

Saturday, March 19, 2022 12pm

Gathered to the glory of Jesus Christ

in memory of

Arvid Carl Sternquist

June 16, 1931—March 7, 2022



For if we believe that
Jesus died and rose again,
Even so God will bring with Him
Those who have fallen asleep in Jesus
1 Thes. 4:14



Cross of Glory Lutheran Church and School

† Blessed to be a member of WELS †

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Arvid Carl Sternquist
June 16, 1931 – March 7, 2022

Our dad was the baby of eight children born to Marie and Arvid Sternquist, and the last to go Home. His siblings Bernice (Jerry), Vernon (Hilda), Lucille (Edward), Edith (Amos), Louise (Harold, (Ray), Elaine (Bill), Alvina (Jerry), preceded him in death.

The love story of Dad and Mom was what fairytales are made of and as Mom used to say, “She chased Dad until he caught her.” Once he did, at the ripe old age of 18 and 16, they were married, and that marriage of nearly 72 years was abundantly blessed with oodles of babies.

The Fab Five were the first to bless the Sternquist home: Arvid (Jacque), Rondi (Dennis), Shawn (Harry), Kraig (Nora), and Vicki (Jeff). Then came the blessings of 16 grandchildren, 33 great-grandchildren, one great-great grandchild, and many, many dearly loved nieces and nephews.

Our dad would be the first to tell you how good God had been to him and mom. He loved his family deeply, was a dedicated father and husband who worked hard and was a beautiful example of a godly man who put his faith in Christ above anything else.

Because of his faith and love for Christ and because of our faith in the Redeeming Lord, although our hearts are broken, we know that Dad is in Heaven with Christ, reunited with his bride, and that one day, we will see him again.

Thank you for your examples of faith, love, and family, Daddy. We love you dearly and look forward to the celebration feast, the Indian Dance, the Oogah Loogah Loos, and seeing you again!

- Your favorite OLDEST son, Arvid.
- Your favorite OLDEST daughter, Rondi.
- Your favorite MIDDLE daughter, Shawn.
- Your favorite YOUNGEST son, Kraig.
- And, Your favorite YOUNGEST daughter, Vicki.

God saw he was getting tired, and the cure was not to be.
So He put his arms around him and whispered “Come with me.”
With tearful hearts we watched him fade away.
Although we loved him dearly, we could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands to rest.
Although our hearts are broken,
The Lord our God knows best.

Christian Memorial Service

Remembrance of Baptism

M: In the name of the Father and of the T Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

M: In Holy Baptism, Arvid was clothed with the robe of Christ's righteousness that covered all his sin. St. Paul affirms, "In Christ Jesus you are all children of God through faith, for all of you who were baptized into Christ have clothed yourselves with Christ."

The apostle also writes, "All of us who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death. We were therefore buried with him through baptism into death in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, we too may live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we will certainly also be united with him in a resurrection like his."

Christ is risen!

C: He is risen, indeed!

God's Comfort

M: 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 from the Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die."

The wages of sin is death,

C: but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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: 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 the loss of Arvid, and dry the tears of all who weep. Calm our troubled hearts; dispel our doubts and fears. We thank you for bringing Arvid to faith and giving him the gift of eternal life. Strengthen us with your Word and sacraments, and keep us in the saving faith until we are united with you and all the saints where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

Reading

John 11:17–27

¹⁷On his arrival, Jesus found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. ¹⁸Now Bethany was less than two miles from Jerusalem, ¹⁹and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to comfort them in the loss of their brother. ²⁰When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home.

²¹“Lord,” Martha said to Jesus, “if you had been here, my brother would not have died. ²²But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask.”

²³Jesus said to her, “Your brother will rise again.”

²⁴Martha answered, “I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.”

²⁵Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; ²⁶and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?”

²⁷“Yes, Lord,” she replied, “I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world.”

Psalm 121

(Spoken Responsively)

M: I lift up my eyes to the hills.

C: Where does my help come from?

M: My help comes from the LORD,

C: The maker of heaven and earth.

M: He will not let your foot slip,

C: He who watches over you will not slumber;

M: Indeed, he who watches over Israel

C: Will neither slumber nor sleep.

M: The LORD watches over you.

C: The LORD is your shade at your right hand.

M: The LORD will keep you from all harm.

C: He will watch over your life;

M: the LORD will watch over your coming and going

C: Both now and forevermore.

I'm But a Stranger Here

CWH 853



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 - 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;
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;
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.
heav'n is my fa - ther - land, heav'n is my home.

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–1835, abr.

Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900

Text and tune: Public domain

Sermon

1 Thessalonians 4:13–18

¹³Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. ¹⁴For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. ¹⁵According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. ¹⁶For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. ¹⁷After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. ¹⁸Therefore encourage one another with these words.

Apostles' Creed

(Spoken in Unison)

**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.**

In Christ Alone

CWH 510



1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; he is my
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
 3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, light of the
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the



light, my strength, my song; this corn - er - stone, this sol - id
 God in help - less babe; this gift of love and right - eous -
 world by dark - ness slain; then burst - ing forth in glo - rious
 pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first cry to fi - nal



ground, firm through the fier - est drought and storm. What heights of
 ness, scorned by the ones he came to save. Till on that
 day, up from the grave he rose a - gain! And as he
 breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of



love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
 hell, no scheme of man can ev - er pluck me from his



cease! My com - fort - er, my all in all, here in the
 fied; for ev - 'ry sin on him was laid; here in the
 me; for I am his and he is mine, bought with the
 hand; till he re - turns or calls me home, here in the



love of Christ I stand.
 death of Christ I live.
 pre - cious blood of Christ.
 pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Tune: Text and music: Keith Getty, b. 1974; Stuart Townend, b. 1963

