



Commemorating the Victory of
LORRAINE HELEN O'NEAL
Through Faith in Jesus Christ
July 8, 1936 – February 8, 2025

The Order of Christian Worship

Commemorating the Victory of
Lorraine Helen O'Neal
Through Faith in Jesus Christ

July 8, 1936 – February 8, 2025

Faith Lutheran Church
512-863-7332

4010 Williams Dr.

Georgetown, Texas 78628

flcms.org

March 15, 2025

MUSIC AND MEDITATION

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: “Lift High the Cross” (vs 1, 3, 4, 6)

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

Come, Christians, follow where our Captain trod,
Our king victorious, Christ, the Son of God.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

All newborn soldiers of the Crucified
Bear on their brows the seal of Him who died.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
As Thou hast promised, draw us all to Thee.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory!
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

Text (sts. ref-6): © 1974 Hope Publishing Co.; (sts. ref-s-5s): © 1991 Hope Publishing Co. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005093

PASTORAL WELCOME

FAMILY REMINISCENCES: Clark O'Neal and Dink O'Neal

INVOCATION:

Pastor: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

People: Amen.

EASTER ACCLAMATION:

Pastor: Christ is risen!

People: He is risen, indeed! Alleluia!

DECLARATION OF RESURRECTION:

Romans 6:3-5

Do you not know that all of us who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into His death? We were therefore buried with Him through baptism into death in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, we too may live a new life. If we have been united with Him like this in His death, we will also certainly be united with Him in His resurrection!

OPENING PRAYER:

O God of grace and mercy, we praise You for Your loving-kindness to all Your servants, who, having finished their course in faith, now rest from their labors. We thank You that according to Your holy promise You have received the soul of Lorraine Helen O'Neal into the company of saints and angels in heaven, there to live in the light of Jesus' glory forevermore. Grant us joy in the midst of grief, looking forward even now to the day of resurrection when all Your people, raised from the dead, will behold Your Son and receive from Him the crown of everlasting life. Amen.

OPENING HYMN: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is your health and salvation!
Let all who hear
Now to His temple draw near,

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is wondrously reigning
And, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.

Have you not seen
All that is needful has been
Sent by His gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, who has fearfully, wondrously, made you,
Health has bestowed and, when heedlessly falling, has stayed you.

What need or grief
Ever has failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade you.

Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your work and defend you;
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend you.

Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do
As with His love He befriends you.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly forever adore Him!

Text: Public domain

PSALMODY: Psalm 121 (KJV)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out
and thy coming in from this time forth,
and even for evermore.

TRIO: “Lord of the Dance” (Singers: Daughter-in-law Teri O’Neal & granddaughters Gillian Milstein and Avery O’Neal)

SCRIPTURE READINGS:

1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by a word from the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the voice of an archangel, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

Luke 18:15-17

Now they were bringing even infants to Him that He might touch them. And when the disciples saw it, they rebuked them. But Jesus called them to Him, saying, “Let the children come to Me, and do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God. Truly, I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child shall not enter it.”

Ecclesiastes 3:1, 4

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

Jeremiah 31:13

Then shall the young women rejoice in the dance,
and the young men and the old shall be merry.
I will turn their mourning into joy;
I will comfort them, and give them gladness for sorrow.

Psalms 149:1, 3

Praise the Lord!
Sing to the Lord a new song,
His praise in the assembly of the godly!
Let them praise His name with dancing,
making melody to Him with tambourine and lyre!

Psalms 150:4, 6

Praise Him with tambourine and dance;
praise Him with strings and pipe!
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord!

Psalms 30:11-12

You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;
You have loosed my sackcloth
and clothed me with gladness,
that my glory may sing Your praise and not be silent.
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to You forever!

Lector: We confess together our Christian faith, using the Apostles' Creed.

CONFESSION OF FAITH: The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His 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 into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence, He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen!

HYMN: "My Faith Looks Up to Thee"

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine.

Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,

Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Text: Public domain

SERMON: "Dancing with Angels"

(Matthew 28:20)

"Lo, I am with you always, to the end of the age."

HYMN: "Jesus Loves Me, This I Know"

Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gates to open wide.
He has washed away my sin,
Lets His little child come in.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! Loves me still
Tho' I'm very weak and ill;
That I might from sin be free
Bled and died upon the tree.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
Thou has bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Text: Public domain

CLOSING PRAYERS

SOLO: "The Lord's Prayer" (sung by Dink O'Neal)

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.

SCRIPTURE READING:

Revelation 7:9-17

After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, "Salvation belongs to our God Who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!" And all the angels were standing

around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen."

