

In Celebration  
of the  
Life and Memory  
of



Sandra "Sandy" Bowler

October 10, 1947 - April 9, 2022

10:00 AM  
Saturday, April 30, 2022

**Piano Prelude**

Porter Hobbs (Grandson)

**Entrance Anthems**

*All standing, the Officiant says*

I am the Resurrection and the Life, says the Lord, Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die. And everyone who has life, and has committed himself to me in faith, shall not die for ever.

I know that my Redeemer lives and that at the last he will stand upon the earth. After my awaking, he will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God. I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself, and none becomes his own master when he dies. For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So, then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's possession.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord! So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

## Welcome & Opening Prayer

Carolyn Lundgren (Daughter)

### Slide Presentation

#### Opening Hymn *(Please stand-sung by all)*

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

*Refrain: It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, let this blest assurance control, that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own Blood for my soul. *(Refrain)*
3. My sin -O, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin -not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the Cross, and I bear it no more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *(Refrain)*
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descent, "Even so" it is well with my soul. *(Refrain)*

words: Horatio G. Spafford; music: *Ville du Havre*, Philip P. Bliss

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People *And with your spirit.*

Officiant Let us pray.

## Prayer for Sandy

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant Sandy, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

## Prayer for the Family

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understand: Deal graciously with Sandy's family in their grief, especially Andy, Carolyn, Elisabeth, Clyde, Will, Porter, Elsie, Gibson, and Garrett. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## Psalm 23 (KJV)

Elsie Hobbs (Granddaughter)

1. The Lord is my shepherd; \*  
*I shall not want.*
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: \*  
*he leadeth me beside the still waters.*
3. He restoreth my soul: \*  
*he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

4. 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.*
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: \*  
*thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:  
\* *and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.*

**Hymn** (*Please stand-sung by all*)

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this Cornerstone, this solid ground  
firm thru' the fiercest drought and storm.  
What height of love, what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless Babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones He came to save:  
till on the cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied  
for ev'ry sin on Him was laid:  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain:  
then bursting forth in glorious day  
up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am His and He is mine -  
bought with the precious Blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the pow'r of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

words: Keith Getty; music: Stuart Townend,  
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**Gospel**

**John 14:1-6**

Gibson Lundgren (Grandson)

1. Jesus said, "Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. 2. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? 3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. 4. And you know the way to

where I am going." **5.** Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" **6.** Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. (ESV)

### Family Sharing

Elisabeth Hobbs (Daughter)

### Hymn *(Please stand-sung by all)*

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power 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!*

3. And 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)*
4. 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)*

words: Stuart K. Hine; music: *O Store Gud*, Swedish folk melody; ©1955 Manna Music Inc.; CCLI 3001024

### Reading

**Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39**

Garrett Lundgren (Grandson)

**14.** For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. **15.** For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, "Abba! Father!" **16.** The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, **17.** and if children, then heirs--heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with him in order that we may also be glorified with him. **18.** For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us. **19.** For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God.

**34.** Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died--more than that, who was raised--who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. **35.** Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword?

**37.** No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. **38.** For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, **39.** nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. (ESV)

### Personal Testimony

Carol Carter (Friend)

**The Lord's Prayer** *(Sung by Eleanor Dixon)*

Albert H. Malotte

**Homily**

**The Very Rev'd Canon B. Keith Allen**

**The Apostles' Creed** *(please stand)*

*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 Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He 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, 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.*

**Closing Remarks**

Andy Bowler (Husband)

**Closing Hymn** *(Please stand-sung by all)*

God sent His Son- they called Him Jesus;  
He came to love, heal, and forgive.  
He bled and died to buy my pardon;  
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.

*Refrain: Because He lives I can face tomorrow.  
Because He lives, all fear is gone.*

*Because I know He hold the future,  
And life is worth the living just because he lives..*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,  
And feel the pride and joy he gives;  
But greater still the calm assurance:  
This child can face uncertain days because Christ lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river;  
I'll fight life's final war with pain.  
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

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**The Blessing**

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

*If you wish to share your personal memories of Sandy with the family, please email them to:  
Sandyremembered@gmail.com*

*In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to:  
Community Bible Study of Vero Beach at:  
communitybiblestudy.org/donate*

*Indian River Habitat for Humanity at:  
irchabitat.org/donate*

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#### **Worship Participants**

<i>Officiant/Homilist</i>	The Very Rev'd Canon B. Keith Allen
<i>Organist</i>	Brady Johnson
<i>Soloist</i>	Eleanor Dixon
<i>Piano Prelude</i>	Porter Hobbs (Grandson)
<i>Readers</i>	Psalm 23 - Elsie Hobbs (Granddaughter) John 14:1-6 - Gibson Lundgren (Grandson) Romans 8 - Garrett Lundgren (Grandson)
<i>Speakers</i>	Carolyn Lundgren, Elisabeth Hobbs (Daughters)
<i>Ushers</i>	Bill Blomberg, Jim Reamy, Walt Nelson; Rawleigh Tremain

## **The Chosen Vessel**

The Master was searching for a vessel to use;  
On the shelf there were many - which one would He choose?  
Take me, cried the gold one, I'm shiny and bright,  
I'm of great value and I do things just right.  
My beauty and luster will outshine the rest  
And for someone like You, Master, gold would be the best!

