



# OUR SAVIOR LUTHERAN CHURCH

***5000 W. Tidwell, Houston, TX 77091 • 713-290-9087 • [www.OSL.cc](http://www.OSL.cc)***

*Dr. Laurence White, Officiating • Jeff Armstrong, Organist*

*A Service of Thanksgiving  
Celebrating God's Gift of Eternal Life For*



*Jackson Dean McDaniel*

*March 26, 1941 - December 11, 2023*

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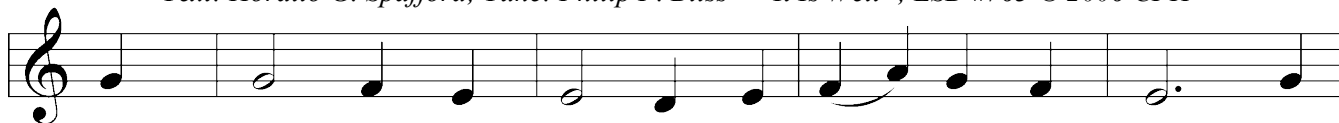
*The death of a Christian has been transformed from tragedy into victory by the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. At the moment of physical death the soul of the believer is safe at home in heaven with their Lord. Therefore, it is fitting and proper that those who remain - for a time - here on earth, would gather to celebrate God's gift of life and savor the memories of blessings received through our beloved who now lives with Christ in heaven. We affirm the faith in which they lived and through which they have been given eternal life in the sanctuary where they received the forgiveness of sins in Word and sacrament. **"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves have received from God."** (2 Corinthians 1:3-4)*



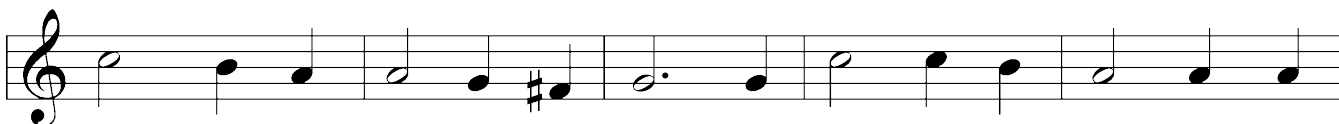
# Opening Hymn

## When Peace, like a River

Text: Horatio G. Spafford; Tune: Philip P. Bliss – “It Is Well”; LSB #763 © 2006 CPH



1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way; When  
2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let  
3 He lives— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; My  
4 And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight, The

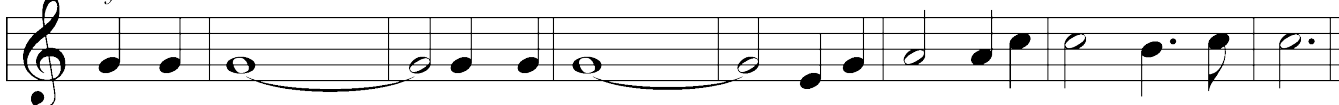


sor - rows, like sea bil - lows, roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast  
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I  
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.  
help - less es - tate And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
Lord shall de - scend; E - ven so it is well with my soul.

*Refrain*



It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Text and tune: Public domain



## Invocation

## Opening Prayers

# *Scripture Readings*

## Psalm 91

*King James Version*

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High  
shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.  
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:  
his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;  
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;  
nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;  
but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.  
Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;  
There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.  
They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:  
the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.  
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.  
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble;  
I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

## *Ministry of Music*

### Under His Wings

*Words: William O'Cushing; Music: Ira D Sunkey*

Jackie Jolley-Lowery, Flute

*Under His wings I am safely abiding; Though the night deepens and tempests are wild,  
Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.*

*(Refrain) Under His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sever?*

*Under His wings my soul shall abide, Safely abide forever.*

*Under His wings—what a refuge in sorrow! How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!  
Often when earth has no balm for my healing, There I find comfort, and there I am blest. (Refrain)*

*Under His wings—oh, what precious enjoyment! There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;  
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me; Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore. (Refrain)*

## Job 19:23–27

Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were printed in a book!

