awake, my heart, with gladness,
See what today is done;
Now, after gloom and sadness,
Comes forth the glorious sun.
My Savior there was laid
Where our bed must be made
When to the realms of light
Our spirit wings its flight.
- 2 The foe in triumph shouted
When Christ lay in the tomb;
But lo, he now is routed,
His boast is turned to gloom.
For Christ again is free;
In glorious victory
He who is strong to save
Has triumphed o'er the grave.
- 3 This is a sight that gladdens—
What peace it doth impart!
Now nothing ever saddens
The joy within my heart.
No gloom shall ever shake,
No foe shall ever take
The hope which God's own Son
In love for me has won.

- 4 Now hell, its prince, the devil,
Of all their pow'r are shorn;
Now I am safe from evil,
And sin I laugh to scorn.
Grim death with all its might
Cannot my soul affright;
It is a pow'rless form,
Howe'er it rave and storm.
- 5 The world against me rages,
Its fury I disdain;
Though bitter war it wages,
Its work is all in vain.
My heart from care is free,
No trouble troubles me.
Misfortune now is play,
And night is bright as day.
- 6 Now I will cling forever
To Christ, my Savior true;
My Lord will leave me never,
Whate'er He passes through.
He rends death's iron chain;
He breaks through sin and pain;
He shatters hell's grim thrall;
I follow Him through all.
- 7 He brings me to the portal
That leads to bliss untold,
Whereon this rhyme immortal
Is found in script of gold:
"Who there My cross has shared
Finds here a crown prepared;
Who there with Me has died
Shall here be glorified."

The Homily: *"Giving Thanks for Her Redemption"*
Text: *Luke 2:36-38*

Stand

The Prayers

- P: Let us pray to the Lord, our God and Father, who raised Jesus from the dead.
- P: Almighty God, 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,
- C: hear our prayer.**
- P: Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life and so pass with Him through the gate of death and the grave to our joyful resurrection. Lord, in Your mercy,
- C: hear our prayer.**
- P: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, Your Holy Spirit that He may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. Lord, in Your mercy,
- C: hear our prayer.**
- P: Grant that all who have been nourished by the holy body and blood of Your Son may be raised to immortality and incorruption to be seated with Him at Your heavenly banquet. Lord, in Your mercy,
- C: hear our prayer.**
- P: Give to the family of Anna Rose Consigny and to all who mourn, comfort in their grief and a sure confidence in Your loving care that, casting all their sorrow on You, they may know the consolation of Your love. Lord, in Your mercy,
- C: hear our prayer.**
- P: Give courage and faith to the bereaved, that within the communion of Your Church they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the assurance of a holy and certain hope and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love who have departed in the faith. Lord, in Your mercy,
- C: hear our prayer.**
- P: Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and find comfort in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Lord, in Your mercy,
- C: hear our prayer.**

- P: Receive our thanks for Anna Rose Consigny and for all the blessings You bestowed on her in this earthly life. Bring us at last to our heavenly home that with her we may see You face to face in the joys of paradise. Lord, in Your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

- P: God of all grace, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to light. We give You thanks that by His death He destroyed the power of death and by His resurrection He opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Strengthen us in the confidence 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 which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

The Nunc Dimittis

LSB 199

- P: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

- P: Lord God, our Shepherd, You gather the lambs of Your flock into the arms of Your mercy and bring them home. Comfort us with the certain hope of the resurrection to everlasting life and a joyful reunion with those we love who have died in the faith; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

The Blessing

- P: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you. The Lord lift up his countenance on you and give you peace.

C: Amen.

The Procession from the Church *Behold a Host, Arrayed in White*
LSB 676

1 Behold a host, arrayed in white,
 Like thousand snow-clad mountains bright!
 With palms they stand;
 Who is this band
 Before the throne of light?
 These are the saints of glorious fame,
 Who from the great affliction came
 And in the flood
 Of Jesus' blood
 Are cleansed from guilt and shame.
 They now serve God both day and night;
 They sing their songs in endless light.
 Their anthems ring
 As they all sing
 With angels shining bright.

2 Despised and scorned, they sojourned here;
 But now, how glorious they appear!
 Those martyrs stand,
 A priestly band,
 God's throne forever near.
 On earth they wept through bitter years;
 Now God has wiped away their tears,
 Transformed their strife
 To heav'nly life,
 And freed them from their fears.
 They now enjoy the Sabbath rest,
 The heav'nly banquet of the blest;
 The Lamb, their Lord,
 At festive board
 Himself is host and guest.

3 O blessed saints in bright array
 Now safely home in endless day,
 Extol the Lord,
 Who with His Word
 Sustained you on the way.
 The steep and narrow path you trod;
 You toiled and sowed the Word abroad;
 Rejoice and bring
 Your fruits and sing
 Before the throne of God.
 The myriad angels raise their song;
 O saints, sing with that happy throng!
 Lift up one voice;
 Let heav'n rejoice
 In our Redeemer's song!

+ *Soli Deo Gloria* +

Participants

Preacher
Organist

Rev. Dr. Karl F. Fabrizio
Mr. Stephen P. Johnson

The family wishes to thank the Heritage Funeral Home for serving them.

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The Committal

At the cemetery, Christian burial will be administered according to the rite of the Church.

P: Psalm 118; Job 19:23-27; John 12:23-26

P: O Lord Jesus Christ, by Your three-day rest in the tomb You hallowed the graves of all who believe in You, promising resurrection to our mortal bodies. Bless this grave that the body of our sister may sleep here in peace until You awaken her to glory, when she will see You face to face and know the splendor of the eternal God, for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

P: 1 Corinthians 15:51-57

Sand is poured on the casket in the sign of the cross as pastor says:

P: We now commit the body of our sister Anna Rose Consigny to its resting place; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who will change our lowly bodies so that they will be like His glorious body, by the power that enables Him to subdue all things to Himself.

P: May God the Father, who created this body; may God the Son, who by His blood redeemed this body; may God the Holy Spirit, who by Holy Baptism sanctified this body to be His temple, keep these remains to the day of the resurrection of all flesh.

C: Amen.

P: Almighty God, by the death of Your Son Jesus Christ You destroyed death, by His rest in the tomb You sanctified the graves of Your saints, and by His bodily resurrection You brought life and immortality to light so that all who die in Him abide in peace and hope. Receive our thanks for the victory over death and the grave that He won for us. Keep us in everlasting communion with all who wait for Him on earth and with all in heaven who are with Him, for He is the resurrection and the life, even Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C: Amen.

Hymn at Graveside

Abide with Me
LSB 878

- 4 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 5 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!
- 6 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Text: Public domain

P: Alleluia! Christ is risen.

C: He is risen indeed. Alleluia!

P: Let us go forth in peace, in the name of the Lord.

C: Amen.