

Remembrances may be made to:

EvergreenHealth Foundation (Hospice Services)
12040 NE 128th St, MS#5, Kirkland, WA 98034 or
Evergreenhealthfoundation.com

Cancer Lifeline, 6522 Fremont Avenue N, Seattle, WA
98103 or *Cancerlifeline.org*

Caringbridge.org

Rose Hill Church
12202 NE 90th St, Kirkland, WA 98033

Reception following at 3 pm at:

Two Vintners-The Vault at Maltby
(next to Flower World)

9206 200th St SE, Suite C-1, Snohomish, WA 98296

Directions: Take I-405 north to Hwy 522 going east
(towards Woodinville). Turn left onto Hwy 524 at the
first light followed by a short block and go right onto
Yew Way.

Several blocks later, slight left turn onto Broadway at
the railroad tracks.

About a minute later, you will see buildings on the
right.

Two Vintners—The Vault is in Building C, the third
building back. Parking will be as you can find it.

Celebrating the Life of

Danny A. Shaeffer



October 28, 1948 -- August 21, 2021

Order of Service

Prelude Ro Patterson and Elaine Wertz
Welcome and Call to Worship Reverend Brian North
Invocation and The Lord's Prayer

Congregational Hymns Tim Wertz
10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord) Mary Lovett on Violin
Great is Thy Faithfulness

Scripture Reading: Ecclesiastes 3: 1-14, 9:10
Special Music: *This is My Word* based on Isaiah 55:10-12
(Danny's favorite anthem)
Shared Memories from Friends sent to Diane
Congregational Hymn: *In Christ Alone*

Meditation:
The Prize is in Sight Reverend Bill Zacharda
Pastoral Prayer

Congregational Hymn: *Because He Lives*
Benediction
Postlude

To Friends & Family who are on our Train

At birth we board a train and meet our parents. We believe they will always travel by our side. However, at some station, our parents will step down from the train leaving us on this journey alone.

As time goes by, other people will board the train, and they will be significant—siblings, friends, the love of your life, and many others. Some will step down and leave a permanent vacuum. Others will go so unnoticed that we won't realize they vacated their seats.

The train ride will be full of joy, sorrow, fantasy, expectations, hellos, good-byes, and farewells. A successful ride requires having a good relationship with all passengers. We must give the best of ourselves.

The mystery to everyone is, we do not know at which station we ourselves step down. So, we must live in the best way: love, forgive, and offer the best of who we are. It is important to do this because when the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty, we should leave behind beautiful memories for those who will continue to travel on the train of life.

We wish you a joyful journey on the train of life. Reap success and give lots of love. More importantly, thank God for the journey.

Lastly, we want to thank you for being one of the passengers on our train. With love, Diane and Darren

Psalm 23 (a Psalm of David)

- 1 The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the
paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me;
thy rod and they staff they comfort me.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life.
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Isaiah 55:10-12

(Scripture for Danny's favorite anthem)

- 10 As the rain and the snow come down from heaven,
and do not return to it without watering the earth
and making it bud and flourish, so that it yields
seed for the sower and bread for the eater,
- 11 so is my word that goes out from my mouth:
it will not return to me empty,
but will accomplish what I desire
and achieve the purpose for which I sent it.
- 12 You will go out in joy and be led forth in peace;
the mountains and hills
will burst into song before you,
and all the trees of the field will clap their hands.

Danny A. Shaeffer

*“Blessed are those who mourn,
for they shall be comforted.” Matthew 5:4*

Danny A. Shaeffer, of Redmond, Washington, entered peacefully into the arms of Jesus on August 21, 2021, at EvergreenHealth Hospice Care.

Danny was determined to live a full life regardless of his diagnosis of throat cancer and gave everyone a “thumbs up” letting us know he was ok.

Danny was born in Seattle, Washington, on October 28th, 1948. He was adopted by Marvin and Margaret Shaeffer at birth. He was raised in Harrah, Washington, graduated from White Swan High School and got his business degree at Central Washington University. Danny enjoyed a successful career of 52 years in the juice industry and retired working for Northwest Naturals as their VP of Operations, a division of Tree Top. He developed many life-long relationships in the industry, which he treasured.

Danny loved singing in his church choir. He was an avid reader. He enjoyed studying and betting on the horses, and studying and drinking wine, until he couldn't, with his friends. He loved golf and ALL spectator sports.

Danny is survived by his wife of 41 years, and his son, Darren, his brother Jim, wife Doris, and Aunts Ruth and Margaret and numerous relatives. He loved his family.

The family would like to express its sincere thanks to the many doctors and nurses who have cared for Danny over the years and lastly at Evergreen Hospice Care.

There will be a private interment at Terrace Heights Memorial Park, Yakima, Washington, October 16, 2021.

Danny's Message to you. . . January 2021

I have rarely done a post to share with all of you, but I have something to share today:

Over the past twelve and a half years of my battle with throat cancer, there has been one consistent comment that I have heard. It has been that people are amazed with the calmness and peace I have had while dealing with all the challenges.

Recently while reading *The Last Jihad* by Joel Rosenberg (the type of novel I enjoy reading), I came across a short story that offers the perfect explanation of my peace and comfort:

There was a funeral with an open casket and the lady who passed away had a fork in her hand. People wondered about this but when the pastor started speaking, he explained. The lady had said when she was a little girl after a family dinner or a church potluck, one of the older ladies would always whisper, “Save your fork!” She knew this meant “The best is yet to come” and that apple pie or chocolate cake was coming.

I have my fork ready because I know the good news that when you know Jesus Christ, THE best is yet to come!” This explains my peace. I hope you save your fork!!!—Danny

It was Danny's wish that everyone receives a fork at this service.

As many of you know, Danny was the ultimate Mr. Chex Mix for many, many years. As his health failed, Diane tried to help him, but Danny politely wrote, “Don't mess with Picasso!” Please pick up a bag when you leave.

John 11:25-26 Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?”