The Master passed on with no word at all;  
He looked at a silver urn, narrow and tall;  
I'll serve You, dear Master, I'll pour out Your wine  
And I'll be at Your table whenever You dine,  
My lines are so graceful, my carvings so true,  
And my silver will always compliment You.

Unheeding the Master passed on to the brass,  
It was widemouthed and shallow, and polished like glass.  
Here! Here! cried the vessel, I know I will do,  
Place me on Your table for all men to view.

Look at me, called the goblet of crystal so clear,  
My transparency shows my contents so dear,  
Though fragile am I, I will serve You with pride,  
And I'm sure I'll be happy in Your house to abide.

## Sandra “Sandy” Bowler

The Master came next to a vessel of wood,  
Polished and carved, it solidly stood.  
You may use me, dear Master, the wooden bowl said,  
But I'd rather You used me for fruit, not for bread!

Then the Master looked down and saw a vessel of clay.  
Empty and broken it helplessly lay.  
No hope had the vessel that the Master might choose,  
To cleanse and make whole, to fill and to use.

Ah! This is the vessel I've been hoping to find,  
I will mend and use it and make it all Mine.  
I need not the vessel with pride of its self;  
Nor the one who is narrow to sit on the shelf;  
Nor the one who is bigmouthed and shallow and loud;  
Nor one who displays his contents so proud;  
Not the one who thinks he can do all things just right;  
But this plain earthy vessel filled with My power and might.

Then gently He lifted the vessel of clay.  
Mended and cleansed it and filled it that day.  
Spoke to it kindly. There's work you must do,  
Just pour out to others as I pour into you.

By Beulah V. Cornwall

Sandra “Sandy” Bowler went to be with her Lord and Savior on Saturday, April 9, 2022 at the M. D. Anderson Cancer Clinic in Houston, after a valiant battle with non-Hodgkin’s Lymphoma. She passed peacefully with her family at her bedside.

Sandy was born in Portsmouth, England, October 10, 1947; the oldest of three children to “Bob” and Anne Petter. She trained at Avery Hill College of Education as a secondary school teacher, graduating in 1969 with a University of London Certificate of Education, having majored in Divinity and History.

She married Andrew “Andy” Bowler on April 4, 1970 at Cowplain Evangelical Free Church in Hampshire. Over the next 30 years, courtesy of Andy’s work in the coal mining industry, Sandy moved to Durham in northeast England; then Calgary, Alberta; Carmel, Indiana; Lexington, Kentucky; Hudson, Ohio; and DuBois, Pennsylvania. Sandy’s final move to Vero Beach, FL occurred 22 years ago when Andy joined Indian River Habitat for Humanity.

Sandy loved being active hiking, biking or playing pickleball. She also loved being outside in God’s awesome creation whether on road trips to the National Parks, or to places of outstanding beauty overseas on one of many cruises she undertook.

She enjoyed volunteering with Habitat on their Family Selection Committee and was also a Family Support Partner. In recent years she volunteered with the cancer charity, Friends After Diagnosis. She had a warm personality, loved to laugh, often at her own expense, and always wanted to make people feel welcome.

However, Sandy’s real passion in life was teaching the Bible clearly, and mentoring and training leaders to do the same. She was able to accomplish this primarily through two non-denominational worldwide organizations: Bible Study Fellowship (BSF) and Community Bible Study (CBS). Over a span of 25 years, hundreds of women came to a deeper understanding of the Bible, so they in turn could apply that knowledge of God’s Word in their own lives, families, churches and community at large.

She is survived by Andy, her husband of 52 years; her two daughters, Carolyn (Clyde) Lundgren and Elisabeth (Will) Hobbs; four grandchildren who lovingly knew her as “Nanny”: Garrett and Gibson Lundgren and Porter and Elsie Hobbs. Sandy is also survived by a sister, Marina Bennett of Nelson, NZ and brother, Terrance Petter of Norwich, UK. She was predeceased by her parents and granddaughter Gillian Lundgren.



CHRIST CHURCH  
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