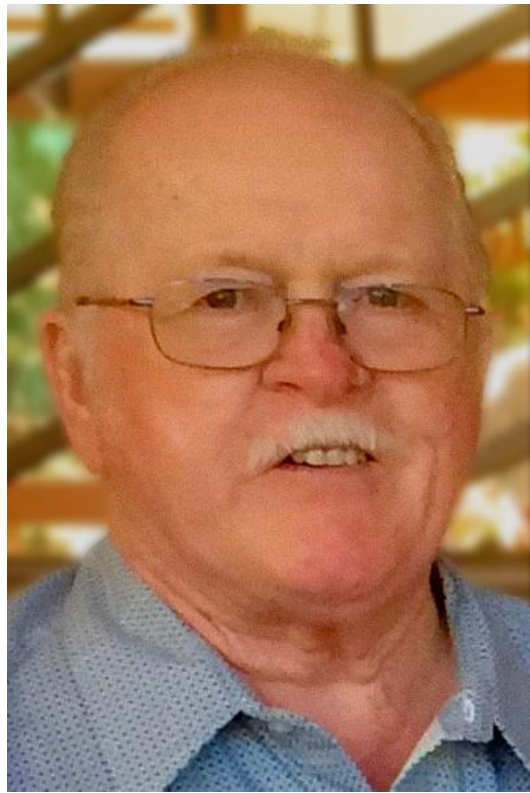


**A CELEBRATION OF LIFE AND  
RESURRECTION  
FOR GILBERT ARTHUR DYSON**

November 7, 1943 – March 22, 2025



**Saturday May 3, 2025  
All Saints' Lutheran Church  
Auburn, Washington**

# **Celebration of the Resurrection for Gil Dyson**

## **PRELUDE**

Favorite Hymns

## **GATHERING**

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 Gil, to give thanks for his life, to commend him to our merciful redeemer, and to comfort one another in our grief.

## **THANKSGIVING FOR 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.

## **PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING**

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother, Gil. 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.**

## **PSALM 23 (Read in unison by the congregation)**

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

## **THE SCRIPTURE READINGS:**

### **ECCLESIASTES 3:1-15**

There is a time for everything,  
and a season for every activity under the heavens:  
2 a time to be born and a time to die,  
a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
3 a time to kill and a time to heal,  
a time to tear down and a time to build,  
4 a time to weep and a time to laugh,  
a time to mourn and a time to dance,  
5 a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,  
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
6 a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
7 a time to tear and a time to mend,  
a time to be silent and a time to speak,  
8 a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

<sup>9</sup>What do workers gain from their toil? <sup>10</sup>I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. <sup>11</sup>He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet<sup>[a]</sup> no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. <sup>12</sup>I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they

live. <sup>13</sup> That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil—this is the gift of God. <sup>14</sup> I know that everything God does will endure forever; nothing can be added to it and nothing taken from it. God does it so that people will fear him.

<sup>15</sup> Whatever is has already been,  
and what will be has been before;  
and God will call the past to account.

### **ZECHARIAH 13:9**

...I will refine them like silver  
and test them like gold.  
They will call on my name  
and I will answer them;  
I will say, ‘They are my people,’  
and they will say, ‘The LORD is our God.’”

### **HYMN**

“Amazing Grace”

(vss. 1, 3 ,5)

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
I have already come;  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

## **THE SERMON**

Pastor Jan Otto

## **PERSONAL REMEMBRANCES**

Family and Friends

We will give opportunity for family and friends to share a thought, an encouragement, a tribute, or a story.

## **MEMORIES IN PHOTOS**

## **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.**

## **THE COMMENDATION**

Let us commend Gil to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer:

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Gilbert Arthur Dyson. 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.**

*A Moment of Reflection*

## CLOSING HYMN      “How Great Thou Art”

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

### *Refrain*

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; *Refrain*

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing  
he bled and died to take away my sin; *Refrain*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
and there proclaim, “My God, how great thou art!” *Refrain*

## **BLESSING AND SENDING**

The god of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, make you complete in everything good so that you may do God's will, working in you that which is well pleasing in God's sight; Almighty god, Father + Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever.

