

A Celebration of Life

Sandra Jane Spitzmueller



September 25, 1945 – July 24, 2022

*Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come.
She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue.
Proverbs 31:25-26*

August 5th, 2022
Calvary Lutheran Church
Richland Hills, TX

The Reverend Phillip Heinze
The Reverend Kyle Rouze

P Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation, who 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 therefore 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.

Psalm 118 Our Hope *Psalm 118; Words & music by Phil Heinze 5/25/00*

There are shouts of exaltation in the tents of the righteous
for the strong arm of the Lord has been made known.
And the stone that builders deemed as unworthy
has become the chief cornerstone.

And our hope (our hope) our hope (our hope)
our hope is in Jesus name.
Our hope (our hope) our hope (our hope)
our hope is in Jesus name.

I shall not die but live and declare the works of God
for righteous is his name.
So give thanks to the Lord for He is good
And his steadfast love endures from age to age

Open for me now the gates of righteousness
That I may enter in
And declare this is the day the Lord has made
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

P The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C And also with you.

Prayer of the Day

P O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our sister Sandy. We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console all who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

C **Amen.**

The 23rd Psalm – spoken in unison

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness

for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:

for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff

they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me

in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Remembrances of Sandy

Susie Wolfert – friend

Could I Have This Dance: Anne Murray

Ecclesiastes 3 read by Michael Nesta

¹For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
²a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
³a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
⁴a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

John 14 read by Doug Sporrer

¹Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. ²In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? ³And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

The Homily

The Reverend Phillip Heinze

Because He Lives

1. God sent his Son, they called him Je - sus;
2. How sweet to hold a new-born ba - by;
3. And then one day I'll cross the riv - er;

he came to love, heal, and for - give;
and feel the pride and joy he gives,
I'll fight life's fi - nal war with pain;

he lived and died to buy my par - don,
but great - er still the calm as - sur - ance
and then as death gives way to vic - t'ry

Chord markings: A^b , A^b7 , D^b , A^b/C , E^b/B^b , A^b , A^b/C , B° , B^bm , B^bm7 , E^b7 , A^b , A^b7 , D^b

an emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
 this child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause he lives.
 I'll see the lights of glo - ry and I'll know he lives.

Be - cause he lives I can face to - mor - row; be - cause he lives

all fear is gone; be - cause I know he holds the fu - ture,

and life is worth the liv - ing just be - cause he lives.

The Creed

P We confess the faith of the church throughout the ages, the faith Sandy lived and the faith in which she died.

C **I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.**

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended into hell. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

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

The Prayers

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you

P Lift up your hearts

C We lift them to the Lord

P Let us give thanks to the Lord our God

C It is right to give our thanks and praise

The Words of Institution

P Remember us in your kingdom, O Lord, and teach us to pray.

**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.**

Distribution of Holy Communion

Ushers: Paul Kay and Doyle Hicks

The Post Communion Blessing

P The body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ strengthen you and keep you in His grace.

C Amen.

The Commendation

P Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Sandy. 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 into the glorious company of the saints in light.

C Into paradise may the angels lead you. At your coming may the martyrs receive you and bring you into the holy city Jerusalem. May a choir of angels welcome you, and, where Lazarus is poor no more, may you have everlasting rest.

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound



1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



now am found; was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.



Sandra Jane Spitzmueller, beloved wife, mom, sister, and grandma, 76, of Denton, passed away peacefully in her sleep on July 24, 2022, and received the promised reward of everlasting peace in the presence of Jesus.

Sandy was born in Berkeley, California, on September 25, 1945, to June and Clyde Hetzel. She moved around often during her childhood with her parents and four sisters, Patricia, Barbara, Jane, and Gay-Lynn. She attended Sibley High School in West St. Paul, Minnesota, where she met the love of her life and future husband on a blind date to her junior prom.

Sandy married Edward Spitzmueller on March 13, 1965 and began a 57-year love story that never wavered. Together they had three children: Tim, Becky, and Heidi. They raised their family in Minnesota, Kansas, and finally settled in Texas.

Sandy never met a stranger. She could make friends with everyone. She'll be remembered for her fierce personality and infectious laughter. It was so inviting people naturally gravitated to her. She lived life to the fullest, on her own terms. Her attitude in all matters was to have a good time. She worked at Unity One Credit Union in Fort Worth before retiring and enjoying golfing, dancing, traveling, and celebrating with friends at Robson Ranch.

Sandy is survived by her husband, Ed, children Tim (Jenny) Spitzmueller, Becky (Doug) Sporrer, Heidi (Michael) Nesta, grandchildren Paige, Reese, Sophia, Lila, Carter, and Jon-Paul, and sisters Barb (Joe) Nelson, Jane Hetzel, and Gay-Lynn (Robert) Blanding. Sandy was predeceased by her parents Clyde and June Hetzel, and sister, Patricia Johnson.