

*How great thou art!*

*When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation*

*And take me home,  
what joy shall fill my heart!*

*Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim:*

*“My God, how great thou art!”*

*Then sings my soul,  
my Savior God, to thee,*

*How great thou art!*

*How great thou art!*

**A CELEBRATION OF THE RESURRECTION OF  
EDNA ROSE AGATHA DEVANTIER WALCK  
9/1/21—2:00 P.M.**

*Prelude*

**Entry Rite** **Page #206**

**“There Is a Gentle Gardener”** **Insert**

**Prayer of the Day** **Page #207**

**Scripture Readings—Michael Rozyczko**

**Job 19:23-27  
Psalm 16  
1 John 3:16-24**

**“I Know That My Redeemer Lives”** **Insert**

**John 14:1-6**

**Sermon**

**“He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!”** **Hymn # 501**

**Apostle’s Creed** **Page # 209**

**Prayers** **Page # 209**

**The Lord’s Prayer** **Page # 211**

**Commendation** **Page # 211**

**“Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me”** **Hymn #333**

*Postlude*

**Committal at St. Peter’s Ev. Lutheran Church Cemetery**

Officiant: Rev. Thomas G. Thorstad  
Organist: Brenda Jaffe  
Pall Bearers: Glenn DuBois, Mark DuBois, Paul Haseley, Joel Jaffe,  
Michael Rozyczko, Mike Rozyczko



**Edna Rose Agatha DeVantier Walck**  
**10/17/22—8/25/21**

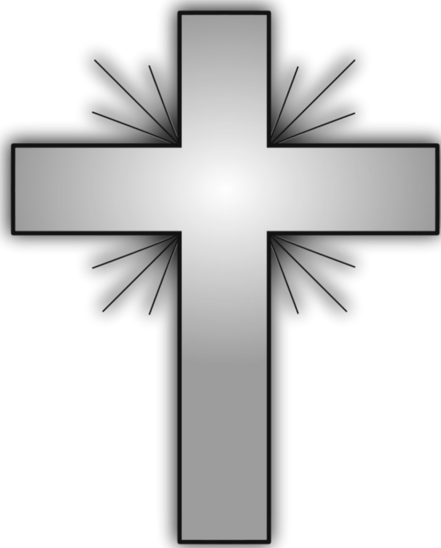


Edna Rose Agatha DeVantier Walck, age 98, of Wheatfield, NY, was called peacefully to her heavenly home on August 25, 2021. Born in the Town of Niagara, NY on October 17, 1922, Edna was the daughter of the late Adolph and Hulda (Beutel) DeVantier. A lifelong member of St. Peter's Lutheran Church in Sanborn, she was currently the oldest member. Edna was active with St. Peter's Senior Citizens, the Cradle Roll, and quilter's group. She was also active with Daus House in Bergholz as a curator for visitors.

Edna and her late husband, Hugo C. Walck, were united in marriage on June 7, 1947. He passed on October 3, 1994. They maintained a home in Florida for many years, and welcomed family and friends to stay there. Hugo and Edna traveled extensively in Europe, the Pacific Islands, Australia, and caravanned cross country into the Canadian Rockies up to Alaska. Edna and her sister, Lillian, enjoyed traveling to the Holy Land.

She enjoyed baseball and was a fan of the Toronto Blue Jays and the Atlanta Braves. Edna was an accomplished horseback rider and was musically gifted in playing the piano and organ. Earlier in life, Edna was employed at Moore Business Forms in the 1950's, Biagio's Quality Inn in Niagara Falls as the head housekeeper and then at Hotel Niagara when John's Restaurant took it over.

Survivors include her loving daughters, Brenda and Linda, and their husbands, Joel Jaffe and Michael Rozyczko; a grandson Michael Rozyczko; special niece Judy Baribeau; special nephews Grant, Glenn and Mark DuBois; many other nieces and nephews; and a great nephew, Harley. Edna was also preceded in death by her brother, Bert DeVantier, and sister, Lillian DuBois.



## 625

## THERE IS A GENTLE GARDENER

From the German  
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918  
*Ein Gärtner geht im Garten*

Sering 7 6 7 6

F. W. Sering

1. There is a gen - tle Gar - d'ner, Who owns a gar - den fair,  
2. He grants them ra - d'ant sun - shine And soft, re - fresh - ing rain;  
3. They fond - ly love the Gar - d'ner, And all to Him in - cline,  
4. And when their day is end - ed, He takes them to His breast,

Where count - less bloom - ing flow - ers En - joy His ten - der care,  
Thus nur - tured, they must flour - ish And sweet - est fra - grance gain,  
While with their cling - ing ten - drils They seek Him to en - twine,  
And heav - en - ward He bears them To re - gions ev - er blest,

Where count - less bloom - ing flow - ers En - joy His ten - der care.  
Thus nur - tured, they must flour - ish And sweet - est fra - grance gain.  
While with their cling - ing ten - drils They seek Him to en - twine.  
And heav - en - ward He bears them To re - gions ev - er blest.

5 There shall those flowers blossom  
In beauty evermore,  
Nor cold nor frost shall blight them  
On that celestial shore.

6 Thou Gardener true and gentle,  
Care for us every day,  
That we in yonder garden  
May thrive and bloom for aye.

## The Church Year—Easter

## 438 I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

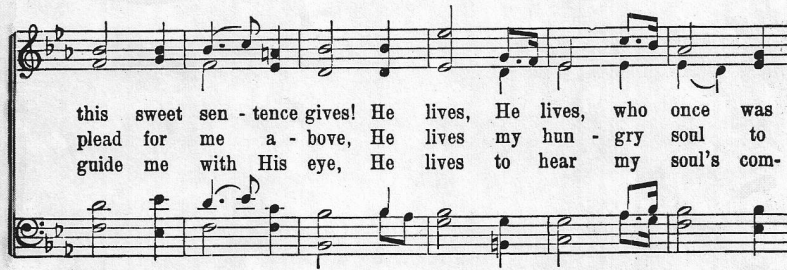
Vivit L. M.

Samuel Medley, 1775

Arr. from Handel



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort  
 2. He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to  
 3. He lives to grant me rich sup - ply, He lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who once was  
 plead for me a - bove, He lives my hun - gry soul to  
 guide me with His eye, He lives to hear my soul's com -



dead, He lives, my ev - er liv - ing Head.  
 feed, He lives to help in time of need.  
 plaint, He lives to com - fort me when faint. A - MEN.

4 He lives to silence all my fears,  
 He lives to stop and wipe my tears,  
 He lives to calm my troubled heart,  
 He lives all blessings to impart.

5 He lives, all glory to His name!  
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same;  
 How sweet the joy this sentence gives:  
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

## 501 He Leadeth Me: Oh, Blessed Thought!

1 He lead-eth me: oh, bless-ed thought! Oh, words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught  
 2 Some-times mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine;  
 4 And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

*Refrain*

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me.

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

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## Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me

1 Lord, take my hand and lead me Up - on life's way;  
 2 Lord, when the tem - pest ra - ges, I need not fear;  
 3 Lord, when the shad - ows length - en And night has come,

Di - rect, pro - tect, and feed me From day to day.  
 For you, the Rock of A - ges, Are al - ways near.  
 I know that you will strength - en My steps toward home,

With - out your grace and fa - vor I go a - stray;  
 Close by your side a - bid - ing, I fear no foe,  
 And noth - ing can im - pede me, O bless - ed Friend!

So take my hand, O Sav - ior, And lead the way.  
 For when your hand is guid - ing, In peace I go.  
 So, take my hand and lead me Un - to the end.