

*A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of*

# **OWEN TURNLUND**

**December 21, 1934 – February 14, 2024**



**Plymouth**

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

FEBRUARY 27, 2024



PRELUDE                      VARIATIONS ON "ST. ANNE"                      *Paul Manz*  
    ("Our God, our help in ages past")

   ADAGIO IN A-FLAT                      *Felix Mendelssohn*  
    JESU, JOY OF OUR DESIRING    *Johann Sebastian Bach*

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP                      Rev. Beth Hoffman Faeth

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

**God our Comforter, you are a helper close at hand in times of distress. We thank you that you have made each of us in your own image, and given us gifts and talents with which to serve you. We thank you for Owen, for the years we shared with him, for the good we knew in him, for the love we received from him. Now give us strength and courage to leave Owen in your care, confident in your promises of eternal life. Amen.**

HYMN                      SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART                      "*Morecambe*"  
    (see page 5)

SCRIPTURE                      MATTHEW 5:1-12

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE                      Ross Johnson

POEM                      CELEBRATING GRANDPA T                      Olivia Joyce Carver

You celebrated my arrival  
 You celebrated my mother's survival  
 Through the labor of what became one of my many birthdays  
 You felt my presence was worthy of praise  
 You congratulated me on every success  
 And through my failures, you allowed me to express  
 The anger, the sadness, the irrational stressing  
 Yet never failed to remind me that failure is a disguise for what is  
    truly a blessing

*(continued on next page)*

A man who dedicated his life to service  
A man who appreciates people for more than what appears on the  
surface  
God knew the world would be better place with you in it  
Anyone with the pleasure of meeting you, would be proud to admit it  
I appreciate the uniqueness in your attitude towards others, towards  
life, and all that you do  
But as unique as you are, I believe the entire world would benefit  
from trying to be more like you

—Poem by Olivia Joyce Carver

**HYMN**

**STILL, STILL WITH THEE**  
(see page 6)

*“Consolation”*

**WORDS OF FAITH**

**PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING**

**THE LORD’S PRAYER**

**Tender, loving God, 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 debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever. Amen.**

