

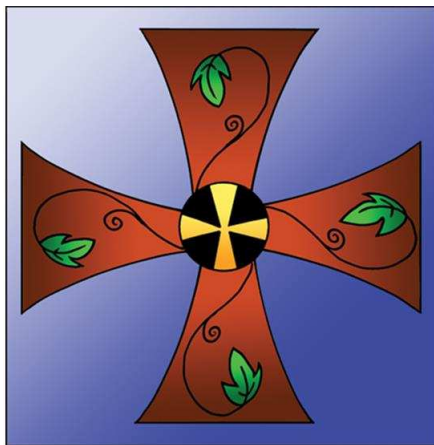


*Nothing can separate us from
God's love in Christ Jesus.*

Romans 8:38

**Celebrating the Grace of God in the
Life of Janet Gay Colby**

Saturday, September 26, 2020, 1:00 p.m.
Mount Cross Lutheran Church
Camarillo, California



Slide Show Presentation

Prelude

Sarah Newman, harp

Gathering

ELW pg. 279

P Welcome in the name of Jesus, the Savior of the world.

We are gathered to worship, to proclaim Christ crucified and risen, to remember before God our sister Janet, to give thanks for her life, to commend her to our merciful redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief.

Thanksgiving for Baptism

ELW pg. 280

P When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death. We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

P Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth, who by your breath gave us life, we glorify you.

C We glorify you.

P Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, who suffered death for all humanity, who rose from the grave to open the way to eternal life, we praise you.

C We praise you.

P Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our sure confidence and everlasting hope, we worship you.

C We worship you.

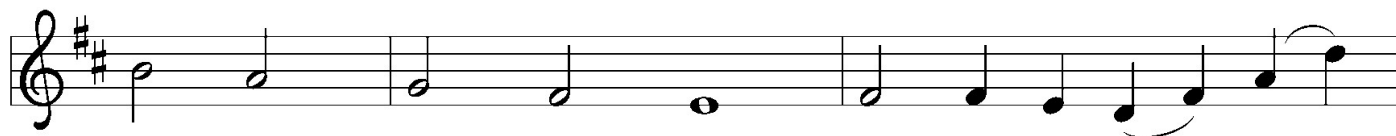
P To you, O Holy Three-in-One, be glory and honor, forever and ever.

C Amen.

“I Know that My Redeemer Lives”



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 grant me rich sup - ply; he lives to
 4 He lives to si - lence all my fears; he lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who
 ter - nal - ly to save; he lives ex - alt - ed,
 guide me with his eye; he lives to com - fort
 wipe a - way my tears; he lives to calm my



once was dead; he lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
 throned a - bove; he lives to rule his church in love.
 me when faint; he lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.
 trou - bled heart; he lives all bless - ings to im - part.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>5 He lives to bless me with his love;
 he lives to plead for me above;
 he lives my hungry soul to feed;
 he lives to help in time of need.</p> | <p>7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
 he lives, and I shall conquer death;
 he lives my mansion to prepare;
 he lives to bring me safely there.</p> |
| <p>6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
 he lives and loves me to the end;
 he lives, and while he lives, I'll sing;
 he lives, my prophet, priest, and king!</p> | <p>8 He lives, all glory to his name!
 He lives, my Savior, still the same;
 what joy this blest assurance gives:
 I know that my Redeemer lives!</p> |

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799, alt.
 Music: DUKE STREET, attr. John Hatton, d. 1793

Greeting

P The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C And also with you.

Prayer of the Day

P O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our sister Janet. We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus Christ, so that we may continue our course on earth in confidence and may live full of hope until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C Amen.

Remembering Janet

Jennifer Colby

Song

ELW 631, verses 1 and 4

“Love Divine, All Loves Excelling”



1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to
2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - 'ry
3 Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; let us all thy
4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, pure and spot - less



earth come down! Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy
trou - bled breast; let us all in thee in - her - it; let us
life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -



faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
find thy prom - ised rest. Take a - way the love of sin - ning;
more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
ly re - stored in thee! Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
Al - pha and O - me - ga be; end of faith, as
serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
till in heav'n we take our place, till we cast our



thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887

Poem

“They Softly Walk By”

by Hugh Robert Orr

They are not gone who pass
Beyond the clasp of hand,
Out from the strong embrace.
They are but come so close
We need not grope with hands,
Nor look to see, nor try
To catch the sound of feet.
They have put off their shoes
Softly to walk by day
Within our thoughts, to tread
At night our dream-led paths
Of sleep.

