

Diana K. Witt

August 13, 1936 - May 16, 2021

Diana Katherine Witt was born on August 13, 1936 in Chicago to Thomas and Doretta Nihill. She was raised in the family home at 61st and Spaulding. Spending most of her young life on the South Side, she graduated from Tonti Elementary School and Lindblom High School with friends that she remained close with most of her life.

She married Richard Witt on January 25, 1958 and was his lifelong soulmate as well as a devoted wife, mother and grandmother. Rich and Diana were inseparable and experienced many joys in their 56 years together. They were truly a shining example of marital bliss. To this union, she was blessed with 2 children. She was a caring and loving mother as well as an excellent cook for both family and friends.

Diana departed this life on May 16, 2021. She was preceded in death by her husband and parents.

She leaves to cherish her memories: Her son, Thomas, his wife Teri and their two children, Kenneth and Madeline. Diana's son, John and his son Shane; as well as a brother in law William, his wife Donna and their children: the late Rebecca; Kelley (Ken) Kamba and their three children; and Steven (Allison) Witt and their two children. In addition to family, she has left behind many lifelong friends and loved ones.



*Welcome
Home*

We are confident...
and would prefer to be
away from the body
and
*at home
with the Lord.*

2 Corinthians 5:8 (NIV)

A Service of Praise and Thanksgiving
for God's Faithfulness to

Diana K. Witt

Living Word Lutheran Church
10:00 a.m.

Orland Park, Illinois
June 5, 2021

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Order of Worship

Pre-Service Music

The Lighting of the Candles

Blessing & Promise

P: Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation. He comforts us in all our sorrows so that we can comfort others in their sorrows with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

C: **Thanks be to God.**

P: "When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into His death. We were buried 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."

Salutation and Prayer

P: The Lord be with you.

C: **And also with you.**

P: Let us pray together,

All: **O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks for Your loving kindness shown to our sister in the faith, Diana; and to all Your servants who have finished their course in faith and rest from their labors. Grant that**

Closing Song - "I Know That My Redeemer Lives"

(vs. 1, 2, 4, 7)

I know that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my everliving head!

He lives triumphant from the grave;
He lives eternally to save;
He lives exalted, throned above;
He lives to rule His Church in love.

He lives to silence all my fears;
He lives to wipe away my tears;
He lives to calm my troubled heart;
He lives all blessings to impart.

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.

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Officiant *Pastor John Bucka*
Musician *Anita Meier*

depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The Message - "Because He Lives"

The Prayers

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.

Commendation

P: Into Your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend Your servant, Diana. 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 the glorious company of the saints in light.

C: Thank you, Lord, for Your faithfulness and mercy.

P: Let us go forth in peace and in the Resurrection comfort and power of the Father, Son and Spirit.

C: Amen.

we also may be faithful unto death and receive the crown of eternal life. In Your boundless compassion, console us who mourn until we are reunited with those who have gone before us; through Your Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Opening Song - "Jesus Christ Is Risen Today"

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heav'nly king, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's king, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!
Praise him, all you heav'nly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Scripture Mosaic about 'Rest in The Lord'

P: Then I heard a voice from heaven say,

C: "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them."
(Revelation 14:13)

P: On the last day of the feast, the great day, Jesus stood up and cried out,

C: “If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink. Whoever believes in me, as the Scripture has said, ‘Out of his heart will flow rivers of living water.’” (*John 7:37,38*)

P: And God said,

C: “My presence will go with you, and I will give you rest.” (*Exodus 33:14*)

P: For I will satisfy the weary soul, and every languishing soul I will replenish. (*Jeremiah 31:25*)

C: And I thought the dead who are already dead more fortunate than the living who are still alive. (*Ecclesiastes 4:2*)

P: Then I heard a voice from heaven say,

C: “Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Yes,” says the Spirit, “they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.” (*Revelation 14:13*)

P: Listen to Jesus’ invitation, “Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”

C: Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. (*Matthew 11:28-29*)

Song of Praise ~”Jesus, Your Blood and Righteousness” (vs. 1, 2, 4, 5)

Jesus, Your blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in that great day,
Cleansed and redeemed, no debt to pay;
For by Your cross absolved I am,

From sin and guilt, from fear and shame.

Lord, I believe, were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
You have for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
This then shall be my only plea:
Christ Jesus lived and died for me.

First Reading ~ 2 Timothy 4:6-8

For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time has come for my departure. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day -- and not only to me, but to all who longed for His appearing.

Second Reading ~ Romans 8:31-39

What, then, shall we say in response to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all - will he not also, along with him, graciously give us all things? Who will bring any charge against those whom God has chosen? It is God who justifies. Who then is the one who condemns? No one. Christ Jesus who died - more than that, who was raised to life - is at the right hand of God and is also interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? As it is written:

“For your sake we face death all day long;
we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.”

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor