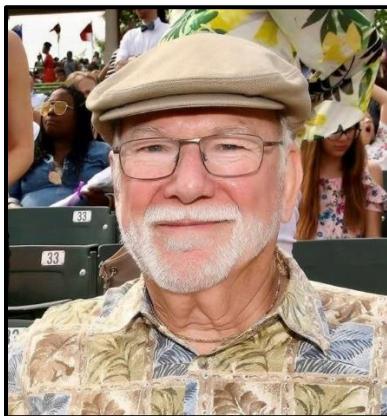


A MEMORIAL SERVICE  
FOR

**FREDERICK CHARLES BRUEGEMANN**  
MAY 26, 1938 — DECEMBER 16, 2025



JANUARY 31, 2026  
AT 11:00 A.M.

Celebrating the life of our brother in Christ  
as he is now in glory with his LORD.

## **Prelude**

## **Words of Welcome and Thanks**

## **Prayer of Comfort**

## **Scripture Reading**

**John 11:25-26**

*I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die.*

# Song of Grace

## Amazing Grace Trinity Hymnal #460

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

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

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've first begun

Edwin Othello Excell and John Newton

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## Song of Ascent

### Be Still My Soul Trinity Hymnal #689

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
Leave to your God to order and provide;  
In ev'ry change he faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly Friend  
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake  
To guide the future as he has the past.  
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,  
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
Then shall you better know his love, his heart,  
Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.  
Be still, my soul: your Jesus can repay  
From his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord,  
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,  
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Jean Sibelius, Katharina Amalia von Schlegel, and Jane Laurie...

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## Scripture Reading and Homily

### 1 Corinthians 15:50-58

I tell you this, brothers: flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable.

<sup>51</sup> Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, <sup>52</sup> in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we shall be changed. <sup>53</sup> For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality. <sup>54</sup> When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:

“Death is swallowed up in victory.”

<sup>55</sup> “O death, where is your victory?  
O death, where is your sting?”

<sup>56</sup> The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. <sup>57</sup> But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

<sup>58</sup> Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

## Prayer of Thanksgiving

## Song of Praise

### Rock of Ages Trinity Hymnal #499

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to the cross I cling;  
Naked come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady and Thomas Hastings  
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# Closing Prayer

## Benediction

2 Thessalonians 2:16-17

*Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father, who loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts and establish them in every good work and word.*

## **Fredrick “Fred” Charles Brueggemann**

Born May 26th 1938, entered into eternal rest on December 16th, 2025 surrounded by his family.

He will be fondly remembered by 2 of his children Christine “Chris” (Steve) LaVine and William “Bill” Brueggemann and grandchild Angelina “Lina” (Tyler) Galibert.

He was preceded in death by his parents Walter and Elsie (Reynolds) Brueggemann, sister Joy(Jerry) Suhrheinrich, beloved wife Carolyn Ruth (Eskridge) Brueggemann, and 2 children Katherine Lynn Brueggemann and Robert Edward Brueggemann.

Fred was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather. He graduated from the St. Louis College of Pharmacy. He was a pharmacist for 50 years, retiring from St. Mary's Hospital. He married Carolyn in 1999. They traveled together, played shuffle board, and hosted dinner parties with friends and family. They lived in Eureka, MO until they moved to Fort Myers, FL. Fred moved back to St. Louis in 2022, after Carolyn's passing, to be closer to family.