

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE
FOR



KEENAN ALEXANDER SCHOTT
JULY 23, 1990 - JULY 19, 2021

JULY 31, 2021
AT 10:00 A.M.

Keenan Alexander Schott, passed away, Monday, July 19, 2021.

Loving son of Hal and Lizzy Schott; dearest brother of Janessa Marie (Robert) Crump; dearest uncle of Katie, Abby and Dashall; dear grandson of Wil and Jerry Harris and Irene and the late John Hardin; nephew of Judy (Phil) Rubach, Pam (Gary) Hertz and Cathy (Mark) Kimball; our dear great-nephew, cousin and friend of many.

Services: Funeral service at Heritage Reformed Presbyterian Church, 4000 Alt Rd., Wildwood, Saturday, July 31, at 10:00 a.m. Service will be live streamed for those who are unable to attend in person.

Please join at: heritagewildwood.org/memorials. Interment St. Paul's Lutheran Cemetery, Wildwood. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to [Heritage Classical Christian Academy](#), Fenton.

Visitation at the SCHRADER Funeral Home - Eureka, 108 N. Central Avenue, Friday, July 30, from 4-8 p.m. Friends may sign the family's on-line guestbook at Schrader.com.

Prelude

Because He Lives

Welcome & Thanks

Opening Prayer

Congregational Hymn

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

O the old rugged cross so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary

Chorus

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

Chorus

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

Chorus

Congregational Hymn

It Is Well with My Soul Trinity Hymnal #691

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

Refrain

It is well,
It is well,
It is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

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

O 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 descend,
“Even so” – it is well with my soul.

Refrain

Celebrating Keenan

Scripture Readings

Galatians 5:22-23

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control; against such things there is no law.

1 Corinthians 13:4-13

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I gave up childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully known.

So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Ephesians 4:32

Be kind to one another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, as God in Christ forgave you.

Homily

Prayer

Congregational Hymn

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 & John Newton
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Benediction Numbers 6:24–26

*The LORD bless you and keep you;
the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious
to you;
the LORD lift up his countenance upon you and give
you peace.*

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