SAINT MICHAEL LUTHERAN CHURCH



A Celebration of Life and Service of Death and Resurrection for

Larry Ross Slice November 11, 1940 - October 12, 2025

> November 1, 2025 11:00 a.m.

GATHERING

PRELUDE

O God Beyond All Praising

Piano Solo

The Paschal Candle is burning by the Urn to signify the Christian's assurance of eternal life through the Resurrection of our Savior, Jesus Christ, the Light of the World.

Please Stand if you are able

WELCOME

Welcome in the name of Jesus, the Savior of the world.

We are gathered to worship, to proclaim Christ crucified and risen, to remember before God our brother, Larry Ross Slice, to give thanks for his life, to recommend him to our merciful redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief.

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.

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

A pall is placed by the Urn in remembrance of Larry's baptism—a sign of being clothed with Christ in baptism.

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.

Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth, who by your breath gave us life, we glorify you. **Amen.**

GREETING

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

And also with you.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray. O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother Larry. 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 us 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.

Amen.

D1 C:

Please Sit

WORD

FIRST READING: Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley,

I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff — they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD my whole life long.

SECOND READING: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

- a time to be born, and a time to die;
- a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
- a time to kill, and a time to heal;
- a time to break down, and a time to build up;
- a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
- a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
- a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
- a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
- a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
- a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
- a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

The word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

FAMILY REMEMBRANCES

Please Stand if you are able

GOSPEL: John 14:1-6

The Holy Gospel according to Saint John, the 14th chapter. Glory to you, O Lord.

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In 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? And 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. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?"

Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

The gospel of the Lord. Praise to you, O Christ.

Please Sit

MEDITATION

Pastor Frank W. Anderson

Please Stand if you are able

THE APOSTLES' CREED

God has made us his people through our Baptism into Christ. Living together in trust and hope, we confess our faith.

I believe in God, the Father almighty,

creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,

who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,

born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,

was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven,

he is seated at the right hand of the Father,

and he will come 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

Let us pray. Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace. **Hear us, Lord**.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Hear us, Lord**.

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Hear us, Lord.**

Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind. **Hear us, Lord**.

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care, that, casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love. **Hear us, Lord.**

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Hear us, Lord**.

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. **Hear us, Lord.**

Grant us grace to entrust Larry to your never-failing love which sustained him in this life. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, and remember him according to the favor you bear for your people. **Hear us, Lord.**

God of all grace, you sent your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to light. We give you thanks because by his death Jesus destroyed the power of death and by his resurrection has opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Make us certain that because he lives we shall live also, and that neither death nor life, nor things present nor things to come shall be able to separate us from your love which is in Christ Jesus our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Gathered into one by the Holy Spirit, let us pray as Jesus taught us...

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

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

SENDING

COMMENDATION

Let us commend Larry to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Larry. 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.

Amen.

SONG

How Small Our Span of Life

Piano Solo

PROCESSION TO THE CEMETERY

Please follow the Cross, Pastor, and family to the place of burial in the cemetery.

COMMITTAL

Grace and peace from our Savior Jesus Christ be with you all.

Let us pray. Holy God, holy and powerful, by the death and burial of Jesus your anointed, you have destroyed the power of death and made holy the resting places of all your people. Keep our brother, Larry, whose body we now lay to rest, in the company of all your saints. And at the last, O God, raise him up to share with all the faithful the endless joy and peace won through the glorious resurrection of Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to almighty God our brother Larry, and we commit his body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The Lord bless him and keep him. The Lord's face shine on him with grace and mercy. The Lord look upon him with favor and + give him peace.

Amen.

The bell tolls 84 times for each year of Larry's life on earth.

Rest eternal grant him, O Lord; and let light perpetual shine upon him.

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Almighty God, Father, + Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever. **Amen.**

Let us go in peace.

In the Name of Christ. Amen.



OFFICIATING The Rev.'d Frank W. Anderson

MINISTER Pastor, Saint Michael Lutheran Church

MUSICIAN Karen Shevenell

Cantor, Saint Michael Lutheran Church

USHERS Members of the Lutheran Men in Mission

ALTAR FLOWERS are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of Larry by his fellow Lutheran Men in Mission at Saint Michael. He was a faithful member of LMM and will be greatly missed.

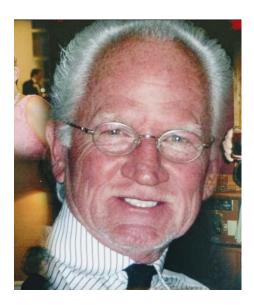


IN LIEU OF FLOWERS, MEMORIALS may be given to the glory of God and in celebration of life, and in memory of Larry Ross Slice, to:

Saint Michael Lutheran Church 400 River Road Columbia, SC 29212 www.stmichael1814.com

Lucky Cats 20117 W. Catawba Ave. Cornelius, NC 28031 Lutheran Hospice 102 Fortress Drive Chapin, SC 29036

Piedmont Animal Rescue 228 East Waterlynn Rd. Mooresville, NC 28117 www.piedmontanimalrescue.com



LARRY ROSS SLICE

Larry entered eternal rest on October 12, 2025. Born November 11, 1940 in Richland County, Larry was the only son of the late Roscoe O. and Ludell Hall Slice. He was a 1959 graduate of Columbia High School, received certificates of completion of Real Estate I and II from the University of South Carolina, and served in the United States Marine Corps Reserves. Larry was a Columbia area Realtor for over 50 years with the last 40 years with The Mungo Company. He was active in the Central Carolina Realtors Association, the Building Industry Association of Central South Carolina, and St. Michael Lutheran Church.

Surviving are daughters Sara Susan Crowley (Steve) and Amelia Del Schaeffer (Larry), step-daughter Angela Hill Russell (Bill), step-grandson Roman Russell, sisters Wendy Jeffcoat (Bobby), Karen Nelson (Edgar), Renee Hammond (Claude), Linda Raye Arant (Randy), Shirley Squires, and numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins. In addition to his parents, Larry was predeceased by step-grandson William Tedder Russell, brother-in-law Thurston W. Squires and fur pals Buddy and Leroy a/k/a Catfish.

Larry cherished his family and friends, loved life, which he lived to the fullest, and was keenly aware of the many blessings bestowed upon him throughout his life.

The family expresses their appreciation for the love, support, prayers, and concern shown them during this time.

Birds trust God, for they go singing

From northern woods where autumn winds have blown,

With joyous faith their unmarked pathway winging

To summer lands of song, afar unknown.

Let us go singing, then and not go crying;

Since we are sure our times are in His hand,

Why should we weep and fear, and call it dying?

It's merely flying to a Summer Land.

-- Unknown



