

*We would like to thank everyone
for their love and support during this difficult time.*

*We realize how truly blessed we are to have
such wonderful family and friends.
Your expressions of sympathy will never be forgotten.*

*All are warmly invited to gather briefly following
the service for coffee, donuts and conversation
in the Church fellowship hall.*

*Interment with Honors will be held at
Fort Snelling National Cemetery,
7601 34th Ave S., Minneapolis, MN 55450
Please arrive by 1:15 p.m. at Staging Area 4*

*Reception following Interment
Knights of Columbus
1114 American Blvd W., Bloomington, MN 55420*

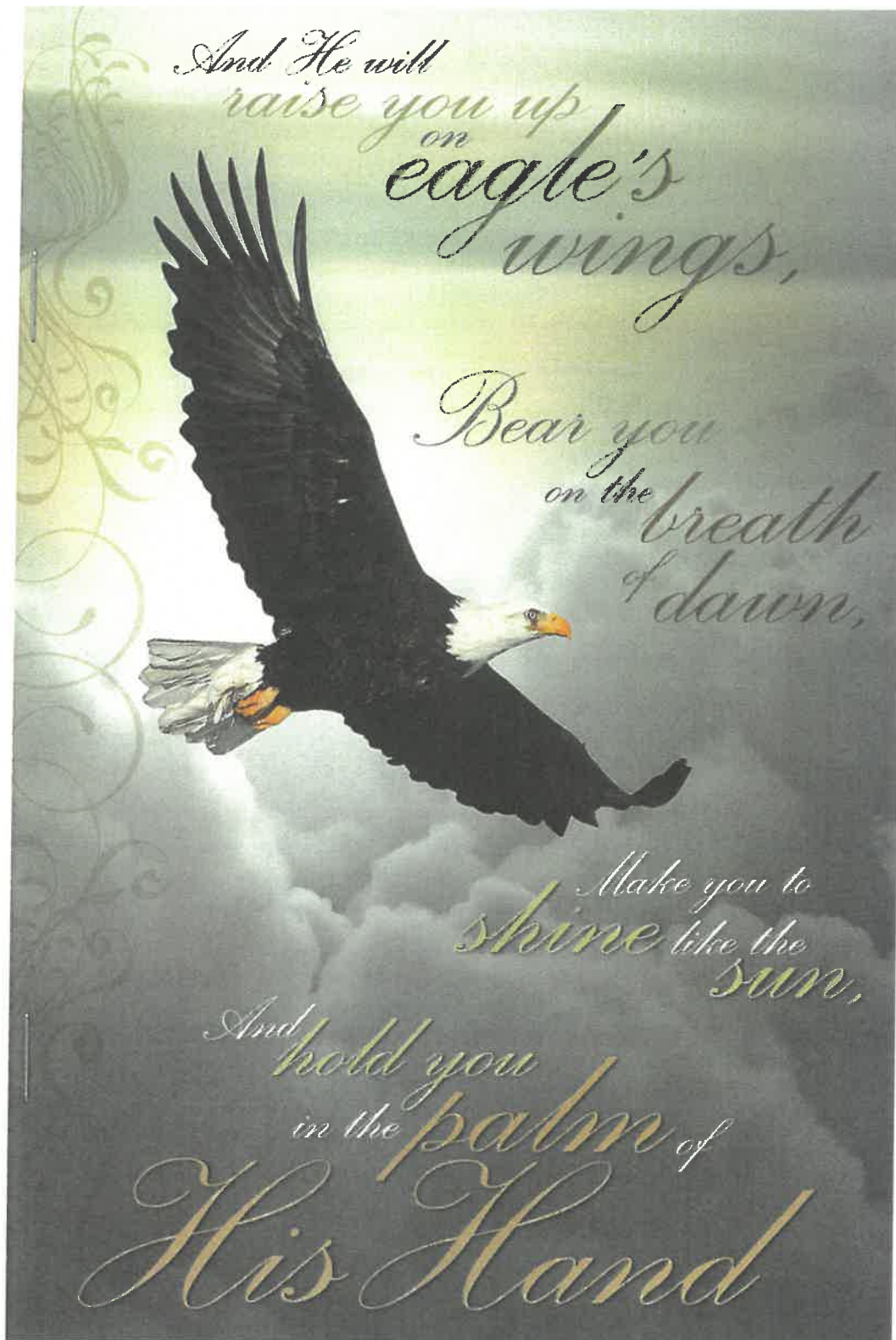
- The Family of Major General John Dolny



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Pastor: John Snider
Musician: Bryon Dockter

Bulletin Acknowledgements

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A Service Celebrating the Life of Major General John R. Dolny

Born: February 3, 1921 † Died: April 13, 2020

Friday, September 17, 2021
11:00 a.m.



