

“Do Not Be Afraid. I Am The First And The Last, The Living One.”

By Rudolf Schärer

OUR SAVIOR LUTHERAN CHURCH

Dr. Laurence White, Officiating • Jeff Armstrong, Organist

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COVER ILLUSTRATION – “I Am The First And the Last” by Dr. Rudolf Schäfer presents the awesome vision of our Lord Jesus as He revealed himself to the apostle John in the opening scene of the Book of Revelation. There Christ was standing amid the seven golden lamps which signified the church. Schäfer captures the essence of the vision as Christ upon the cross, shedding His precious blood to win forgiveness for the sins of mankind, dominates the entire image. Our Lord’s humble entrance into this world as the Babe of Bethlehem is shown in the left foreground. A joyful choir of angels proclaims the Christmas gospel above the stable and a gleaming star announces the Savior’s birth. In the right foreground stands the empty tomb with its resplendent guardian angel so that all might know that Jesus has conquered death for us. The beautiful life promise of the rainbow extends from the cross to the open door of the tomb. The risen Lord walks in the nearby garden behind the tomb awaiting the arrival of the women. The angels ascending from the empty tomb are carrying home the life harvest of God’s people. Over all is the extended hand of God the Father surrounded by the countless hosts of heaven, prophets and apostles, faithful men and women of God (including Martin Luther), those who have already received their share of God’s gracious gift of eternal life. Schäfer painted this masterpiece for the altar of the village church in Oberjesigen, Germany.

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



Diane Lynn Dahlke Baughman

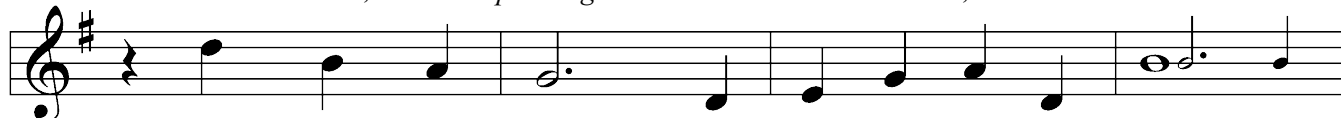
October 6, 1951 - August 31, 2025

*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

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

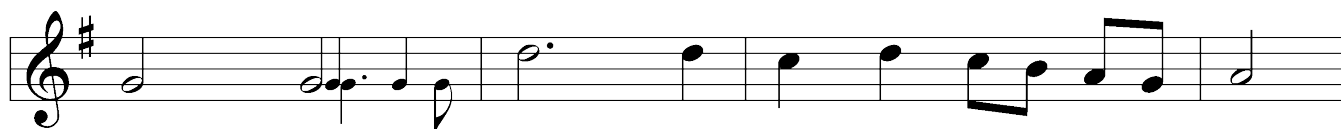
Text: William W. How; Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams – “Sine Nomine”; LSB #677 © 2006 CPH



1 For all the saints who from their labors rest,
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
4 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!



Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old And
We fee-bly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness dwell, their one true light.
win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold!
all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

5 And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

7 But, lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day: The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

△ 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!

Invocation

Opening Prayers

Scripture Readings



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 forever.