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, clothed in white robes, and from where have they come?" I said to him, "Sir, you know." And he said to me, "These are the ones coming out of the great tribulation. They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

*"Therefore they are before the throne of God,
and serve Him day and night in His temple;
and He Who sits on the throne will shelter them with His presence.
They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore;
the sun shall not strike them,
nor any scorching heat.
For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd,
and He will guide them to springs of living water,
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."*

EASTER ACCLAMATION:

Pastor: Christ is risen!

People: He is risen, indeed! Alleluia!

BENEDICTION:

Hebrews 13:20-21

Pastor: May the God of peace, Who through the blood of the eternal covenant brought back from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, equip you with everything good for doing His will,

People: and may He work in us what is pleasing to Him, through Jesus Christ, to Whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: "How Great Thou Art"

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

But when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in—
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

*Text: © 1949, 1953 The Stuart Hine Trust, admin. EMI CMG and Hope Publishing Co. Used by permission:
LSB Hymn License no. 110005093*

In God's Service:

Proclaimer – Rev. Walt Pohland
Liturgist & Lector – Rev. John Selle
Cross-bearer – Austin Angerman, Director of Christian Education
Organist – Rev. Dr. Jim Marriott

*"I have called you by name; you are Mine."
(Isaiah 43:1b)*

Lorraine Helen O'Neal



Lorraine Helen O'Neal of Georgetown, TX, passed away at home surrounded by her family on Saturday February 8, 2025, at the age of 88.

Born on July 8, 1936, in Wausau, Wisconsin, she grew up on a dairy farm enjoying horseback riding and raising various animals which she showed at city and county fairs.

She graduated from Wausau East High School in 1954 and enrolled at the University of Wisconsin at La Crosse where she received her Bachelor of Science degree in Physical Education and History in 1959. Shortly thereafter, Lorraine relocated to Texas to "escape the snow and marry a man who had an oil well"!

She worked as a schoolteacher in Dallas where she met her oil baron, Hubert Ronald O'Neal, at a Sunday School "Leap Year" party on February 29, 1960. They were married in nearby Garland on June 4th of that same year.

Lorraine was a lifelong member of the Lutheran Church Missouri Synod where she taught Sunday School and Bible Study Fellowship for over 50 years. A cherished hobby she shared with Hubert was square dancing and for the next 60 plus years they belonged to various clubs in Houston including an invite-only exhibition group which performed throughout the United States.

In 2006, Lorraine and Hubert relocated to their current home in Georgetown, TX, where she continued not only her dedication to the Lord but together, they amassed an unrivaled collection of square and round dancing costumes, awards and paraphernalia.

Beginning in 2009, Lorraine joined “the boys” (Hubert, Clark & occasionally Dink) as they began taking trips to attend games in all 30 Major League Baseball stadiums, a “bucket list” goal with only 2 locations left to complete in her honor.

She is preceded in death by her parents William and Julia Oesterreich, her sister, Rosemary Plautz and her grandparents.

Lorraine is survived by her husband of 64 years Hubert R. O’Neal, two sons, Dink O’Neal (Teri) of Las Vegas, NV, and Clark O’Neal of Lumberton, NC; three granddaughters, Brenna Payo (Joseph) of Las Vegas, NV, Gillian Milstein (Aaron) of Federal Way, WA, and Avery O’Neal of Groton, CT; great-grandson Bobby Payo; sister, Joanne Allen (Robert) of Georgetown; uncle, Henry Dakai of Phoenix, AZ, along with numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Lorraine was a faithful and loving wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and friend to many. She will be missed by all whose lives she touched over the time God gave her on earth.

The family would like to thank the doctors, nurses and especially Altus Hospice staff who cared for her in the final days of her life.

Family and friends are invited to attend a Celebration of Life Service at Faith Lutheran Church, 4010 Williams Drive, Georgetown, TX, 78628, on Saturday

March 15, 2025, at 11:00 AM to be followed by the Committal and Reception. In memory of Lorraine's favorite activity, square dance attire is "requested but not required".

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating in her honor to the Texas State Square and Round Dance Teen Scholarship Fund. Details are available at <https://tinyurl.com/mrydywme>



Lorraine's Heavenly Ode

The light of my life went out this morning.
God didn't tell me why.
But who am I to question Him
Who made the earth and sky?

For sixty-four years we were as one.
Lord, why did she have to go?
"My grace is sufficient for you, my son,
That's all you need to know."

The wind beneath my wings was stilled.
My heart asked God the reason.
And in His word He said to me,
"Everything has its own season."

A flower was plucked from the garden this morning
By the one who placed it there.
Lord, how can I ever smile again,
Without her love and care.

Lord, show me your way for the future.
I know not where to turn.
"Study my Word each day, my child,
And you will surely learn."

I know she's in Your kingdom, Lord.
Take care of her, I pray.
And someday soon, I'll join her there.
Oh, happy, happy day!

Even now, Lord Jesus, come,
And quickly end this world of strife,
As loved ones join in glad reunion
For eons of eternal life.

Amen