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Prayer

(Spoken Responsively)

M: Lord God, heavenly Father, you are always with us, especially when our hearts are heavy with grief. Send us your Spirit so that even as we grieve we are filled with hope. You have convinced us that your Son Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that our loved ones who have fallen asleep in Christ are resting in peace with you. Let nothing shake our confidence in your promise that we will be united with you and them in glory forever. Lord, in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

M: What great mercy you have shown us, Father in heaven! Through your Son's resurrection, our hope is alive and our inheritance is certain. The bliss and security we will enjoy in your presence are blessings that will never perish, spoil, or fade. Shield us with your power and give us faith to trust in you in every trial until we inherit the glorious riches you are keeping for us in heaven. Lord, in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

M: Gracious God, we see your abiding love in the kindness shown to us by family and friends. As we receive comfort and encouragement from others, we are experiencing your care. Help us bear all our burdens patiently. Be the strength of your people, now and in difficult days to come. Lord, in your mercy,

C: hear our prayer.

M: O Lord, support us all day long, till the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

Lord's Prayer

Soloist: Jacob Novak

Acc.: Andrea Cassidy

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 T give you peace.

C: Amen.

Abide with Me

CWH 783 Vs. 1-2, 5, 7



1 A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
5 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
7 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Text and tune: Public domain



We siblings have all been truly Blessed. We've had the opportunity to share our entire lives with our parents while they shared 72 years of marriage. With Dad recently joining Mom in his call Home, we now can only savor their memories, and the thought of joining them both someday with our Heavenly Father.

Dad was a shining example of how to provide a home, and what it took to sustain it. The youngest of eight, Dad lost his father when he was just eight years old, and learned at an early age that he needed to help provide for his family. Ecclesiastes 10:18 reads, "Through laziness the rafters sag; because of idle hands the house leaks." Dad's hands were rarely idle, and he showed us by example how to complete the tasks necessary to make sure that our house did not leak! We sibs all have tales of general home duties, but there are also stories of nighttime roadside auto maintenance, plumbing, (a whole lot of plumbing), and yes, even leaky roofs, to

name a few. Dad was always patient, and thorough, and I can't recall a time that he ever gave up, he always finished the job. During his work career, Dad was never late, and was usually not less than an hour early. Starting with the Gas Company in Chicago by retrofitting ovens and washing machines, Dad was "promoted" to ditch digger, learned to weld, and later became so well respected by his company and his peers that he became a Welding Instructor, and was entrusted with testing and certifying welders to perform critical gas pipe welds in the field.

Dad also set an example for us on how to Love. It all began with his commitment to his Faith. In Deuteronomy 30:19-20 we read, "...Now choose life, that you and your children may live. And that you may love the Lord your God, listen to Him, and hold fast to Him. For the Lord is your Life, and he will give you many years in the land..." Additionally, he showed us how to love others: John 13:34-35 "A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so must you love one another. By this everyone will know you are my disciples. If you love one another..." Dad shared his love with others, and got it back in return.

Dad's commitment to Mom and our family was equally as unwavering. We were blessed to see their dedication to each other for many years, and even when their health and memories were challenged, they continued to hold on to one another, physically, emotionally and Spiritually.

Dad will no doubt be commissioned with a new Labor of Love in his new Home: Psalm 96: 1-2 says ; "Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord all the earth. Sing to the Lord, praise His name; proclaim His salvation day after day." Throughout his life, Dad frequently sang; songs of praise to his Father, and songs of love to his "Dear Bride". Dad continued to sing throughout the final days with Mom, and then with the family after she had left us. The singing of "The Lord's Prayer" was a regular request, and was appropriately one of the last verses Dad was able to recall.

Thank you, Dad for teaching us love, laughter, commitment and so much more. Thank you for all the memories and for all the gifts. But mostly, thank you for the commitment you made to each of us, when years ago, you embraced the Words from Joshua 24:15 that read, "But as for me and my household, we will serve the Lord".

Love you, Pa

Arvid, Rondi, Shawn, Kraig and Vicki



Written by: Kraig Sternquist

Some of Arvid's favorites

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God – Martin Luther (written 1527- 1529)

1 A mighty fortress is our God, A trusty shield and weapon;
He helps us free from ev'ry need That has us now o'ertaken.
The old evil foe Now means deadly woe; Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight; On earth is not his equal.

2 With might of ours can naught be done; Soon were our loss effected.
But for us fights the valiant one Whom God himself elected.
You ask, "Who is this?" Jesus Christ it is, The almighty Lord.
And there's no other God; He holds the field forever.

3 Though devils all the world should fill, All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill; They shall not overpow'r us.
This world's prince may still Scowl fierce as he will, He can harm us none.
He's judged; the deed is done! One little word can fell him.

4 The Word they still shall let remain, Nor any thanks have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain With his good gifts and Spirit.
And do what they will --Hate, steal, hurt, or kill --Though all may be gone,
Our victory is won; The kingdom's ours forever!

Romans 11 33 -36

Oh, the depth of the riches of the wisdom and^[i] knowledge of God!
How unsearchable his judgments,
and his paths beyond tracing out!
“Who has known the mind of the Lord?
Or who has been his counselor?”^[i]
“Who has ever given to God,
that God should repay them?”^[k]
For from him and through him and for him are all things.
To him be the glory forever! Amen.

Job 19: 25-26

I know that my redeemer^[c] lives,
and that in the end he will stand on the earth.^[d]
And after my skin has been destroyed,
yet^[e] in^[f] my flesh I will see God;

