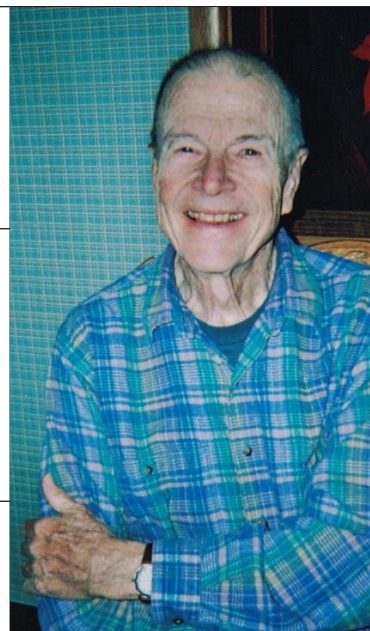




5000 East Alameda Avenue
Denver, Colorado 80246
PHONE: 303-388-4678
WEB: www.augustanadenver.org



To remember and to thank God for the life of Jim Basore

August 19, 1924–November 25, 2021

January 15, 2022 | 2 p.m.

Prelude Andrew Peters, organist

Welcome

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 Jim, 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.

Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth, who by your breath gave us life, we glorify you. **We glorify you.**

Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, who suffered death for all humanity, who rose from the grave to open the way to eternal life, we praise you. **We praise you.**

Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our sure confidence and everlasting hope, we worship you. **We worship you.**

To you, O blessed Trinity, be glory and honor, forever and ever. **Amen.**

Hymn

ELW 592: Just As I Am, without One Plea

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, but that thy blood was
 2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - y a con - flict,
 3 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, wilt wel - come, par - don,
 4 Just as I am; thy love un-known has bro - ken ev - 'ry

shed for me, and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
 man - y a doubt, fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,
 cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve,
 bar - rier down; now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871
 Music: WOODWORTH, William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Greeting

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God,
 and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
And also with you.

Prayer of the Day

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

A Life Remembered

Chris Basore

Readings

Psalm 100

¹Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth.

²Worship the LORD with gladness;
come into his presence with singing.

³Know that the LORD is God.

It is he that made us, and we are his;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

⁴Enter his gates with thanksgiving,
and his courts with praise.

Give thanks to him, bless his name.

⁵For the LORD is good;
his steadfast love endures forever,
and his faithfulness to all generations.

Philippians 4:4–7

A reading from Philippians.

⁴Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. ⁵Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. ⁶Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

The word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Gospel

John 14:1–7

The holy gospel according to John. **Glory to you, O Lord.**

Jesus said to his disciples: ¹“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. ²In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? ³And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. ⁴And you know the way to the place where I am going.” ⁵Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” ⁶Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. ⁷If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.”

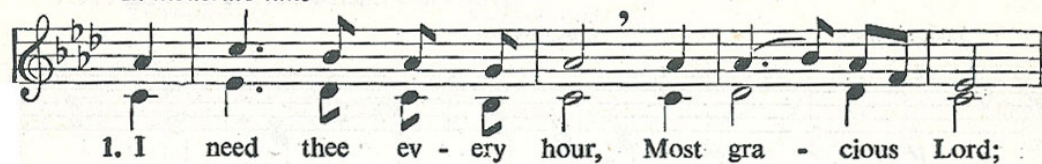
The gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

Sermon

Pastor Ann Hultquist

LOWRY, 6 4, 6 4. With Refrain.

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-99

In moderate time*Refrain*

3 I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

Annie Sherwood Hawks, 1835-1918
Refrain, Robert Lowry, 1826-99

Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
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,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come 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.**

Prayers *To each petition the assembly responds:*
God of mercy, **hear our prayer.**

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.**

Commendation
Let us commend Jim to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.
Silence is kept.
Into your hands, holy God, we commend our brother Jim. In this life, through the waters of baptism, you embraced him with your tender love; now bid him to enter eternal rest. Welcome him into your paradise, where there will be no more sorrow, no weeping or pain, but where he will enjoy the fullness of peace and joy in your presence, forever and ever. **Amen.**

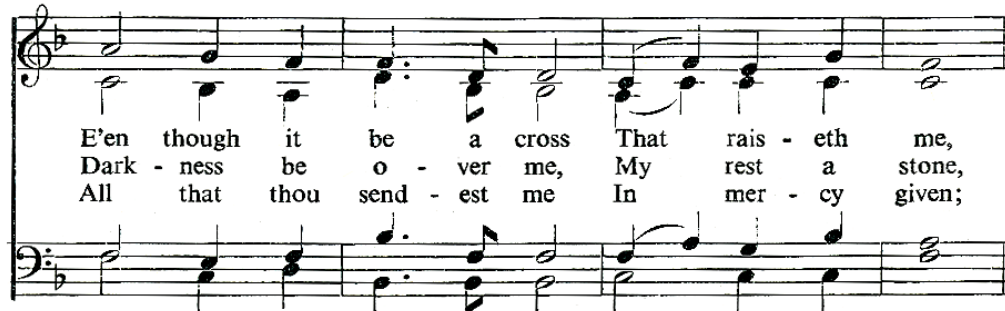
SBH 577: Nearer, My God, to Thee

BETHANY. 6 4, 6 4, 6 6 6 4.


LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872

Brightly


1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee,
2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. Then let my way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
All that thou send - est me In mer - cy given;



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,



Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

Sarah Flower Adams, 1805–48

Sending

Let us go forth in peace, **in the name of Christ. Amen.**

Postlude

Committal

James Earl Basore

August 19, 1924–November 25, 2021

Born August 19, 1924, in Kechi, KS, to Earl Simpson Basore and Olive (Hohman) Basore, Jim (or Junior as he was called until college) was the youngest of six: John W. Basore, Jean M. Basore, Earlene (Basore) Houts, Marion (Basore) Schwint, Eleanor (Basore) Johnson.

The son of a local banker, Junior spent his childhood carousing the dirt streets of Valley Center, KS. High school provided an outlet for sports playing football and basketball, but excelling in tennis. He graduated from Valley Center High School in the spring of 1942.

In the fall of 1942 Jim enrolled as a freshman at Southwestern College in Winfield, KS, a small liberal arts college favored by both his parents and several of his siblings. After only a year, Jim paused his academic pursuits as the war was on.

Basore enlisted in the Merchant Marines and completed boot camp in 1943. The next few years provided the small-town boy a view of the world and adventures he would treasure for the rest of his life.

Basore returned to Southwestern College in the fall of 1946 and completed his bachelor's degree in the spring of 1949. Clearly this was a significant time in Jim's life as recounts of memories always seemed to end up there. An average-ish student, Jim did find time to play basketball, sing in the touring choir

and participate in his fraternity. Noted accomplishments of this time seem to highlight things like assembling an outhouse around the president's desk, stealing a rival basketball team's goat, and trying to keep his junker car running—or at least in one piece and out of the center of the street.

After leaving Southwestern College, Jim returned to Valley Center to work in his father's bank. Over the course of the next few years Jim worked in several local banks and acquired his private pilot's license and supplemented his income as a crop duster. Eventually his spirit of adventure drove him to seek new territory.

In 1955 Jim set out for California and a new life. Stopping in Denver along the way to visit a friend, he decided to sit still for

the winter to ski. Soon winter was replaced by summer, and the impetus to sit still was driven by a desire to camp. Finding a job, a swank house in Evergreen, a group of lifelong friends was the beginning of what would be the rest of his life in his beloved Colorado.

Eventually Jim moved down to Denver to begin what would be his last job at Ideal Basic Cement in 1956. After several brief stays in tiny apartments, Jim moved to a duplex in the socially booming area of north Parkhill. Not long after he moved in, he met the girl living in the other half of the duplex. He was smitten and on April 26, 1960 he married Diane Lois



Nielson, literally the girl next door. Their life of love and devotion remained strong until her passing in 2006.

The spring of 1965 (the day after their 5th anniversary) the Basores welcomed their first, and only child Chris Kent. Well, not really “welcomed” as he was two months early, so it was probably more like they were surprised by his arrival.

One year later they would move to the house on Krameria Street that would protect them for the rest of their lives.

Jim spent his entire tenure as Captain of his house with three goals: keep a roof over his family’s heads, make life easier for Diane who was plagued with severe rheumatoid arthritis, keep Chris alive. He made good on all three.

Not only did he keep a roof over his family’s heads but he maintained it meticulously. In fact, it was within the past five years that I was still receiving calls from his neighbors that he was on the roof with the leaf blower cleaning out the gutters, on a ladder trimming the ivy from the chimney, or shoveling snow.

Retiring from Ideal in 1992, Jim changed MO to that of a focused tennis player. Despite claiming retirement would be dull and he would be getting a job at the local hardware store, that never happened. Jim joined what seemed like 50 different tennis ladders across the city, and the phone never stopped ringing. Competing in senior Olympics across the country and ladders around the town, Jim never stopped playing.



Thursday, November 25, 2021 was a very sad Thanksgiving Day as Dad passed away at 2 p.m. After what seemed like a very short 5-year battle

with Alzheimer’s, I had moved him into a facility two weeks prior as his condition had really gone downhill. Myriad events plagued those last two weeks in the facility, but I was able to be with him and hold his hand as he took his last breath. That man was a fighter to the very end. The

last of his siblings to pass, Jim leaves behind a loving family and friends who will miss him greatly.

—Chris Kent Basore

Inurnment

Augustana Memorial Garden
Denver, Colorado

You are invited

to greet the family at a reception
in Fellowship Hall
following the committal.