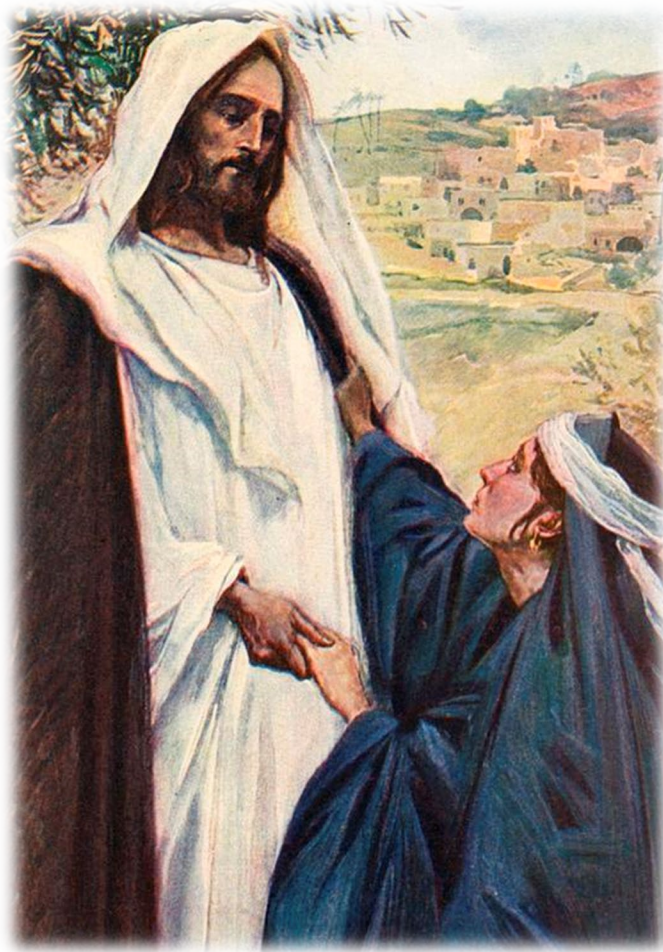


REVELATION 21:1-4

[1] Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. [2] And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. [3] And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man. He will dwell with them, and they will be his people, and God himself will be with them as their God. [4] He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away."

ST. JOHN 11:17-27

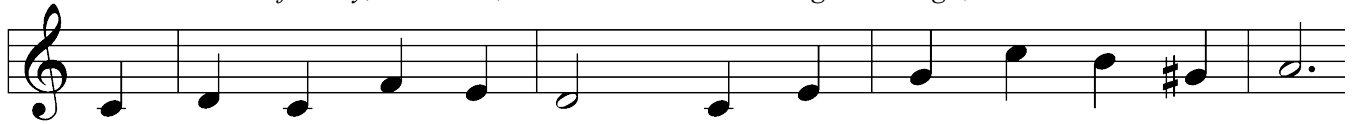
[17] Now when Jesus came, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. [18] Bethany was near Jerusalem, about two miles off, [19] and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them concerning their brother. [20] So when Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, but Mary remained seated in the house. [21] Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. [22] But even now I know that whatever you ask from God, God will give you." [23] Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." [24] Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." [25] Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, [26] and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this?" [27] She said to him, "Yes, Lord; I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who is coming into the world."



Sermon Hymn

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

Text: Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.; Tune: Alexander C. Ewing – “Ewing”; LSB #672 © 2006 CPH



1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest—
2 With-in those walls of Zi - on Sounds forth the joy - ful song,
3 A - round the throne of Da - vid, The saints, from care re - leased,
△ 4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



The prom - ise of sal - va - tion, The place of peace and rest—
As saints join with the an - gels And all the mar - tyr throng.
Raise loud their songs of tri - umph To cel - e - brate the feast.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That faith - ful hearts ex - pect!



We know not, oh, we know not What joys a - wait us there:
The Prince is ev - er with them; The day - light is se - rene;
They sing to Christ their lead - er, Who con - quered in the fight,
In mer - cy, Je - sus, bring us To that e - ter - nal rest



The ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, The bliss be - yond com - pare!
The cit - y of the bless - ed Shines bright with glo - rious sheen.
Who won for them for - ev - er Their gleam - ing robes of white.
With You and God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Text and tune: Public domain

Sermon

Obituary

DIANE LYNN BAUGHMAN

Diane was born October 6, 1951, in Cleveland, Ohio to Charles and June Dahlke (née Warner), and was called to her Lord's side on August 31, 2025, in Cypress, Texas. She was baptized and then later confirmed at Ebenezer Evangelical United Brethren Church in Cleveland. At a young age, she was diagnosed with epilepsy – the struggle with which strengthened her faith. The third of five children, she attended West Technical High School and received awards for her skills in home economics. She had her first job as a cashier at a small drug store, where she developed her lifetime love of chocolate candy.



She married Pearley “Gene” Eugene Baughman on August 26, 1978, and together they had two boys, Kurt Edmund and Karl Edward. Diane found great fulfillment in being a mother, caring for pets, and helping friends and neighbors in whatever ways she could – cleaning and making pies were some of her favorites. She also faithfully brought her boys to church every Sunday, finding great comfort from the Word and the gathering of God's people.