They are not lost who find
The sunset gate, the goal
Of all their faithful years.
Not lost are they who reach
The summit of their climb,
The peak above the clouds
And storms. They are not lost
Who find the light of sun
And stars and God.
They are not dead who live
In hearts they leave behind.
In those whom they have blessed
They live a life again,

And shall live through the years
Eternal life, and grow
Each day more beautiful
As time declares their good,
Forgets the rest, and proves
Their immortality.



Reading

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

¹If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. ²And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. ³If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

⁴Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant ⁵or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; ⁶it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. ⁷It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

⁸Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. ⁹For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; ¹⁰but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. ¹¹When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. ¹²For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. ¹³And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

L Word of God, word of life.

C Thanks be to God.

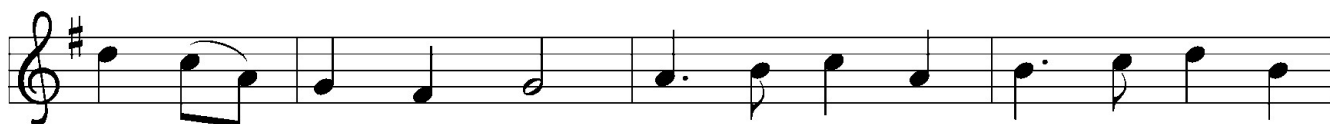
"Guide Me Ever, Great Redeemer"



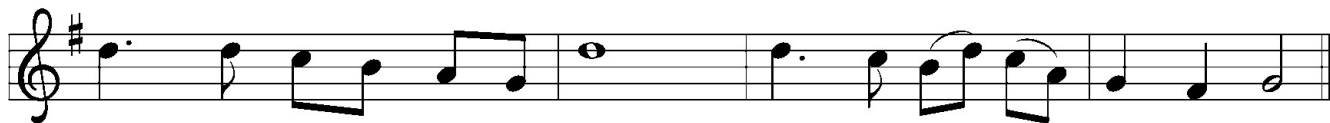
1 Guide me ev - er, great Re - deem - er, pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain where the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land. I am weak, but you are might - y; hold me
 wa - ters flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me
 fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, land me



with your pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,
 all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - 'rer, strong de - liv - 'rer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs and prais - es, songs and prais - es



feed me now and ev - er - more, feed me now and ev - er - more.
 shield me with your might - y arm, shield me with your might - y arm.
 I will raise for - ev - er - more, I will raise for - ev - er - more.

Text: William Williams, 1717–1791; tr. William Williams and Peter Williams, 1722–1796, alt.
 Music: CWM RHONDDA, John Hughes, 1873–1932

Reading**Romans 8:38-39**

³⁸For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, ³⁹nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

L Word of God, word of life.

C Thanks be to God.

As able, the assembly stands to welcome the Gospel.

Gospel Acclamation

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
Music: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
© 1985, Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker. Published by OCP.

Gospel Reading

Matthew 5:1-12a

P The Holy Gospel of our Lord according to Matthew.

C **Glory to you, O Lord.**

¹When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. ²Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying: ³“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. ⁴Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. ⁵Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. ⁶Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. ⁷Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. ⁸Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. ⁹Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. ¹⁰Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. ¹¹Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account ¹²Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

P The Gospel of the Lord.

C **Praise to you, O Christ.**

Sermon

Pastor Julie Morris

Hymn of the Day

ELW 632, verses 1, 2, 5 & 6

“O God, Our Help in Ages Past”

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,



our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
still be our guard while troubles last
and our eternal home.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
Music: ST. ANNE, William Croft, 1678–1727

The Apostles' Creed

P We are made God's people through our Baptism into Christ. Living together in trust and hope, with the whole church we confess our faith.

C I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.**

**On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Prayers of Intercession

To each prayer petition, the assembly responds: **hear our prayer.**

The presider concludes with a prayer to which all respond:

C Amen.

Sharing the Peace

P The peace of Christ be with you always.

C And also with you.

Musical Offering

Guy Ervin III, organ

The Great Thanksgiving

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

P Lift up your hearts.

C We lift them to the Lord.

P Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

C It is right to give God our thanks and praise.

P It is indeed right, our duty and our joy, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks and praise to you most holy, life-giving God. In Christ, who rose from the dead, our hope of resurrection dawned. The sting of death has been removed by the Living Lord who conquers death. And so, with the Church on earth and the hosts of heaven we praise your name and join their unending hymn:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and might,



heav'n and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san - na in the high - est.



Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -



san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

P Holy are you O God, the fountain of all holiness, and holy is your Son, Jesus our Lord. He lived as one of us, knowing our joy, our pain and sorrow, and our death. By his death on the cross you revealed your love that has no limit. By raising him from the dead you conquered the last enemy, crushed all evil powers, and gave new life to the world.

