

Niilo AnssiYlermi
SIMOJOKI

★07.09.1944

†06.07.2020

Funeral service and reception

in Uusikaupunki church

31.07.2020, 1.00 PM

Funeral Service

Processional music

Processional hymn – Up, up, my soul, and sing

During the processional hymn the family escort the casket to the front of the church. The congregation may join the escort or wait inside the church. When the casket is in place the final verse of the hymn is sung.

Dm Bb A7 Dm C Bb F

C7 F Am Dm A7 Dm C Bb C

Dm Bb F C F A Dm

Gm A F Am Dm A7 Dm Bb C

Dm Bb A7 Dm C7 F Gm

A Dm Am Dm A7 Bb Dm/A A

Bb F Am Dm A7 Bb Dm/A A7 Dm

1. Up, up, my soul, and sing,
Leave earth her passions lowly,
Approach with joy the footstool of the Lamb thy God,
And though thine eyes must sting
To see a light so holy,
Oh, let thy heart o'erflow with sounds of joy and laud.
What heav'nly pleasure
Beyond all measure
Is bought for thee already by His priceless blood!
The glory of heaven's height,
The Lord's unmeasured might
Are given thee for free, thy heritage divine,
Wherefore rejoice! And think, my soul, what grace is thine.

2. At gloomy Sina-i
In lightning and in thunder
Thou need not trembling stay, now bidden to the feast,
On Zion's summit high,
To sit in Salem's wonder,
As guest of Him, the newer cov'nant's Host and Priest.
Earth's passions hollow
Let others follow,
Sing Holy, holy, thanks and praise, Alleluia!
Behold thy heaven here,
E'en mid these dwellings drear,
Yea, here thy heart shall find a home of riches true,
There, there above to meet thee every morning new.

3. Think merely what awaits,
What glory, light, and radiance
What sound of bliss, what strum of harp, what heart's delight!
What joy beyond those gates,
What freedom and obedience
Thy senses shall behold above in heaven's height
Where Christ is sitting,
In praise unquitting,
Where saints fall down and cast their crowns before His feet,
Where sing the Cherubim,
Where laud the Seraphim,
Where myriads round the Lamb adore the Three-in-One,
Outshining far the glorious lamp of heaven's sun.

5. There palm in hand they stand,
The saints beyond all counting,
And praise their God the Lamb in love without alloy,
They fill the blessed land,
The hall all heav'ns surmounting,
With ceaseless hymns of praise and thanks and sounds of joy.
Mid choirs surrounding,
And spires astounding,
I too shall find my fill of blessedness someday,
On Zion's lofty hill,
Where every sense shall thrill,
Ears hear but joy, eyes see but glory on all sides,
The light in which the gracious Lamb and God resides.

7. If such a sight unclear,
And vision seen but dimly,
As through a mirror dark, such joy may yet impart,—
If even now my ear
Can sense that music seemly,
What fullness, face to face with God, shall fill our heart!
This truth to ponder
Fills me with wonder,
That here the grace of God my Lord I taste and see;
But yet, when I conceive
How they in heaven live—
How there before the Lamb's dear feet the champions fall,—
Here too I kneel and own myself His creature small.

4. The elders crowned are there,
In brilliant silken raiment
On kingly thrones the Lamb's more glorious throne surround,
Four creatures dread and fair,
Their Holies e'er proclaiming,
With angel hosts whose ranks far more than stars abound,
Vast thousands, in state
As lamps fair and great
The kings and priests, all brethren of the holy Lamb
So great in number they,
In bliss of heav'nly day,
That here no heart can hope to tell its lofty height,
For there shall Jesus' bride receive her garment bright.

6. Oh, on that day of bliss
When I with God awaken,
In this my very flesh, my God and Lord to see,
What glory shall I miss
Where none is e'er forsaken,
And we are blest the very bride of Christ to be?
And find as payment
A wreath and raiment,—
The righteousness of Christ in which the saints are robed,
And from this house of sin,
The source of my chagrin,
I shall be loosed at last for heavens glorious shore,
In holiness to praise my God for evermore.

8. That song unknown below,
Christ's praises ever ringing
Goes on yet never ends, grows never tired nor tame.
I too that song would know
And here and now be singing,
And stand and fall upon the vict'ry of the Lamb,
Who let men take Him,
And, slaught'ring, break Him,
And with His blood redeemed us for our Lord and God.
All worthy now is He
Of pow'r and majesty,
Of riches, wisdom, glory, honour, thanks, and praise:
Yea, to the First and Last, O world, your Amen raise!

