

YET EVEN AT THE GRAVE
WE MAKE OUR SONG:



ALLELUIA
ALLELUIA · ALLELUIA

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE
AND WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION FOR
+ KARI BETH LINDHOLM-JOHNSON +

Born April 10, 1964

Died April 20, 2024

Saturday, June 1, 2024

11 a.m.

PRELUDE

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus (Louisa M.R. Stead/William Kirkpatrick)
Thy Holy Wings, Dear Savior (Lina Sandell/Swedish Melody)
Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling (Will L. Thompson)
Sandra Kersten, Harp

CALL TO WORSHIP

Libby Piotrowski and Jeff Hunter

INVOCATION

* HYMN 451

It Is Well with My Soul

READING OF THE SCRIPTURES

Dave Kersten, Reader

Psalter

Psalms 1

New Testament Reading

1 Corinthians 13

* Gospel Reading

John 1:1-4

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

REMEMBRANCES FROM FRIENDS

Eva Sullivan-Knoff

Deb Walters

Laura Larson

OBITUARY

* HYMN (Insert)

Tell Again the Joyful Story

Jan Lindholm

REMEMBRANCES FROM FAMILY

Gabe Johnson

Chloe Johnson

PASTORAL PRAYER AND CELTIC PRAYER

I am placing my soul and my body
under Thy guarding this night,
My Christ!
my Christ!

my shield, my encircler,
each day, each night,
each light, each dark.
My Christ!
my Christ!
my shield, my encircler,
each day, each night,
each light, each dark.
Be near me, uphold me,
my treasure, my triumph.
Circle me, Lord,
keep light near
and darkness afar.
Circle me, Lord,
keep peace within,
keep evil out.
The peace of all peace
be mine this day.

* HYMN 204

O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

HOMILY

Ellen Kogstad

* AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Romans 8

* CLOSING HYMN 370

My Jesus, I Love Thee

* SUNG BENEDICTION (Insert)

You May Rest, Hallelujah
Kari Lindholm-Johnson

POSTLUDE

Khari Lemuel

** Please rise, in body or in spirit.*



*Following the service, all are invited to join in a time of fellowship,
refreshment, and further storytelling in our church parlors.
The south garden will also be open, weather permitting, should you wish to fellowship outside.*

It Is Well with My Soul

1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tends my way, when
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3 My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought— my
 4 And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re -
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall

lot, you have taught me to say, "It is well, it is
 gard - ed my help - less es - tate, and has shed his own
 cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the
 sound and the Lord shall de - scend, e - ven so— it is

Refrain
 well with my soul."
 blood for my soul. It is well, It is well with my
 Lord, O my soul!
 well with my soul.

ASSURANCE IN DOUBT

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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Assurance in Doubt". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and B4, then a half note C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a whole note chord of G4 and B4, followed by quarter notes G4 and B4, then quarter notes A4 and C5. The lyrics are: "soul, with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul." The music concludes with a double bar line.

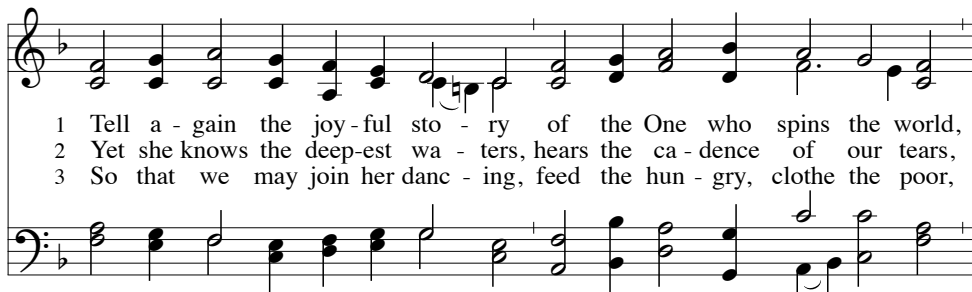
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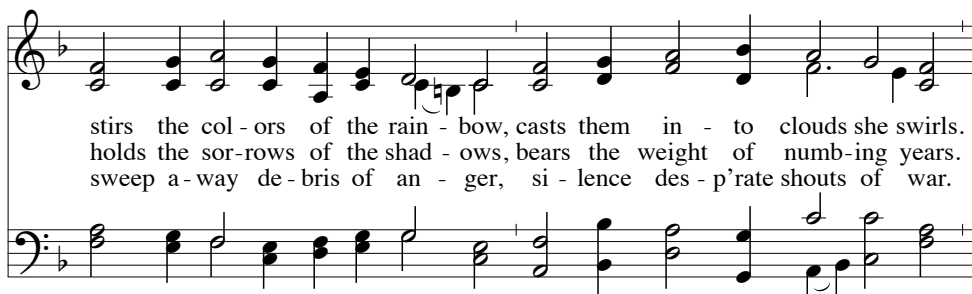
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Tell Again the Joyful Story