That they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever!

For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth:

And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God:

Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another;

though my reins be consumed within me.



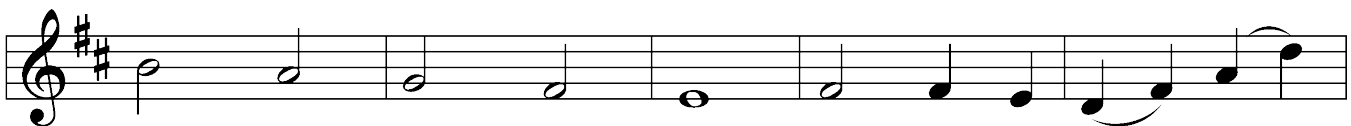
### Hymn

## I Know That My Redeemer Lives

*Text: Samuel Medley; Tune: attr. John C. Hatton – “Duke Street”; LSB #461, sts. 1–3, 8 © 2006 CPH*



1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort  
2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -  
3 He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to  
8 He lives, all glo - ry to His name! He lives, my



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who  
ter - nal - ly to save; He lives all - glo - rious  
plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry  
Je - sus, still the same; Oh, the sweet joy this



once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head.  
in the sky; He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.  
soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.  
sen - tence gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text and tune: Public domain

## Micah 6:6-8

[6] Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God? Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves of a year old? [7] Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil? Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul? [8] He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?



## *Holy Gospel*

### Matthew 24:4-37

[4] And Jesus answered and said unto them, Take heed that no man deceive you. [6] And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet. [8] All these are the beginning of sorrows. [13] But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved. [14] And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come. [30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. [34] Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass, till all these things be fulfilled. [35] Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away. [36] But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only. [37] But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

## Sermon Hymn

### The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns

Text: John Brownlie; Tune: ed. John Wyeth – “Consolation”; LSB #348 © 2006 CPH



- 1 The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And light tri - um-phant breaks,
- 2 Not as of old a lit - tle child, To bear and fight and die,
- 3 Oh, bright-er than the ris - ing morn When Christ, vic - to-rious, rose
- 4 Oh, bright-er than that glo - rious morn Shall dawn up - on our race
- 5 The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And light and beau - ty brings.



When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills And life to joy a-wakes.  
But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn-ing sky.  
And left the lone-some place of death De - spite the rage of foes.  
The day when Christ in splen-dor comes And we shall see His face.  
Hail, Christ the Lord! Your peo - ple pray: Come quick-ly, King of kings!

Text and tune: Public domain

## Sermon

*There is no more poignant or powerful opportunity for the proclamation of the Biblical message of Law and Gospel than the moments in which Christians celebrate the home-going of a loved one to eternal life in the mansions of heaven. The funeral sermon is designed to declare that wondrous Gospel and to set before all present this day the truth that every believer is a sinner saved by grace alone. Salvation cannot be earned. It can only be given as a free gift by the God whose love for us moved Him to give His only Son to die in our place upon the cross so that we might live with Him forever.*

## Ministry of Music

### You Raise Me Up

Words and Music by Rolf Lovland and Brendan Graham

Jackie Jolley-Lowery, Flute

*When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary When troubles come and my heart burdened be  
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence Until You come and sit awhile with me.  
You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders You raise me up to more than I can be.*



# *Obituary*

## Dean McDaniel

Jackson Dean McDaniel, 82, of Montgomery, Texas, passed December 11, 2023.

Professionally known as Dr. J. Dean McDaniel, he was born to Don Calvin McDaniel and LaRue Elizabeth “Beth” McDaniel March 26, 1941, in Clayton, NM. He completed his Master’s degrees in Zoology and Biology from Texas A&M University in 1965 and graduated as a Doctor of Dental Surgery from the University of Texas Dental Branch in 1973. He married Leah Ann English in 1970, and they lived together for 53 years and reared a family in Houston, Katy and Conroe, Texas.