Transl. © Matthew Carver

Hymn – In heav'n above



1 In heav'n above, in heav'n above,
where God our Father dwells:
how boundless there the blessedness!
No tongue its greatness tells.
There face to face, and full and free,
the everliving God we see,
our God, the Lord of hosts!

3 In heav'n above, in heav'n above,
no tears of pain are shed,
for nothing there can fade or die;
life's fullness round is spread,
and like an ocean, joy o'erflows,
and with immortal mercy glows
our God, the Lord of hosts!

5 To that great joy in heav'n above
Help us Lord Jesus Christ,
Through your great pain, through your great death,
Lead us there with your might.
Amen, amen we surely sing
Amen, amen we surely sing
Our God, the Lord of hosts!

2 In heav'n above, in heav'n above,
what glory deep and bright!
The splendor of the noonday sun
grows pale before its light.
The mighty sun that goes not down,
before whose face clouds never frown,
is God, the Lord of hosts!

4 In heav'n above, in heav'n above,
God has a joy prepared,
which mortal ear has never heard,
nor mortal vision shared,
which never entered mortal thought,
in mortal dreams was never sought,
O God, the Lord of hosts!

Transl. © William Macall (1-4), Tuomo Simojoki (5)

Introduction

Confession and Absolution

Song

Epistle (1 Cor. 15:50–58)

Psalm (Ps. 118:15-25)

The Psalm is sung as a responsory between men [I] and women [II].

Antiphon: Ps.130:5

Principal singer:

I wait for the LORD, my soul waits,
and in his word I hope.



II:

Glad songs of salvation are in the tents
of the righteous:
"The right hand of the LORD does
valiantly,

I:

the right hand of the LORD exalts,
the right hand of the LORD does valiantly!"

II:

I shall not die, but I shall live,
and recount the deeds of the LORD.

I:

The LORD has disciplined me severely,
but he has not given me over to death.

II:

Open to me the gates of righteousness,
that I may enter through them and give
thanks to the LORD.

I:

This is the gate of the LORD;
the righteous shall enter through it.

II:

I thank you that you have answered me
and have become my salvation.

I:

The stone that the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone.

II:

This is the LORD's doing;
it is marvelous in our eyes.

I:

This is the day that the LORD has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.

II:

Save us, we pray, O LORD!
O LORD, we pray, give us success!

I:

Glory be to the Father and the Son
And to the Holy Spirit

II:

As it was in the beginning is now
And ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

I+II:

I wait for the LORD, my soul waits,
and in his word I hope.

Gospel (John 11:20–26)

Sermon

Apostle's creed

The family place a bouquet by the casket

Any other flowers are placed at the cemetery.

Committal

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

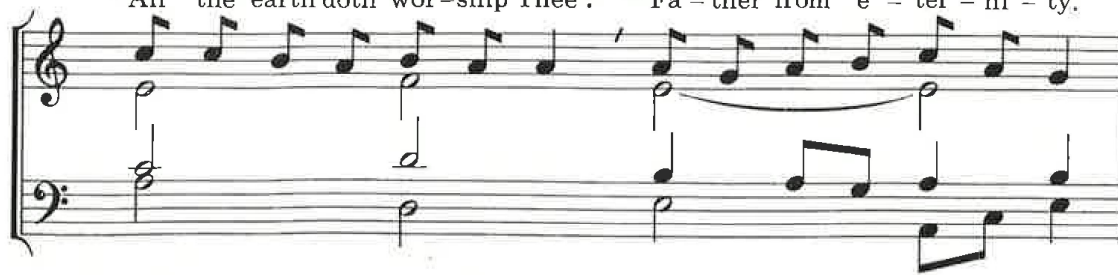
Benediction

Hymn–Te Deum

The Te Deum hymn is sung as responsory between the clergy present [I] and the congregation [2]. The clergy are requested to come to the chancel for the duration of the hymn.



I All the earth doth wor-ship Thee : *II* Fa-ther from e-ter-ni-ty.



I An-gel hosts and powers on high : *II* Raise to Thee their joy-ful cry.



I The che-ru-bim and se-ra-phim : *II* Sing ev-er-more the glo-rious hymn.



