

He's Safe Across!

Our gracious Father from above
Reached down His strong and tender hand
And took a loved one from our midst
To join Him in that better land.

We walked beside Dad to the shore;
Through tears we lifted him with songs;
"He's safe across!" our hearts rejoiced;
He now has joined the heavenly throng.

Thank You, Lord, each step You led,
The strength and faith and love all Yours.
Through life, through death, You were Dad's Guide;
His focus You, Lord, through the hours.

I think if Dad would preach today,
His message would be clear and bold:
"Follow God; His Word obey—
He'll keep you safely in His fold."

So when our life comes to a close
And God calls each of us by name,
May we be found with life prepared
For Heaven, to join with Brother James.

—Ruby Roth, daughter-in-law

He Went Ahead of Us

James Christian Roth

September 12, 1934 – January 28, 2017

Funeral Service

Woodburn United Methodist Church

10:00 a.m. on February 4, 2017

Welcome *Jake Kropf*

Congregational songs *Joe Mast*

Psalm 40 (congregational reading) *Ron Wolfer*

Special singing *Steve Headings / Joe Mast*

Obituary *Edwin Bontrager*

Congregational songs *Joe Mast*

Message *Jake Kropf*

Announcements, prayer, and dismissal

Luncheon

Committal at Hopewell Cemetery *Lyle Kropf*

Pallbearers
in Woodburn at Hopewell

Mark Roth *Joe Mast*

Miguel Ureña *Ron Bontrager*

Russell Roth *Ron Wolfer*

Andrew Roth *Delbert Strubhar*

Brandon Boss *Peter Turner*

Eric Baer *Jake Kropf*

Psalm 40

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| <p>1 I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.</p> <p>2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.</p> <p>3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.</p> <p>4 Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.</p> <p>5 Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.</p> <p>6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.</p> <p>7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,</p> <p>8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.</p> <p>9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.</p> | <p>10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.</p> <p>11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.</p> <p>12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.</p> <p>13 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.</p> <p>14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.</p> <p>15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.</p> <p>16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.</p> <p>17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.</p> |
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