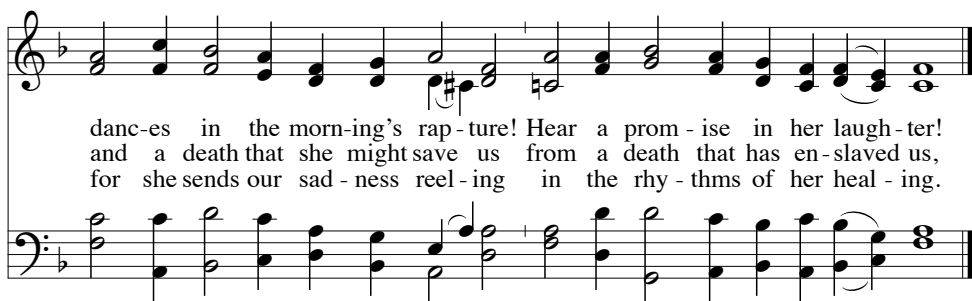
1 Tell a - gain the joy - ful sto - ry of the One who spins the world,
2 Yet she knows the deep - est wa - ters, hears the ca - dence of our tears,
3 So that we may join her danc - ing, feed the hun - gry, clothe the poor,



stirs the col - ors of the rain - bow, casts them in - to clouds she swirls.
holds the sor - rows of the shad - ows, bears the weight of numb - ing years.
sweep a - way de - bris of an - ger, si - lence des - p'rate shouts of war.



How she cheers each ris - ing day, flings the sun - light ray by ray,
She who knows our birth - ing pains calls us to a birth a - gain
In the mu - sic of her voice, wea - ry danc - ers may re - joice,



danc - es in the morn - ing's rap - ture! Hear a prom - ise in her laugh - ter!
and a death that she might save us from a death that has en - slaved us,
for she sends our sad - ness reel - ing in the rhy - thms of her heal - ing.

O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High 204

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
 3 For us he prayed, for us he taught, for us his
 4 For us to ev - il pow'rs be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in
 5 For us he rose from death a - gain, for us he
 6 All glo - ry to our Lord and God for love so

thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
 fast, and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
 dai - ly works he wrought by words and signs and
 pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful
 went on high to reign; for us he sent his
 deep, so high, so broad: the Trin - i - ty, whom

God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
 sharp he knew, for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 ac - tions, thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.
 cross and death, for us gave up his dy - ing breath.
 Spir - it here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.
 we a - dore for - e - ver and for - e - ver - more.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

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1 My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
 2 I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death,
 4 In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

for thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 and pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 and praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright;

my gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou:
 I love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow:
 and say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow:
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow:

If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.

You May Rest, Hallelujah

Kari Lindholm-Johnson

Kari Lindholm-Johnson

Piano



You may rest ha - le - lu - jah You may rest hal le - lu - jah.

