

**A Celebration of the Resurrection
and
Thanksgiving for the Life
of
Daniel Capell Rabenhorst**



March 11, 1982 – May 14, 2005
Baptized – April 10, 1983

Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life.
He who believes in me will live, even though he dies;
and whoever lives and believes in me will never die.
Do you believe this?” John 11:25-26 NIV

May 20, 2005
7:00 PM

Prelude

Old Testament Reading

A Confession of Faith

Job 19:25-27 NIV

Dr. Stephen Clark

I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand upon the earth.
And after my skin has been destroyed, yet in my flesh I will see God;
I myself will see him with my own eyes--I, and not another.
How my heart yearns within me!

Prayer of Invocation

We Ask for God's Blessing

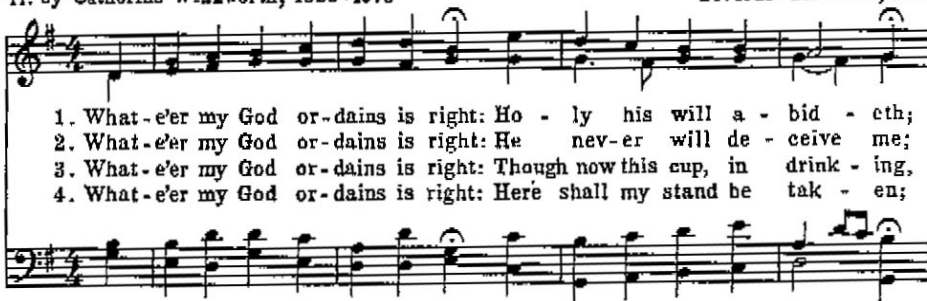
The Reverend Lance Hudgens

A Hymn of Praise

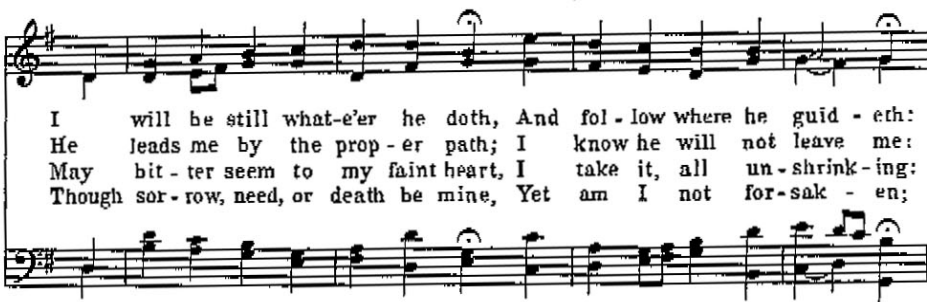
What e'er My God Ordains is Right

Samuel Rodigast, 1675
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

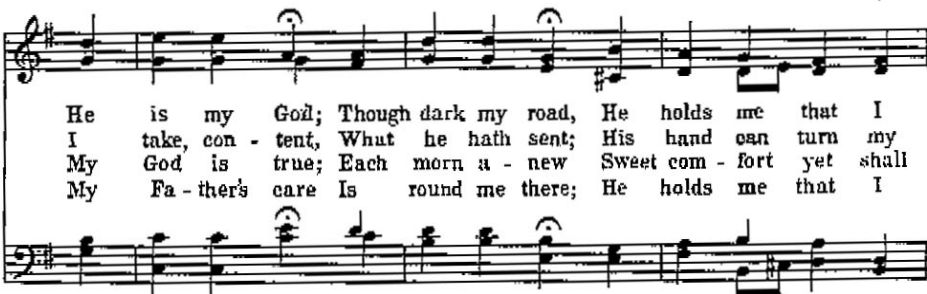
WAS GOTT TUT 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 4. 8. 8.
Soverus Gastorius, 1681