**HYMN**

**WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER**  
(see page 7)

*“Ville du Havre”*

**COMMENDATION**

**BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE**

**CHORAL SONG**

*Samuel Wesley*

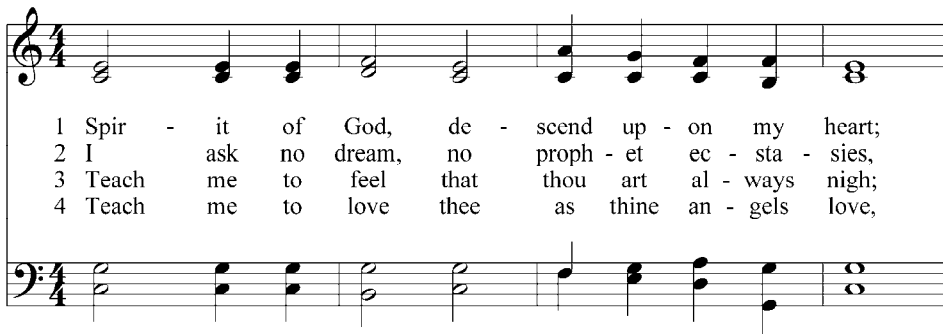


# SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

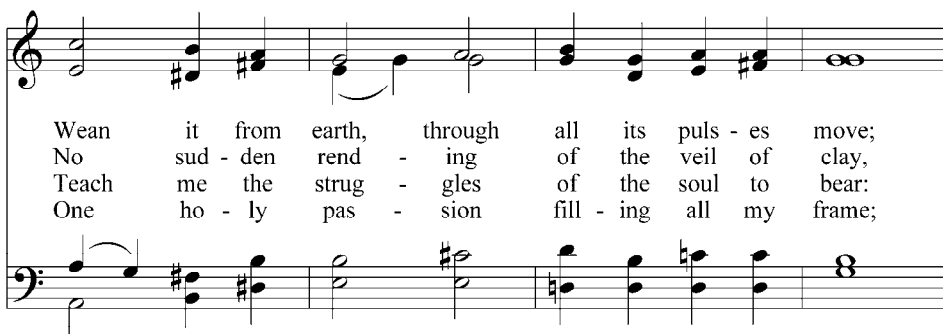
*Attr. to George Croly, 1780-1860*

**MORECAMBE 10.10.10.**

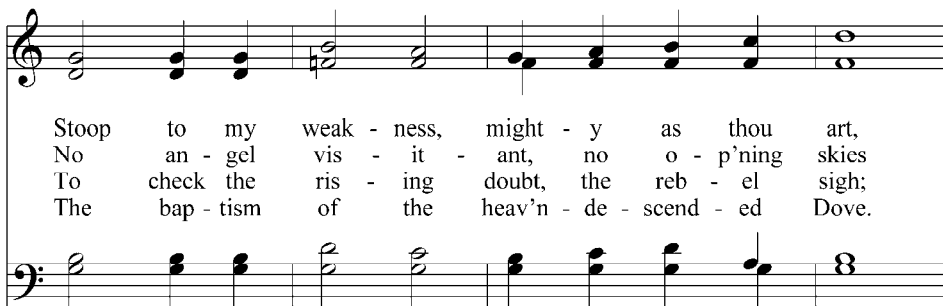
*Frederick C. Atkinson, 1841-1897*



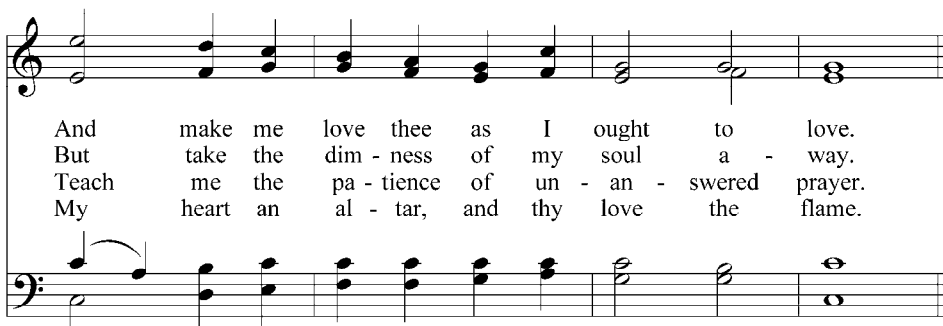
1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
2 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,  
3 Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;  
4 Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;  
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,  
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear:  
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,  
No an - gel vis - it - ant, no o - p'ning skies  
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;  
The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove.



And make me love thee as I ought to love.  
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

# Still, Still With Thee

Words: Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1853

Consolation 11.10.11.10.

Music: Felix Mendelssohn, *Song Without Words*, No. 9

1. Still, still with thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth,  
2. A-lone with thee, a-mid the mys-tic shad-ows,  
3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum-ber,  
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing,

When the bird wak-eth, and the shad-ows flee;  
The sol-lemn hush of na-ture new-ly born;  
Its clos-ing eye looks up to thee in prayer;  
When the soul wak-eth, and life's shad-ows flee;

Fair-er than morn-ing, love-lier than the day-light,  
A-lone with thee in breath-less ad-o-ra-tion,  
Sweet the re-pose be-neath thy wings over shad-ing,  
O in that hour, fair-er than day-light dawn-ing,

Dawns the sweet con-sci-ous-ness, I am with thee.  
In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.  
But sweet-er still to wake and find thee there.  
Shall rise the glo-ri-ous thought, I am with thee.

# When Peace, Like a River

## (It Is Well with My Soul)

Ps. 146; Col. 1:19-23; 2:13-14; 3 John 1:2  
 Horatio G. Spafford, 1873; alt.

VILLE DU HAVRE 11.8.11.9. with refrain  
 Philip P. Bliss, 1876

1 When peace, like a riv - er, up - holds me each day, when  
 2 Though e - vil should tempt me, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought— my  
 4 O God, speed the day that is filled with your light, when

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

*Refrain*

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 help - less es - tate, and has paid life and blood for my soul:  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, O my soul! It is  
 Lord shall ap - pear, "e - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

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

**ORGANIST:** Philip Brunelle  
**MINISTER:** Rev. Beth Hoffman Faeth

*The family invites all those in attendance to a reception  
in Guild Hall following today's memorial service.*

*The Turnlund family requests memorial gifts be donated to PCYC.*

PCYC is a 501c3 nonprofit focused on education, art, equity, and justice for the children, youth, and families of North Minneapolis. Owen was Executive Director of PCYC from 1978 to 1999. By supporting PCYC, you make a tangible difference in “equipping” young people with the many skills they need to be successful in school and life. Please send donations in Owen’s name to PCYC, Attn: Megan Fair, 2210 Oliver Ave. N., Minneapolis, MN 55411 or online at [www.pcy-cmpls.org](http://www.pcy-cmpls.org).



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