Diane and her family lived in Cleveland until Gene's retirement in 1994, when they moved to Florida; she and Gene saw their boys through high school there and eventually moved back to Cleveland in 2005 to be near family. In 2011, Diane lived on her own for the first time in her life after the death of her husband, Gene.

In 2017, Diane moved from Cleveland to Cypress, Texas to be near her son Karl and family. Although she was sad to leave Cleveland again, she did find solace in being in the land of her favorite show, “Walker, Texas Ranger.” She made friends quickly at her new apartment, and enjoyed helping anyone who needed anything. She also obtained a cat for the first time in her life, having always had small dogs previously; Diane loved caring for “Baby.” In 2022, she began attending Our Savior Lutheran Church more frequently with Karl's family, eventually going through the Adult Information Class, and was confirmed as a member in 2023. In October 2024, she moved into Karl and Sarah's house for more care and support. She enjoyed being around family every day and although sometimes very weak, consistently offered to help with chores.

Diane was preceded in death by parents, Charles and June, as well as sister Elaine Dahlke, husband Gene Baughman, and nephew and adopted son, Brian Baughman. She is survived by siblings Beverly (John) Marton, George (Cara) Dahlke, and Janice (Richard) Hall, many nieces and nephews, as well as son Kurt Baughman and grandchildren Stacia, James, and Caleb, and son Karl (Sarah) Baughman and grandchildren Magdalena, August, and George. Recently, she was blessed with the birth of a great-granddaughter, Emilia, to her granddaughter Stacia.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that memorials be made to Our Savior Lutheran Church or to an animal shelter of your choice.

Prayers



The Lord's Prayer

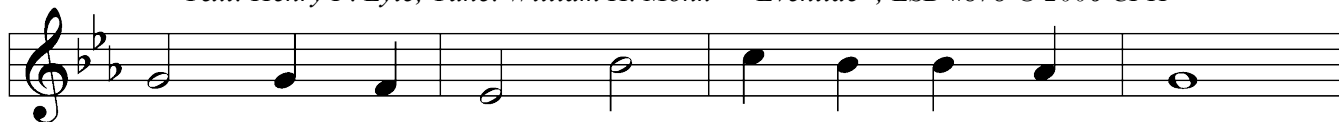
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name,
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the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

Benediction

Closing Hymn

ABIDE WITH ME

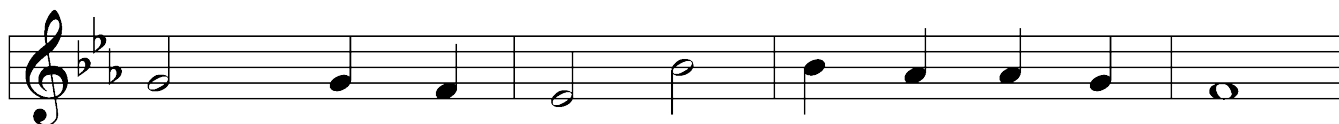
Text: Henry F. Lyte; Tune: William H. Monk – “Eventide”; LSB #878 © 2006 CPH



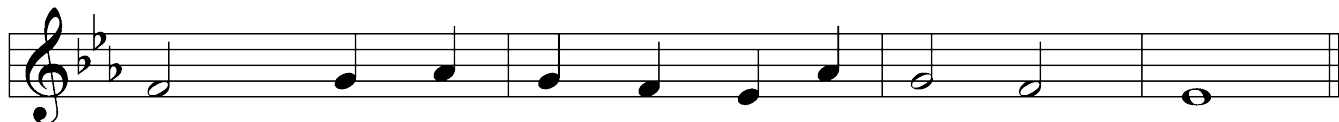
1 A - bidē with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
3 Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings,
4 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bidē.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
But kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy wings;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Tears for all woes, a heart for ev - 'ry plea.
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;



Help of the help - less, O a - bidē with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bidē with me.
Come, Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bidē with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bidē with me.

- 5 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!
- 6 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Text and tune: Public domain



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Soli Deo Gloria