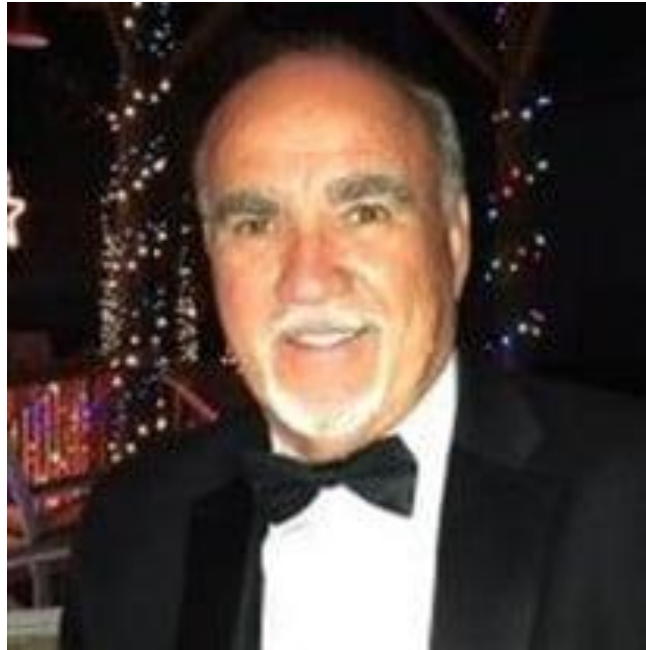


A Celebration of Life

Michael Humen



September 18th, 1945 – March 18th, 2023

April 16th, 2023
Calvary Lutheran Church
Richland Hills, TX

*The Lord is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
Psalm 103:8*

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.

How Great Thou Art



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er
2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the
3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur-den glad-ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis-played;
gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

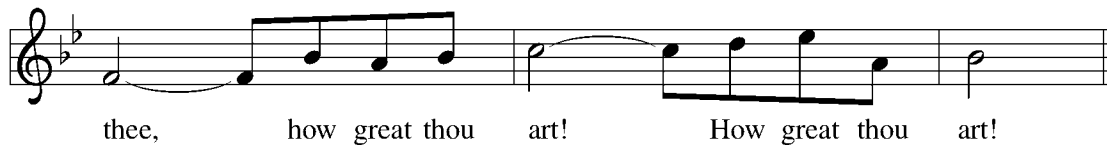
Refrain



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, how great thou



art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



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 brother Michael. We thank you for giving him 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 Michael

The Reverend Nick Billardello III
Steve Lucanic – Michael's cousin
April Humen - daughter

When Peace, like a River *It Is Well with My Soul*



1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when
2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
3 He lives— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; my
4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my
sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to his cross and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

Refrain



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

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828–1888
Music: VILLA DU HAVRE, Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876

The Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 25:6-8

⁶On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

⁷And he will destroy on this mountain
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,
the sheet that is spread over all nations;

⁸he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord GOD will wipe away the tears from all faces,

and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,
for the LORD has spoken.

The New Testament Reading

Romans 12:9-12

⁹Let love be genuine; hate what is evil, hold fast to what is good; ¹⁰love one another with mutual affection; outdo one another in showing honor. ¹¹Do not lag in zeal, be ardent in spirit, serve the Lord. ¹²Rejoice in hope, be patient in suffering, persevere in prayer.

The Gospel Reading

Matthew 25:34-40

³⁴Then the king will say to those at his right hand, 'Come, you that are blessed by my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; ³⁵for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, ³⁶I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.' ³⁷Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? ³⁸And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? ³⁹And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?' ⁴⁰And the king will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me.'

The Homily

The Reverend Phillip Heinze

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.

The Creed

P We confess the faith of the church throughout the ages, the faith Michael lived and the faith in which he 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

Sharing of the Peace

P The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C And also with you.

Please greet one another in the name of the Lord.

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

Words of Institution

The Lord's Prayer

Distribution of Holy Communion

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 Michael. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him 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.**

Spirit in the Sky
by Norman Greenbaum

“The best way to honor the deceased is to laugh with the living.”
Anonymous

Please join the family across the street at El Chico following the service to celebrate the life of Michael and “laugh with the living”.



The Reverend Phillip Heinze
The Reverend Kyle Rouze
Intern Pastor Thomas Johnston
Debbie Villavicencio, organ/piano



Michael Humen was born September 18, 1945, in Brooklyn, New York and passed away Saturday, March 18, 2023, at his home in Bedford, Texas after a 2-year battle with cancer.

He grew up in Queens, New York, attending Bishop Loughlin High School in Brooklyn, New York where he was a star runner and quarter miler. After graduating from Manhattan College in Riverdale, New York, he spent several years on the New York Stock Exchange until he transferred to lead a company's interest in Chicago when the Chicago Board Options Exchange opened. In Chicago, Michael met the love of his life, and his three children were born.

After moving to Texas in 1989, Michael attended University of Texas, Arlington to receive a teaching certification. He taught at Bell High School and after retirement substituted at Trinity High School. He truly believed in teaching he was fulfilling God's purpose for his life.

Michael had a lifelong passion for sports and fitness. First as a runner and a semi-pro softball player, and later as an avid bicycle rider and golfer. He coached baseball for many years and supported all the activities of his children and grandchildren throughout his life.

He is survived by his wife of 44 years, Kathryn Yarnell Humen of Bedford, Texas; his children, Stephen Humen of Denver, Colorado, David Humen and wife April Humen of Grapevine, Texas, and Melinda Mabee and husband Henry Mabee of Phoenix, Arizona; grandchildren Nevaeh Pattillo, Weston Mabee and Harper Humen; sister Pauline Curry of East Bridge, New Jersey; numerous cousins, nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

His love God, great love of life, sense of humor and generosity made him loved by all who met him.

A service will be held at Calvary Lutheran Church in Richland Hills on Saturday, April 15, 2023, at 2:00pm, with a Celebration of Life immediately following across the street at El Chico's.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks for donations to the Bladder Cancer Advocacy Network, 4502 East West Highway, Suite 610, Bethesda, MD 20814. <https://bcan.org/>