

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
Paul Eric Rosstead



June 30, 1954 - April 13, 2020

Sunday, August 1, 2021
12:00 p.m.
Calvary Baptist Church
755 8th Street NW
Washington, DC 20001

**This symbol is an indication to stand as you are able.*

Musical Prelude

For All the Saints
David Simmons, organ

Welcome

Rev. Sally Sarratt

***Congregational Hymn**

Lift High the Cross

**Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore Your sacred name.**

**Come, Christians, follow where our Savior trod,
our Friend and Brother, Christ, the Son of God.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore Your sacred name.**

**All newborn servants of the Crucified,
Bear on their brow the seal of Christ who died.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore Your sacred name.**

**Thy kingdom come, that earth's despair may cease,
Beneath the shadow of its healing peace.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore Your sacred name.**

**So shall our song of Love unending be,
Praise to the Crucified, who sets us free.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore Your sacred name.**

***Call to Worship**

Rev. Elijah Zehyoue

God who meets us at Calvary, as the cross is lifted high, so is our grief and sorrow.
The symbols of our faith remind us of your presence.

God who blesses us at birth, as your baptismal waters remind us of our Belovedness, so does
our love for one other.
The sacred bonds we hold together remind us of your love.

God who walks with us in death, as the earth's despair rises up to You, so does Your Shalom
spread out its canopy upon our lives.
The gifts of your Holy Spirit sustain us, now and always.

God who prepares for us a place for all eternity, we know that our brother Paul Rosstead has
found his home in You.
The light of Resurrection is making all things new.

Scripture

1 Corinthians 3:1-9
Rev. Elijah Zehyoue

¹ And so, brothers and sisters, I could not speak to you as spiritual people, but rather as people of the flesh, as infants in Christ. ² I fed you with milk, not solid food, for you were not ready for solid food. Even now you are still not ready, ³ for you are still of the flesh. For as long as there is jealousy and quarreling among you, are you not of the flesh, and behaving according to human inclinations? ⁴ For when one says, "I belong to Paul," and another, "I belong to Apollos," are you not merely human?

⁵ What then is Apollos? What is Paul? Servants through whom you came to believe, as the Lord assigned to each. ⁶ I planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the growth. ⁷ So neither the one who plants nor the one who waters is anything, but only God who gives the growth. ⁸ The one who plants and the one who waters have a common purpose, and each will receive wages according to the labor of each. ⁹ For we are God's servants, working together; you are God's field, God's building.

Pastoral Prayer

Rev. Dr. Amy Butler

Remembrances from Family and Friends

Special Music

It Is Well with My Soul
Michael Polscer, soloist

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

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

Though heartache should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath sent God's good love for my soul.

My grief, oh, the gift of this mending thought,
My grief, not in part but the whole,
Is carried by Jesus, who holds me secure,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

Eulogy

Rev. Sally Sarratt

*Departing Hymn

A Mighty Comfort

**A mighty Comfort is our God,
When we are ill with grieving,
And in this separation,
We need God's tender healing.**

**How will we find our way,
When we are sore afraid,
And Death has ruled the day?
We labor through our pain,
And wait on God to free us.**

**And though this world, with struggles filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God has willed,
Christ's peace to flourish through us.
The grave feels like a foe,
Our pain, it only grows,
How will we carry on?
When ones we love have gone,
We need God's sure, abiding Love.**

**God's Love above all earthly powers,
Has promised to sustain us,
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through God who surely carries us.
As we let kindred go,
This mortal life also.
The body, it may die,
But Love, it will survive;
This promise is forever!**

***Benediction**

Rev. Maria Swearingen

Postlude

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee
David Simmons, organ

Lyrics to the well-known hymns *Lift High the Cross*, *It is Well with My Soul*, and *A Mighty Fortress* have been slightly edited in honor of this memorial service.

While in the building, please wear your mask at all times. Restrooms are located in the lower level of the sanctuary and near the registration table where you first entered the building.

An outdoor reception will be held following the service. We will share one of Paul's favorite things together: chocolate chip cookies.

