Courtney Engelina Gruninger 2001 ~ 2020

On January 6, 2020 the Lord took to Himself, Courtney Engelina Gruninger, in a tragic car accident at the age of 18 years. It is with deep sadness that we grieve the sudden passing of our precious daughter and sister.

Courtney was born in Lethbridge on December 9, 2001 and attended Providence Christian School, where she graduated last June at the top of her class. Courtney was attending the University of Lethbridge. It was her dream to become a nurse and travel to places where she could care for those where health care is limited.

Courtney will be forever missed by her parents Cam and Conny; brother Brayden; sister Kelly and boyfriend Josh Pastink. She is also survived by her loving grandparents Pel and Engelina Van Weverwyk; grandma Audrey Gruninger; aunts and uncles Danny & Lori Degenstein, Shelley & Dan McFadden, Andre & Joyce Van Weverwyk, Sya & Chris Vossebelt, Elly & Raymond Grisnich and Irma & Martin Fieret as well as numerous cousins.

She was predeceased by her grandpa Reid Gruninger and her uncle Terry Gruninger.



Flowers are gratefully declined, rather in memory of Courtney, please make a donation to the Alberta Children's Hospital, which was very near and dear to Courtney's heart, 28 Oki Dr NW, Calgary, AB T3B 6A8.

A Child Loaned

"I'll lend you for a little time
A child of Mine,"He said.
"For you to love the while she lives,
And mourn for when she's dead.
It may be eight or eighteen years

Or twenty-two or three, But will you, till I call her back *Take care of her for Me?* She'll bring her charms to gladden you, And should her stay be brief, You'll have her lovely memories *As solace for your grief.* I cannot promise she will stay, Since all from Earth return, But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. I've looked this wide world over *In My search for teachers true,* And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, *I have selected you;* Now will you give her all your love, Nor think the labour vain. Nor hate Me when I come to call And take her back again? I fancied that I heard them say, Dear Lord, Thy will be done, For all the joy Thy child shall bring, For the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter her with tenderness. We'll love her while we may. And for the happiness we've known, Forever grateful stay. But should the angels call for her Much sooner then we planned, We'll brave the bitter grief that comes And try to understand.

In Loving Memory of Courtney Gruninger

December 9, 2001 - January 6, 2020







What a Friend We Have In Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in Prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful

Who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness,

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refugeTake in to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there

Funeral Service

11:00am, Saturday, January 11, 2020 Bethel Free Reformed Church Monarch, Alberta Pastor Eric Moerdyk, officiating

Pallbearers

Brayden Gruninger Josh Pastink Nico Ringelberg Corné Brobbel George Boon Nathan Beusekom

Memorial Book Attendants

Michael Fieret Wesley Fieret

Order Of Service

Processional

Welcome

Confession of faith - Q & A 1 of the Heidelberg Catechism

Sing:

Psalter 150

What A Friend We Have In Iesus

Prayer

Scripture Reading: Psalm 90

Sing: Psalter 278

Sermon: Psalm 90

In Christ Alone

Prayer

Doxology: 247:1,2

Acknowledgements and announcements

Recessional

Interment will follow at Royal View Cemetery following the service, 5920 13 Street North,
Lethbridge, Alberta

Christ Alone

"In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights 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 that 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."