Piano

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you may rest hal le - lu - jah. Hal - le lu, hal le - lu, hal le lu - jah

©Kari Lindholm-Johnson

+ KARI LINDHOLM-JOHNSON +
April 10, 1964 - April 20, 2024

Kari Lindholm-Johnson, age 60, died peacefully in her sleep on April 20, 2024, in Chicago, IL. Kari was born in the small town of Ortonville, MN, on April 10, 1964, to Rita Marie (Gerhardt) Lindholm and Loren Harold Lindholm. While Kari and her big sister, Jan, grew up, the family moved around a lot—to the Twin Cities, back to Ortonville, on to a suburb of Denver, CO, then to Mille Lacs Lake in MN, off to Omaha, NE, and finally to Coon Rapids, MN, where Kari thrived as a student, clarinetist in the band, and athlete at Coon Rapids High School. After a one-year stint at Augustana College in Sioux Falls, Kari attended Taylor University in Upland, IN, and graduated with a major in psychology in 1986. After discerning a call to pursue ordained ministry, Kari attended North Park Seminary and earned her M.Div.



in 1991. While in Haddam Neck, CT, for her internship, Kari met and fell in love with her husband, Timothy Johnson, and the couple married on November 25, 1989, at Salem Covenant Church in New Brighton, MN. They were joyfully blessed by the birth of their son, Gabriel Gerhardt Johnson, on April 19, 1997, and daughter, Chloe Lindholm Johnson, on March 2, 2001.

During their life together, Kari and Tim lived in Haddam Neck, CT; Evergreen Park, IL; Brooklyn Center, MN; and finally Chicago, IL, where the family put down its deepest roots. Kari took on numerous professional roles, including associate pastor, artist in residence, hospital chaplain, spiritual director, and interim pastor (most recently at the Edgewater congregation of the welcoming, inclusive Urban Village Church in Chicago). Kari especially found joy in her vocation as an artist and returned to North Park University to fulfill a long-held dream to earn a bachelor's degree in art; she graduated in 2020.

Known for her warmth, hospitality, boisterous laugh, and the ability to create a meal on a moment's notice, Kari deeply loved her family and friends. She found joy in their company, delighted in the good she always saw, and, when necessary, fiercely advocated on their behalf. Kari was creative, brilliant, tenacious, compassionate, brave, full of wonder, and endlessly curious—a polymath (as her son, Gabe, has noted) with the sensibility of a mystic, a woman of faith. She dove into life wholeheartedly and pursued projects with abandon, whether whipping up furniture and raised beds for the yard, foraging for food in the neighborhood, tackling a course in organic chemistry for the wonder of it, or creating her beautiful, visionary art. She described her vocation as an artist in this way in her poem "Paint":

My hands mix
Crushed rock and pressed seed oil
Dust anointed with intention
Moved by a paintbrush
Grounded and flowing, colors pushed and pulled
With the unrelinquishing hope and pursuit of
forming
A representation, a healing, a place to rest
Reflected refractions that we are connected,
somehow
To Light, to earth and to one another

©Kari Lindholm-Johnson

Beyond describing or defining, Kari was one of a kind and was loved more than tongue can tell.

Kari was preceded in death by her parents, Loren and Rita Lindholm. She is survived by her husband, Timothy L. Johnson of Chicago, IL; children, Gabriel G. Johnson and Chloe L. Johnson of Chicago, IL; sister, Jeannette M. Lindholm (Christine Draper) of Beverly, MA; sister-in-law, Linda C. Morris (Tom Morris) of Seattle, WA; brother-in-law, Darryl N. Johnson (Cinda Madonna) of Seattle, WA; and the aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends whom she cherished and loved.

Kari was buried on April 25, 2024, at Roselawn Cemetery in Roseville, MN. Peace to her memory.



Memorials

Gifts in memory of Kari may be given to a ministry or charity of your choice.

Worship Participants

Pastors	Ellen Kogstad Libby Piotrowski Jeff Hunter
Organ/Piano	Sandra Kersten
Cello	Khari Lemuel
Reader	Dave Kersten
Speakers	Gabe Johnson, Son Chloe Johnson, Daughter Eva Sullivan-Knoff, Friend Deb Walters, Friend Laura Larson, Friend