**Amen.**

Let us go in peace,

**All: THANKS BE TO GOD**

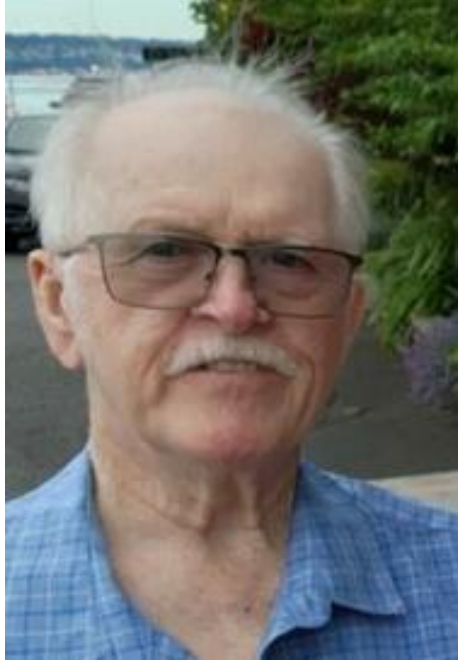
## **POSTLUDE MUSIC**

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**At the end of life, what really matters  
is not what we bought, but what we built;  
not what we got, but what we shared;  
not our competence, but our character;  
and not our success, but our significance.  
Life a life that matters. Life a life of love.**

# **Gilbert Arthur Dyson**

## **November 7, 1943 – March 22, 2025**



Gilbert Arthur Dyson was born in a Nanty Glo, a small coal mining town in Pennsylvania in 1943, son of the late Henry "Toot" Dyson and Viola (Mundorff) Dyson. In the Welsh language, Nanty Glo means "Stream of Coal." He was one of eight children, four of whom still live in Pennsylvania (and likely have joined today's memorial service via streaming link at [aslcauburn.com](http://aslcauburn.com)).

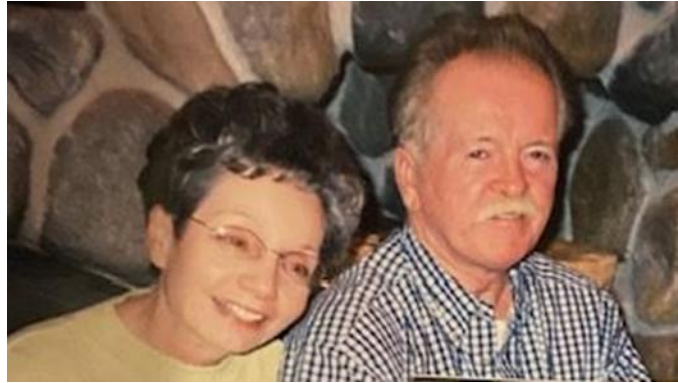
Gil was baptized and confirmed at St. Paul's Lutheran Church of Jackson, Pennsylvania on April 14, 1957.

As a kid, he and his brother Jim cleared rocks and collected bottles to earn money to build a new Lutheran church foundation.

Gilbert worked in Dabb's grocery store and learned butchering skills. He learned metalworking skills in high school shop class.



Gilbert graduated from Central Cambria High School in Ebensburg, PA. A year or so later, he moved out to Seattle and married Pat (Patricia) his high school sweetheart who had already relocated to Seattle with her parents. They had 2 daughters: Lisa and Tami.



After his marriage to Pat ended, Gilbert met Kay at a Parents Without Partners meeting. Kay had four children: John, Jeff, Denise and Jim. They dated for about eight years and then were married in 1983. Loving each other deeply, they celebrated 42 years of marriage. Kay endured cancer and she passed away earlier this year on February 5th. We celebrated her life at All Saints' Lutheran only a couple of months ago. Kay wanted to be buried in her native West Virginia. Gilbert and many of the family arrived in WV for her burial when Gilbert suddenly passed away on March 22nd.

He was cremated and buried with his wife in WV, as he wished.

He always had a story to tell, a lesson to teach and a smile or joke for those he cared about. He was generous with his time and support and never passed up an opportunity to share popcorn or tea and cookies.



Gilbert's career was diverse and fulfilling. After moving to Seattle, he explored various professions before finding his passion in the foundry business. He was the owner of Gil's Aluminum & Shell Core Foundry on Holden Street in Seattle. He enjoyed the camaraderie and craftsmanship involved, and his dedication led to a lifetime membership in the American Foundrymen's Association. His work was more than a job; it was a source of pride and a testament to his skill and work ethic. Alongside his professional endeavors, Gilbert had a rich personal life filled with activities he loved, from RV'ing and golf to playing dominoes and participating in Elks and Eagles clubs.

Gil was a man of his word. He believed in hard work and integrity. A lifetime member of the Lutheran Church, he was a core member of All Saints' Lutheran Church in Auburn,



He was also the grandfather of eighteen, great grandfather of fifteen, and brother to Jim Dyson, Dorothy Collins, Caroline DiGiaimo, and Tom Dyson. Gil is the cherished uncle of Richard Lee and numerous other nephews and nieces. Preceding him in death are his loving wife Carol "Kay" Dyson, stepson John White II, and sisters Betty Mishler, Mary Bortnyik and Debbie Boring.

In remembering Gilbert, we celebrate a life lived with purpose, love, and joy. His memory will forever be cherished by his family and friends, who continue to be inspired by his unwavering spirit and kindness. Gilbert Dyson's life is a testament to the enduring power of faith, hard work, and the bonds of family. May his soul rest in peace alongside his beloved Kay.

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