We praise you for Christ, who in the night he was betrayed took bread, and gave thanks; broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and eat; this is my body given for you. Do this, remembering me.

In the same way, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it for all to drink, saying: This cup is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin. Do this, remembering me.

Remembering, therefore, his life-giving death and glorious resurrection, from your creation we bring this bread and wine and joyfully celebrate our Lord's victory over the powers of death.

With all your saints we await the day of our Lord's coming, when he will unite all things under his gentle rule, and so we proclaim the mystery of faith:

C Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

P Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit on us, and on these gifts of bread and wine, that the bread we break and the cup we bless may be the communion of Christ's body and blood. By your Spirit unite us with the Living Lord Jesus and with all who are baptized in his name, washed in the waters and marked with the holy cross.

Remember our sister Janet, whose baptism is now complete in death. Bring her into your eternal joy and light, to feast with all the saints at your table of peace, together with all who have died in the peace of Christ; through whom, with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is yours, almighty God, now and forever.

C Amen.

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.

Communion Music

Sarah Newman, harp

Prayer After Communion

P Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet of peace. Grant that this sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction and a pledge of our inheritance in your kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints in light; through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

Commendation

Let us commend Janet to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Janet. In this life, through the waters of baptism, you clothed her in Christ and embraced her with your covenant of love. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of all your saints in light.

Amen.

Blessing

P Let us go forth in peace,
C in the name of Christ. Amen.

Video Sending

“Let All Things Now Living”

Thank you for joining us in this celebration of life and grace!

Janet Gay Colby

May 27, 1935 - August 19, 2020



Born in Isleworth, England in 1935, Janet Gay Colby (Fiske) was the only child of Leonard Stanley Watts Fiske and Ellen Alice Fiske (Surridge). In 1940 with her mother, she left her father and close relatives to evacuate to Canada. For the duration of World War II, she attended boarding schools in Calgary and Vancouver while her mother worked (they were forbidden to bring money from England) and waited for the war's end. They returned to England in 1945 where Janet enjoyed her cousins and extended family. Janet's parents divorced in 1947 and in 1948 she and her mother immigrated to the United States and settled in Laguna Beach, where Janet went to high school. Janet and her mother moved to Santa Barbara. For college Janet enrolled at U.C. Santa Barbara and majored in English. Her diploma was postponed when a blind date was arranged with her roommate Cynthia's brother, John Colby III. They married on April 21, 1956. Janet in her own words "always thanked God that I came to this country, married a wonderful man and raised a son and three daughters."

The family lived in rural Somis where they kept horses, goats, rabbits, cats and dogs and their children undertook 4H projects. Janet prepared art history prints for Somis School and contributed to school activities. Friendship with the Baird family of Somis brought the Colby family to First Lutheran Church of Camarillo. Janet joined the church in 1960 and taught in the preschool where her children attended. Janet returned to college to complete her senior year, commuting from Somis, and graduated from Cal State Northridge in 1972. John and Janet joined Mount Cross Lutheran Church in 1990. Janet joined her husband as a Stephen Minister. She also joined him at the Pacific Missile Test Center at Point Mugu where she spent 15 years working for the Navy, after which she resigned to care for her mother.

In retirement Janet and John lived in Casa Del Norte Mobile Home Park in Camarillo where they often gathered their four children, 14 grand-children and growing number of great grandchildren. Janet was a prolific reader and wrote letters by hand to relatives and friends far and wide. Janet joined latter-day-artist husband John in learning to paint water-colors at the Camarillo Arts Center. Janet was active at Mount Cross Lutheran Church and her faith in Christ helped her through various illnesses. Janet survived a brain aneurysm in 1969, back surgery and three hip surgeries with the love and prayers of her family and faith community. She will be remembered as a loving wife, mother and grandmother.

She stated, "Death is not the end of our journey. It is the transition to a spiritual life with Christ."

John Colby III preceded Janet in death on January 4, 2020. After a brief time in home hospice and the loving care of family, Janet joined him on August 20, 2020.

Janet Gay Colby is survived by children: Jennifer Colby, Ph.D. (husband Mark Newman) of Aromas, CA; John Colby IV of Camarillo, CA; Jean Colby Bricker (husband John Bricker), of Somis, CA, and Jill Colby Church (husband Brian Church) of Arroyo Grande, CA; fourteen grandchildren; 25 great grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to hospice in your area, or to Mount Cross Lutheran Church, 102 Camino Esplendido, Camarillo, CA 93010, www.mountcross.com.