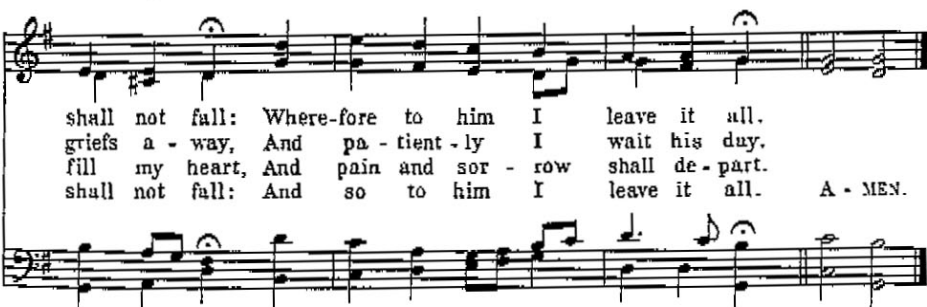
1. What-e'er my God or-dains is right: Ho - ly his will a - bid - eth;
2. What-e'er my God or-dains is right: He nev-er will de - ceive me;
3. What-e'er my God or-dains is right: Though now this cup, in drink - ing,
4. What-e'er my God or-dains is right: Here shall my stand be tak - en;



I will be still what-e'er he doth, And fol - low where he guid - eth:
He leads me by the prop - er path; I know he will not leave me:
May bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all un - shrink - ing:
Though sor - row, need, or death be mine, Yet am I not for - sak - en;



He is my God; Though dark my road, He holds me that I
I take, con - tent, What he hath sent; His hand can turn my
My God is true; Each morn a - new Sweet com - fort yet shall
My Fa - ther's care Is round me there; He holds me that I



shall not fall: Where-fore to him I leave it all.
griefs a - way, And pa - tient - ly I wait his day.
fill my heart, And pain and sor - row shall de - part.
shall not fall: And so to him I leave it all. A - MEN.

St. 3, lines 6 and 8, alt.

Harmony from *The Revised Church Hymnary* by permission of the Oxford University Press, London.

Psalm 39:4-8, 12-13

The Word of God Expressed in Poetry

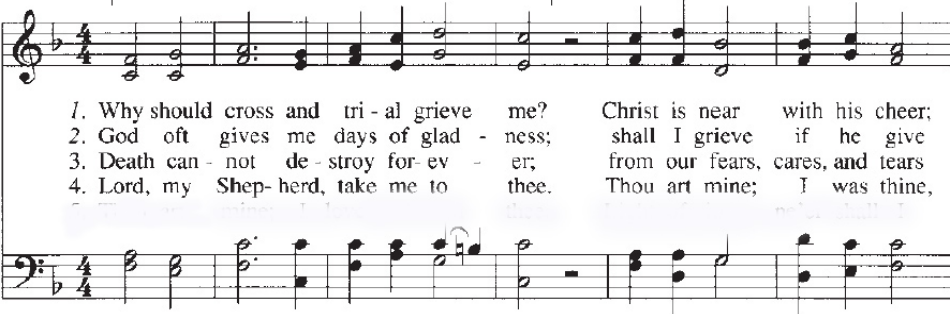
“Show me, O LORD, my life’s end
and the number of my days;
let me know how fleeting is my life.
You have made my days a mere handbreadth;
the span of my years is as nothing before you.
Each man’s life is but a breath. Selah
Man is a mere phantom as he goes to and fro:
He bustles about, but only in vain;
he heaps up wealth, not knowing who will get it.
“But now, Lord, what do I look for?
My hope is in you.
Save me from all my transgressions;
do not make me the scorn of fools. . . .
“Hear my prayer, O LORD,
listen to my cry for help;
be not deaf to my weeping.
For I dwell with you as an alien,
a stranger, as all my fathers were.
Look away from me, that I may rejoice again
before I depart and am no more.”

Remembrances

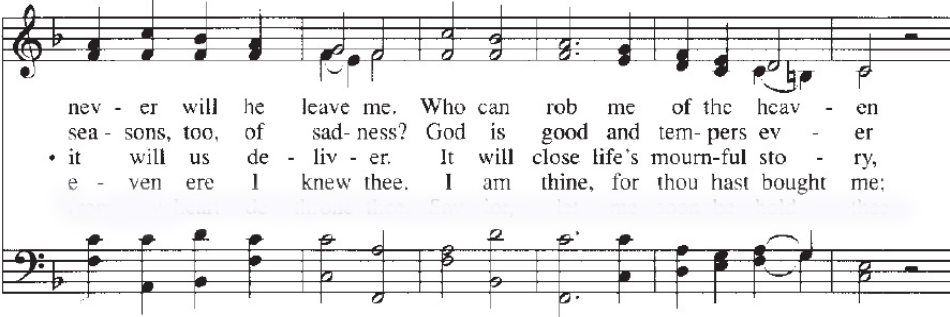
Mr. Rock Brockman
Mr. Gregory Hudgens
Mr. David Gentino
Mrs. Annie Hathaway

Hymn of Consolation

Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me?