I Ho-ly is God, our Lord : *II* Ho-ly is God, our Lord :



I-II Ho-ly is God, our Lord, the Lord of Sa-ba-oth.'



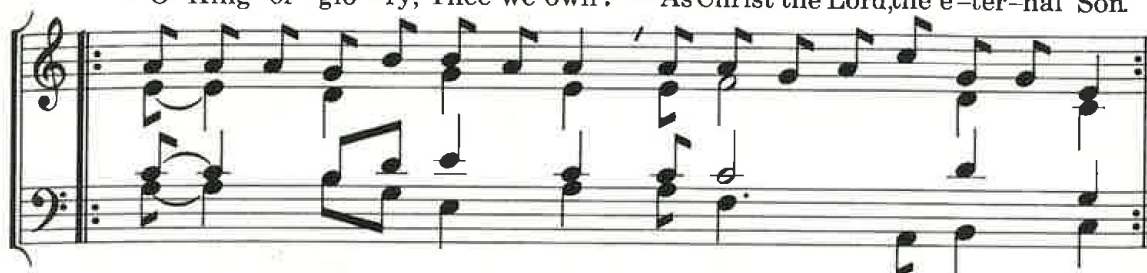
I Thy maj - es - ty and sove - reign might: *II* Fill heavē and earth with glo - ry bright.



I The twelve apostles, one and all :
I The white - robed saints, the martyr - throng :
I The Church doth honour and proclaim :
I O Father on Thy heavēly throne :
I O Holy Spirit, Paraclete :

II The holy prophets Thou didst call,
II All praise Thy name in joyful song.
II Throughout the world Thy holy name,
II O worthy, true, and only Son,
II To glorify Thee, as is meet.

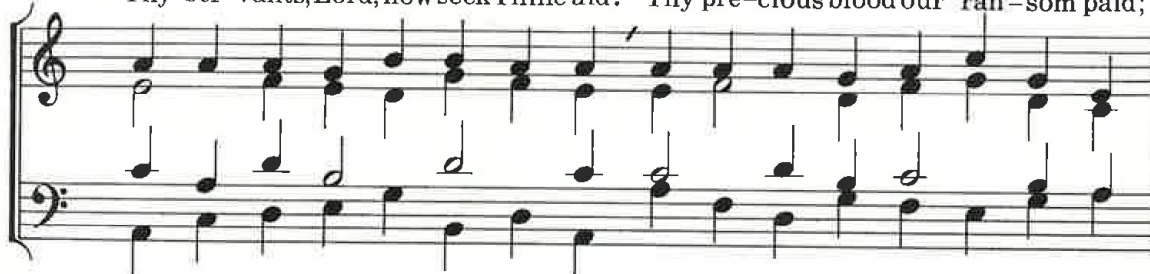
I O King of glo - ry, Thee we own: *II* As Christ the Lord, the e - ter - nal Son.



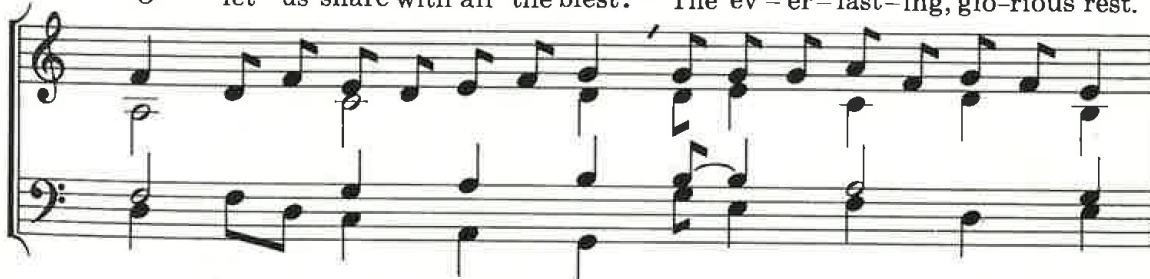
I To save our race, Thou didst not scorn :
I The pangs of death hast Thou o'ercome :
I At God's right hand exalted now :
I Thou wilt return, our risen head :

II Of virgin - mother to be born;
II And opened heaven to Christendom;
II His power and glory sharest Thou;
II To judge the living and the dead.

I Thy ser - vants, Lord, now seek Thine aid: *II* Thy pre - cious blood our ran - som paid;



I O let us share with all the blest: *II* The ev - er - last - ing, glo - rious rest.



