



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Julie Ann Airis*

SEPTEMBER 4, 1940 - JULY 27, 2026

CROSSROADS BIBLE CHURCH

# Order of Service

## SEEKING COMFORT IN GOD'S WORD

### PRELUDE

Dave Morgan

### WELCOME PASTOR

Gary Shavey

### SCRIPTURE READING

Kevin Airis - 1 Thess. 4:13-18

### HYMN

Lisa Reiff - "How Deep the Father's Love For Us"

## GIVING THANKS FOR JULIE

### READING

Georgene Usher - "When I Am Gone"

### SLIDESHOW

### REMEMBRANCES

Mark Airis, Courtney Joglekar

## PROCLAIMING THE HOPE OF THE RESURRECTION

### HOMILY

Pastor Gary Shavey

### HYMN

Lisa Reiff - "King of Kings"

### BENEDICTION

Connor Airis

### POSTLUDE

Dave Morgan

## How Deep the Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by Stuart Townsend

How deep the Father's love for us  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon the cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call our among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

## King of Kings

Words and Music by Scott & Brooke  
Ligertwood & Jason Ingram

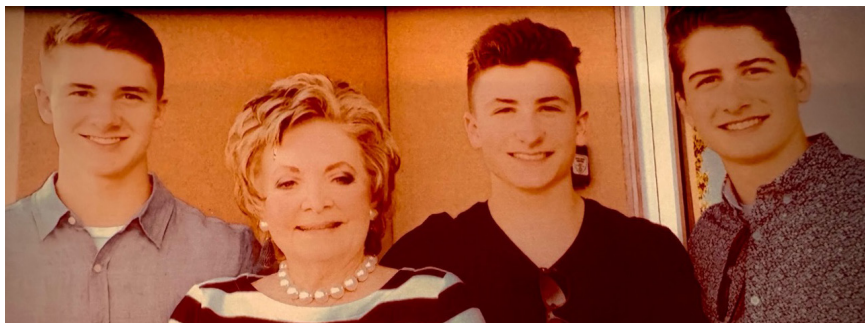
In the darkness we were waiting  
Without hope, without light  
Till from Heaven You came running  
There was mercy in Your eyes  
To fulfil the law and prophets  
To a virgin came the Word  
From a throne of endless glory  
To a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, Praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit, three in one  
God of glory, majesty  
Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming  
And to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation  
You did not despise the cross  
For even in Your suffering  
You saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation  
Jesus for our sake You died

And the morning that You rose  
All of heaven held its breath  
Till that stone was moved for good  
For the Lamb had conquered death  
And the dead rose from their tombs  
And the angels stood in awe  
For the souls of all who'd come  
To the Father are restored

And the Church of Christ was born  
Then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this Gospel truth of old  
Shall not kneel, shall not faint  
By His blood and in His Name  
In His freedom I am free  
For the love of Jesus Christ  
Who has resurrected me



Julie Airis passed peacefully on July 27th into the presence of her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, at the age of 85. Daughter of Helen and Jack Bell, Julie was born on September 4, 1940, in Seattle Washington. She spent her early years in the Seattle area and at age 11, moved to Portland with her younger sister, Georgene. After attending Lincoln High School and the University of Oregon, Julie began her lifelong love of fashion at just 18 years old as one of the first personal shoppers at Nordstrom's in Lloyd Center. She later joined United Airlines, where she loved her career as a flight attendant. It was there that she met her wonderful husband, Bill, a captain for United. Their story was a quintessential love story—they married after dating only a short time. Together, they made their home on Mercer Island, where they welcomed their son, Mark, in 1964.

Julie came to faith in Jesus Christ shortly after her son, Mark, was born. She immediately became passionate about sharing the gospel with others, a calling she continued faithfully until her passing. Her years of studying Scripture through Bible Study Fellowship, Precepts, and Quiet Time Ministries equipped her to lead classes and speak at conferences. Julie had a heart for individual women and mentored many in the faith over the years. She loved to read and meditate on Scripture and had large portions memorized. She also had a deep prayer life, participating in prayer groups and praying with anyone she was visiting. Those who knew her knew they could rely on her faithful prayers.

Julie is survived by her son, Mark, a pilot for Alaska Airlines; her three grandsons, Connor (Kirin), Kevin, and Kyle; her sister, Georgene (Kirk); and her extended family, whom she loved dearly.