

Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way, To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore, The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more - Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above, We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

We Have This Hope

We have this hope that burns within our hearts,
Hope in the coming of the Lord.
We have this faith that Christ alone imparts,
Faith in the promise of His Word.

We believe the time is here, When the nations far and near,
Shall awake, and shout, and sing, "Hallelujah! Christ is King!"

We have this hope that burns within our hearts,
Hope in the coming of the Lord.



~ Graveside Service ~
In Loving Memory Of

Vernon Frederick Parker

1932 - 2022



Psalm 23

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.*

Vernon Frederick Parker Graveside Service
Frohn East Side Cemetery, Bemidji, MN
Friday, May 13, 2022 – 10:00 a.m.

Welcome and prayer Pastor Joel Kratzke
Hymn Amazing Grace; by John Newton
Poem “Jesus”
Written by Helga M. (Andersen) Parker (Vernon’s mother)
Hymn In The Garden; by C. Austin Miles
(Sung to music by Vernon’s favorite artist, Jim Reeves)
Words of comfort and hope Pastor Joel Kratzke
Hymn In The Sweet By and By; by S. Fillmore Bennett
Group Scripture Psalm 23
Music Chalet Girl’s Sunday; by Ole Bull
(Taught to Vernon on piano by Mrs. Charlotte Link)
Closing prayer Pastor Joel Kratzke
Hymn We Have This Hope; by Wayne Hooper

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**Isaiah 65: 17 & 25**  
(Vernon’s favorite scriptures)

*For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth:  
and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind. ...*

*The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat  
straw like the bullock: and dust shall be the serpent's meat.*

*They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain,  
saith the Lord.*

**I Thessalonians 4:13-18**

*But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which  
are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.  
For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,  
even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.  
For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord,  
that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord  
shall not prevent them which are asleep.  
For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the  
voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ  
shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up  
together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air:  
and so shall we ever be with the Lord.  
Wherefore comfort one another with these words.*

**Amazing Grace**

Amazing graze! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;  
‘Tis grace hath 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.

**In The Garden**

(Vernon’s favorite hymn)

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses;  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses.

*Refrain:* And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own,  
And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;  
And the melody that He gave to me, Within my heart is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him, Tho' the night around me be falling;  
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.