Dr. McDaniel is survived by his wife, Leah, two children, Sarah McDaniel Valencia and Peter McDaniel, and grandchildren Tucker McDaniel, Ellen McDaniel, Brody McDaniel and Micah Valencia. He also leaves three siblings Rhonda, Tony, and Randy McDaniel and many nieces and nephews.



He was preceded in death by his parents, and by three children John David, Martha Ellen and Andrew Paul McDaniel, as well as his siblings Robby McDaniel, Don D. McDaniel and Janet McDaniel Newton.

Dr. McDaniel’s private dental practice in the Texas Medical Center and Museum District, offered general, laser and cosmetic dentistry in Houston for 32 years, and he enjoyed seeing multiple generations of families. After having conducted research during his studies at Texas A&M University, he later participated in the FDA approval study for the first dental laser in North America. Among his colleagues of laser dentists, he became lovingly known as “Pops,” the “Father of Laser Dentistry.”

In 2006, he retired only to return to work six months later in a group practice as an associate dentist. In addition to dentistry as his occupation as well as his favorite hobby, Dr. McDaniel explored a variety of investments and enjoyed traveling with his wife.

Funeral services are scheduled for January 12, 2024, 1:00 p.m. at Our Savior Lutheran Church at 5000 W. Tidwell Rd, Houston, TX 77091. Rev. Dr. Laurence White will officiate the ceremony.

The family requests that donations be made to:

Our Savior Lutheran Church at <https://www.osl.cc/give>

Mission Central at <https://missioncentral.us/>

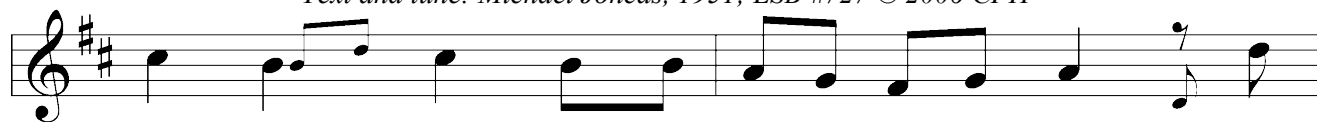
Luther Classical College at <https://www.lutherclassical.org/>



# Hymn

## On Eagles' Wings

Text and tune: Michael Joncas, 1951; LSB #727 © 2006 CPH



1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, Who a -  
2 snare of the fowl - er will nev - er cap - ture you, And  
3 You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, Nor the  
4 For to His an - gels He's giv - en a com - mand To



bide in His shad - ow for life,  
fam - ine will bring you no fear;  
ar - row that flies by day; Though  
guard you in all of your ways; Up -

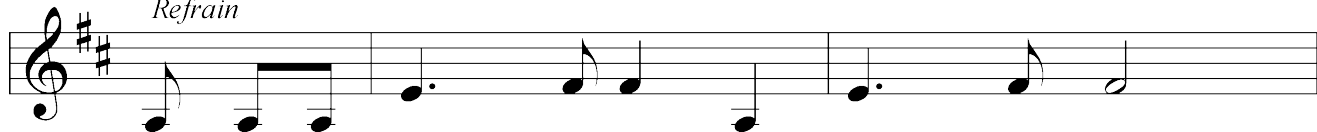


Say to the Lord: "My ref - uge, My  
Un - der His wings your ref - uge, His  
thou - sands fall a - bout you,  
on their hands they will bear you up, Lest you



rock in whom I trust!"  
faith - ful - ness your shield.  
Near you it shall not come.  
dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

### Refrain



And He will raise you up on ea - gles' wings,



Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the



sun, And hold you in the palm of His hand. 2 The

# *Prayers*



## *The 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 and ever. Amen.*

## *Benediction*

# Closing Hymn

## Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Text: Thomas O. Chisholm; Tune: William M. Runyan – “Faithfulness”; LSB #809 © 2006 CPH



1 Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;  
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest,  
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,



There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee.  
Sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove  
Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;



Thou chang - est not: Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not;  
Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness  
Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,



As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!



Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;



All I have need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed;



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Text: Public domain; Tune: Public domain





*Soli Deo Gloria!*