1. Why should cross and tri - al grieve me? Christ is near with his cheer;
 2. God oft gives me days of glad - ness; shall I grieve if he give
 3. Death can - not de - stroy for - ev - er; from our fears, cares, and tears
 4. Lord, my Shep - herd, take me to thee. Thou art mine; I was thine,



nev - er will he leave me. Who can rob me of the heav - en
 sea - sons, too, of sad - ness? God is good and tem - pers ev - er
 • it will us de - liv - er. It will close life's mourn - ful sto - ry,
 e - ven ere I knew thee. I am thine, for thou hast bought me;



that God's Son for my own to my faith hath giv - en?
 all my ill, and he will whol - ly leave me nev - er.
 • make a way that we may en - ter heav'n - ly glo - ry.
 lost I stood, but thy blood free sal - va - tion brought me.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653, cento
 Trans. composite, based on John Kelly, 1867

WARUM SOLLT' ICH MICH DENN GRÄMEN 8.3.3.6.8.3.3.6.
 Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

Prayer of Intercession

We Ask for God's Help

Comments

Dr. Martin Rabenhorst

Musical Offering

“In Christ Alone”

Mrs. Karyn Hobson
Mr. Andy Cavanaugh

In Christ alone my heart is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
‘Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory
Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me
For I am his and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death
this is the power of Christ in me
From life’s first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
‘Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I’ll stand.

2002 Thank You Music
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The Gospel Reading

The Good News about Jesus
John 11:1-6, 17-27, 32, 38-53 NIV

“The Seventh Sign”

An Explanation of the Word of God
Dr. Stephen Clark

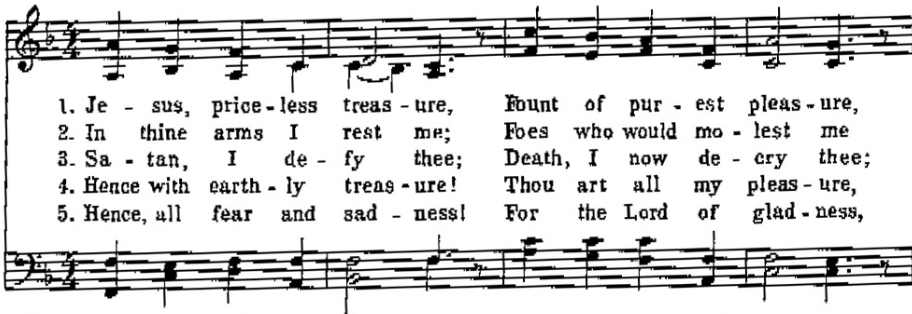
Hymn of Response

Jesus Priceless Treasure

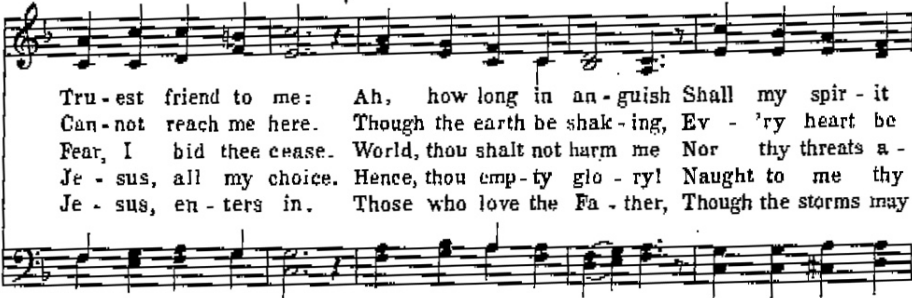
Unto you therefore which believe he is precious . . . I Peter 2:7

