Suzanne Regina Ewing



"For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life." John 3:16

> A Celebration of the Life & Faith of Suzanne Regina Ewing Born August 18th, 1958 Went home to God July 26th, 2022

Prelude		Jane Anderson	
Welcome & Words	of Grace	Rev. Fred C. Baum	
Song of Praise	"How Great Thou Art"	Sung by Joshua Elias	
Old Testament Scr	ipture	Psalm 91	
 Leader: He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the Lord, People: "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust." Leader: For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence; he will cover you with his pinions, People: and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness is a shield and buckler. Leader: You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, People: nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. Leader: A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. People: You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked. Leader: Because you have made the Lord your refuge, the Most High your habitation, People: No evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent. Leader: For God will give his angels charge over you to guard you in all your ways. People: They will bear you up on their hands lest you dash your foot against a stone. You will tread on the lion and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot. Leader: Because they cleave to me in love, I will deliver them; People: I will protect them, because they know my name. Leader: When they call to me, I will answer them; I will be with them in trouble, I will rescue them and honor them. 			

People: I will satisfy them with long life and show them my salvation.

*Hymn	"Precious Lord, Take my Hand"	No. 314
Gospel Scripture	Romans 8:28-39	
Eulogy by Family		
Hymn	"Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee" (vs. 1-3)	No. 89
Gospel Reading	John 14:1-7, 15-17, 27	Rev. Fred C. Baum
Witness to Our Faith		Rev. Fred C. Baum

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

*Hymn "I Am So Glad that Our Father in Heaven"

*Dismissal with Blessing

- Leader: Christ went before us in death, as has our loved one, showing us the way into eternal life.
- People: We celebrate the good life we have shared with Suzanne.
- Leader: God has given. God has received she who was loaned to us for a little while.
- People: We are thankful for the good days we shared together.
- Leader: May God, our Father, and Jesus, our Christ, strengthen us in every good deed and word.
- People: The grace of Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all.
- Leader: Amen
- People: Amen

Postlude

Jane Anderson

Daughter

Knowing that You're doing fine Is very helpful... When you're mine!

To see you fend off Friend and foe, Is heartening... When I have to go!

Your social grace And business skill Are admirable traits Honed with your will!

Your "homing" instincts Are varied and many No matter where you are... Your taste is uncanny!

You've learned to save Things that count; And when they don't... You toss them all out!

Releasing burdens Along the way Is the road to happiness... And a prerequisite to play!

You are unfolding In your thoughts and deeds... And when trouble comes Wisdom leads!

Seeking your center, Is a pleasure to watch With many miles behind you... "Heaven's" your lot!

Keep your eyes open For opportunities to appear And with all your might A straight course to steer!

First Rown

To become a parent Is such fun! Life fills with zest When there's a restless one!

Joy without limit – Responsibility galore – Are a magnificent combination Which parents adore!

> Gifts of thankfulness... Peace... and love ... Give reason to dance A choreograph of love!



Again in 1997



Epilogue

By Suzanne Regina Ewing

Rose Garden

There is not a day goes by that I don't sing. A daily ritual my mom did bring...

I love to write, to sew, to nap, All things Mom does – A genetic map?

She's taught me to forgive and receive, All qualities in which she believes.

When I am tired of working all day, She gently reminds me Not to forget how to play.

When I am sad, feeling down and alone, She reminds me of the importance of picking up the phone.

She is thoughtful, she is giving and ever so sweet, And it's oh, so apparent when I receive her box of treats!

She remembers to ask me about the things I love, And reminds me not to forget to thank the powers above.

And always when I pass a garden of sweet smells, I remember her white shoulders and the and the stories she would tell, Of childhood days and the questions it would pose. There in the garden, With my Mom, My Rose

In lieu of flowers donations can be made to Vista de la Montana UMC. 3001 E Miravista Lane, Tucson Az., 85739