Prelude

GATHERING

Welcome in the name of Jesus, the Savior of the world.
We are gathered to worship, to proclaim Christ crucified
and risen, to remember before God our brother John,
to give thanks for his life, to commend him to our merciful
redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief.

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

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.

All who are baptized into Christ have put on Christ. In his
baptism, John was clothed with Christ. In the day of Christ's
coming, he shall be clothed with glory.

Hymn "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!" ELW 413
vs. 1, 4

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783-1826, alt. Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876
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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 of the Day

Almighty God,
source of all mercy and giver of comfort,
graciously tend those who mourn,
that, casting all our sorrow on you,
we may know the consolation of your love;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

WORD

Reading

Psalm 23

Reader: Sheryl Paine, granddaughter

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.

Word of God, Word of Life
Thanks be to God

Reading— "Love's Language"

Author: Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Poetical works of Ella Wheeler Wilcox. by Ella Wheeler Wilcox
Edinburgh : W. P. Nimmo, Hay, & Mitchell, 1917

Reader: Jennifer Blaschka, granddaughter

How does Love speak?

*In the faint flush upon the tell-tale cheek,
And in the pallor that succeeds it; by
The quivering lid of an averted eye--
The smile that proves the parent to a sigh--
Thus does Love speak.*

How does Love speak?

*By the uneven heart-throbs, and the freak
Of bounding pulses that stand still and ache,
While new emotions, like strange barques, make
Along vein-channels their disturbing course;
Still as the dawn, and with the dawn's swift force--
Thus doth Love speak.*

How does Love speak?

*In the avoidance of that which we seek--
The sudden silence and reserve when near--
The eye that glistens with an unshed tear--
The joy that seems the counterpart of fear,
As the alarm'd heart leaps in the breast,
And knows, and names, and greets its god-like guest--
Thus doth Love speak.*

How does Love speak?

*In the proud spirit suddenly grown meek--
The haughty heart grown humble; in the tender
And unnamed light that floods the world with splendour,
In the resemblance which the fond eyes trace
In all fair things to one beloved face;
In the shy touch of hands that thrill and tremble;
In looks and lips that can no more dissemble--
Thus doth Love speak.*

How does Love speak?

*In the wild words that uttered seem so weak
They shrink ashamed to silence; in the fire
Glance strikes with glance, swift flashing high and higher,
Like lightnings that precede the mighty storm;
In the deep, soulful stillness; in the warm,
Impassioned tide that sweeps through throbbing veins,
Between the shores of keen delights and pains;
In the embrace where madness melts in bliss,
And in the convulsive rapture of a kiss--
Thus does Love speak.*

Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Reader: Ken Peterson, friend

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones,
and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Word of God, Word of Life
Thanks be to God

Time for Memories

Bobby Blaschka, grandson

Reading— "High Flight"

Author: John Gillespie Magee Jr.

Written—September 3, 1941

[Background Music: "The U.S. Air Force" song—public domain]

[Photo by Sebastian Grochowicz on Unsplash]

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of—
wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air....
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark nor ever eagle flew—
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.



The Holy Gospel according to St. John,
Glory to you, O Lord.

Gospel

John 14:1-6, 27

Jesus said ... "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

The Gospel of the Lord
Praise to you, O Christ.

Meditation

Pastor John Snider

Hymn

"Amazing Grace"

**ELW #779
vs. 1, 3, 5**

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come; 'tis grace has brought me
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807, alt., sts. 1-4; anonymous, st. 5
Music: W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921, alt.
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Prayers of Intercession

Let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said,
"I am the resurrection and the life."

Petition response:

Pastor: ... God of mercy,
People: hear our prayer.

The Lord's Prayer

SENDING

Commendation

Benediction

Hymn

"O Beautiful for Spacious Skies"

ELW #888

O beautiful for spacious skies,
for amber waves of grain,
for purple mountain majesties
above the fruited plain:
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for heroes proved
in liberating strife,
who more than self their country loved,
and mercy more than life:
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
till all success be nobleness,
and ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
that sees beyond the years
thine alabaster cities gleam,
undimmed by human tears:
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
confirm thy soul in self-control,
thy liberty in law.

Text: Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929
Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903
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Sending

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

Postlude