Johann Franck, 1655
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1868

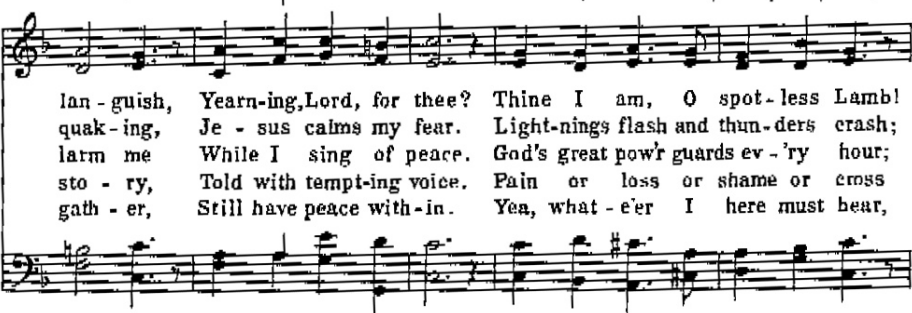
LINDEMAN 8. 6. 5. 6. 5. 3. 4. 3. 2.
Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-1887



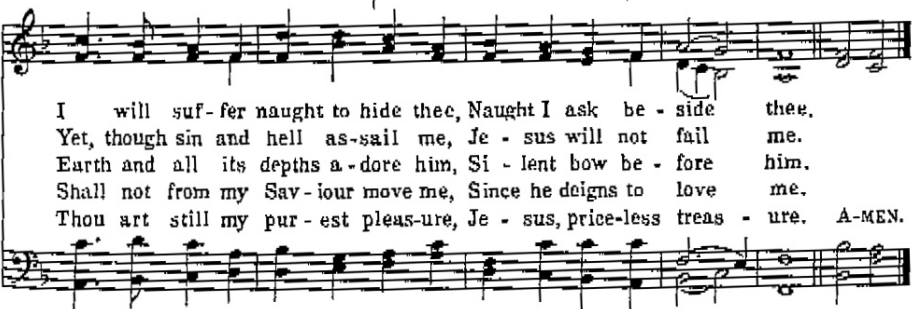
1. Je - sus, price-less treas - ure, Fount of pur - est pleas - ure,
2. In thine arms I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de - cry thee;
4. Hence with earth - ly treas - ure! Thou art all my pleas - ure,
5. Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,



Tru - est friend to me: Ah, how long in an - guish Shall my spir - it
Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
Fear, I bid thee cease. World, thou shalt not harm me Nor thy threats a -
Je - sus, all my choice. Hence, thou emp - ty glo - ry! Naught to me thy
Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther, Though the storms may



lan - guish, Yearn - ing, Lord, for thee? Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb!
quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear. Light - nings flash and thun - ders crash;
larm me While I sing of peace. God's great pow'r guards ev - 'ry hour;
sto - ry, Told with tempt - ing voice. Pain or loss or shame or cross
gath - er, Still have peace with - in. Yea, what - e'er I here must bear,



I will suf - fer naught to hide thee, Naught I ask be - side thee.
Yet, though sin and hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
Earth and all its depths a - dore him, Si - lent bow be - fore him.
Shall not from my Sav - iour move me, Since he deigns to love me.
Thou art still my pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price-less treas - ure. A - MEN.

The Epistle
An Explanation of the Gospel by an Apostle of Jesus Christ
1 Corinthians 15:1-8, 50-57 NIV

Pastor: Now, brothers, I want to remind you of the gospel I preached to you, which you received and on which you have taken your stand. By this gospel you are saved, if you hold firmly to the word I preached to you. Otherwise, you have believed in vain. For what I received I passed on to you as of first importance that:

People: *Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures,
that he was buried,
that he was raised on the third day according to the Scriptures,
and that he appeared to Peter, and then to the Twelve.
After that, he appeared to more than five hundred of the brothers at the same time,
most of whom are still living, though some have fallen asleep.
Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles,
and last of all he appeared to me also, as to one abnormally born.*

Pastor: I declare to you, brothers, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed-- in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: "Death has been swallowed up in victory."

People: *"Where, O death, is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?"*

Pastor: The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

People: *But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.*

Benediction
God dismisses us with His blessing

Organist: Dr Dale Krider

We wish to express our thanks to the Riverdale Presbyterian Church which has generously made their facilities available to us during this time of the construction of our new church buildings.

The family has requested that memorials in Daniel's honor be given to the Daniel Rabenhorst Memorial Fund at Wallace Presbyterian Church.

Wallace Presbyterian Church
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College Park MD 20740
301-935-5900