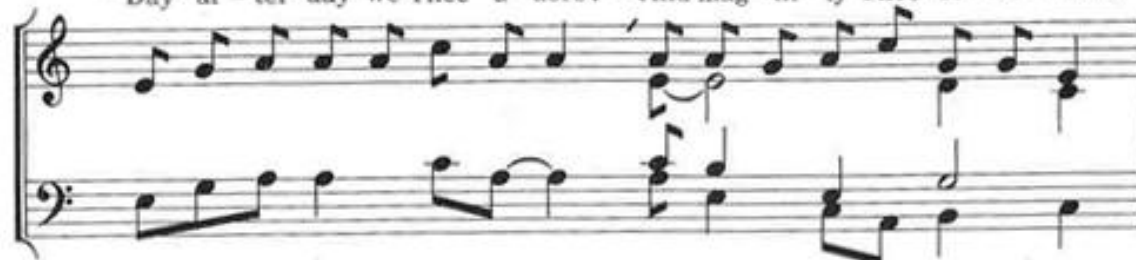
I Help us, O Lord, from age to age : *II* And bless Thy cho-sen her - i - tage;



I Feed them and keep with lov-ing care: *II* And lift them up, O Lord, for e'er.



I Day af - ter day we Thee a - dore: *II* And mag - ni - fy Thee ev - er - more.



I Vouch-safe, al-migh-ty Lord, we pray: *II* To keep us free from sin this day.



I Have mercy on us, Lord, we cry :
I Show us Thy mercy and Thy grace :

II Have mercy on us, Lord most high;
II Our trust in Thee alone we place.

I O Lord, we put our trust in Thee: *II* Con-found-ed let us





Recessional music

After the final hymn the family escort the casket out of the church. The reception will begin immediately after the family have returned to their places.

Reception

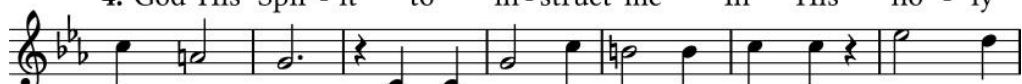
Hymn – I will sing my Maker's praises

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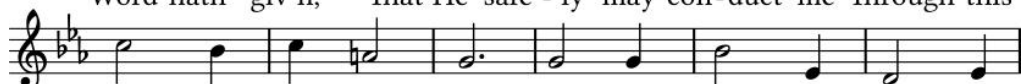
LASSET UNS DEN HERREN PREISEN



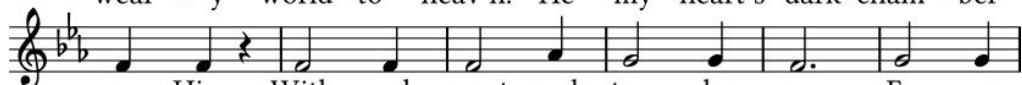
1. I will sing my Mak - er's prais - es And in Him most
2. As an ea - gle spread - eth o - ver Her young brood her
3. Yea, so dear did He es - teem me, That His Son He
4. God His Spir - it to in - struct me In His ho - ly



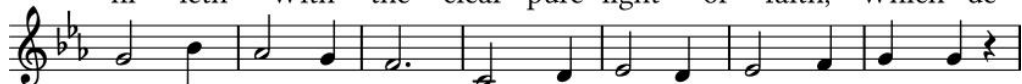
joy - ful be, For in all things I see trac - es Of His
shel - t'ring wings, So the arm of God did cov - er Me a -
loved so well He hath giv - en to re - deem me From the
Word hath giv'n, That He safe - ly may con - duct me Through this



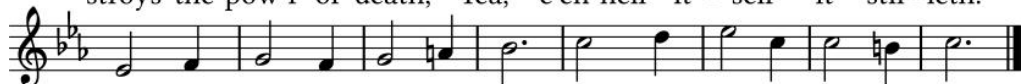
ten - der love to me. Noth - ing else than love could
gainst af - flic - tion's stings. He who life and be - ing
quench - less flames of hell. O Thou Spring of bound - less
wear - y world to heav'n. He my heart's dark cham - ber



move Him, With such sweet and ten - der care Ev - er -
gave me, E - ven in my moth - er's womb, From the
bless - ing, How could e'er my fee - ble mind Of Thy
fil - leth With the clear pure light of faith, Which de -



more to raise and bear All who try to serve and love Him.
cra - dle to the tomb He shall ev - er guard and save me.
depth the bot - tom find, Though my ef - forts were un - ceas - ing?
stroys the pow'r of death, Yea, e'en hell it - self it stil - leth.



All things else have but their day, God's great love a-bides for aye.
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All things else have but their day, God's great love a-bides for aye.

5. All which for my soul is needful
He doth carefully provide,
Nor of that is He unheedful
Which my body needs beside.
When my strength can not avail me,
When my pow'rs can do no more,
Doth my God His strength outpour,
In my need He doth not fail me.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

7. When I sleep, He still is near me,
O'er me rests His guardian eye;
And new gifts and blessings cheer me,
When the morning streaks the sky.
Were it not for God's protection,
Had His countenance not been
Here my guide, I had not seen
E'er the end of my affliction.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

9. As a father never turneth
Wholly from a wayward child,
For the prodigal still yearneth,
Longing to be reconciled:
So my many sins and errors
Find a tender pardoning God,
Chastening frailty with His rod,
Not, in vengeance, with His terrors.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

11. On this thought I dwell with pleasure;
For it granteth joy and peace.
Christ's cross hath its time and measure,
And at last will wholly cease.
When the winter disappeareth,
Lovely summer comes again;
Joy is given for woe and pain
Who His cross in patience beareth.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

6. All the hosts of earth and heaven
Wheresoe'er I turn mine eye,
For my benefit are given,
That they may my need supply.
All that's living all that's growing,
On the heights or in the woods,
In the vales or in the floods,
God is for my good bestowing.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

8. Ah! how often doth the Devil
Cause some great calamity!
But my life from all such evil
Till this moment has been free.
For the angel whom God sendeth,
Wardeth off each threatening hurt,
Every evil doth avert
That mine enemy intendeth.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

10. All His strokes and scourges truly
For the moment grievous prove,
And yet, when I weigh them duly,
Are but tokens of His love:
Proofs that He is watching o'er me,
And by crosses to His fold,
From the world that fain would hold
Soul and body, would restore me.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

12. Since, then, neither change nor coldness
In my Father's love can be,
Lo! I lift my hands with boldness,
As Thy child I come to Thee.
Grant me grace, O God, I pray Thee,
That I may with all my might,
All my life-time, day and night,
Love and trust Thee, and obey Thee
And when this brief life is o'er,
Praise and love Thee evermore.

Speech

Musical performance

Speech

Song performance

Speech

Hymn – With my own eyes in time I shall



1. With my own eyes in time I shall
The King in glory see,
And praise him in his temple hall
His mercy, majesty.
And in the crystal sea of light
Is lost the earthly fear and night
And all the earthly mysteries
Are changed to thankful praise.

2. And scores of blissful songs will sound,
They roar like a great sea,
Like rustling of the forest leaves,
And amber the sky shines.
And all the nature is reborn,
And shadows dark will fall no more
And all the wonders I did see
New shine and glow receive.

3. But the most beautiful of all
Is God's most wondrous Lamb
With wounds born from the tree of cross
That proclaim victory.
And brighter than the sun does shine
The golden throne of God most high,
And my dust suit that did me bind
Becomes like diamonds bright.

4. Then am I saved, then am I free,
Then I have surely won.
Then have my fights and quarrels gone,
Then I am surely home.
The home my Savior promise did
To those who bore the cross with him,
God's paradise, our rightful home,
The new Jerusalem.

Trans. Tuomo Simojoki

Speech

Hymn – God's goodness so amazing



1. God's goodness so amazing, God's riches so plenty
We shall praise all day, through the night.
God's goodness so amazing, God's riches so plenty
We shall praise all day, through the night.
That in the Lamb's throne room, in heaven eternal
We will feast in a marriage feast.
That in the Lamb's throne room, in heaven eternal
We will feast in a marriage feast.

2. Oh love so amazing, oh mercy so endless,
That I am called the bride of Christ.
Oh love so amazing, oh mercy so endless,
That I am called the bride of Christ.
And I have all I need when I have Jesus,
Oh endless mercy, grace and love.
And I have all I need when I have Jesus,
Oh endless mercy, grace and love.

Trans. Tuomo Simojoki

End of the reception.

The funeral procession proceeds to the Uusikaupunki cemetery for the burial.