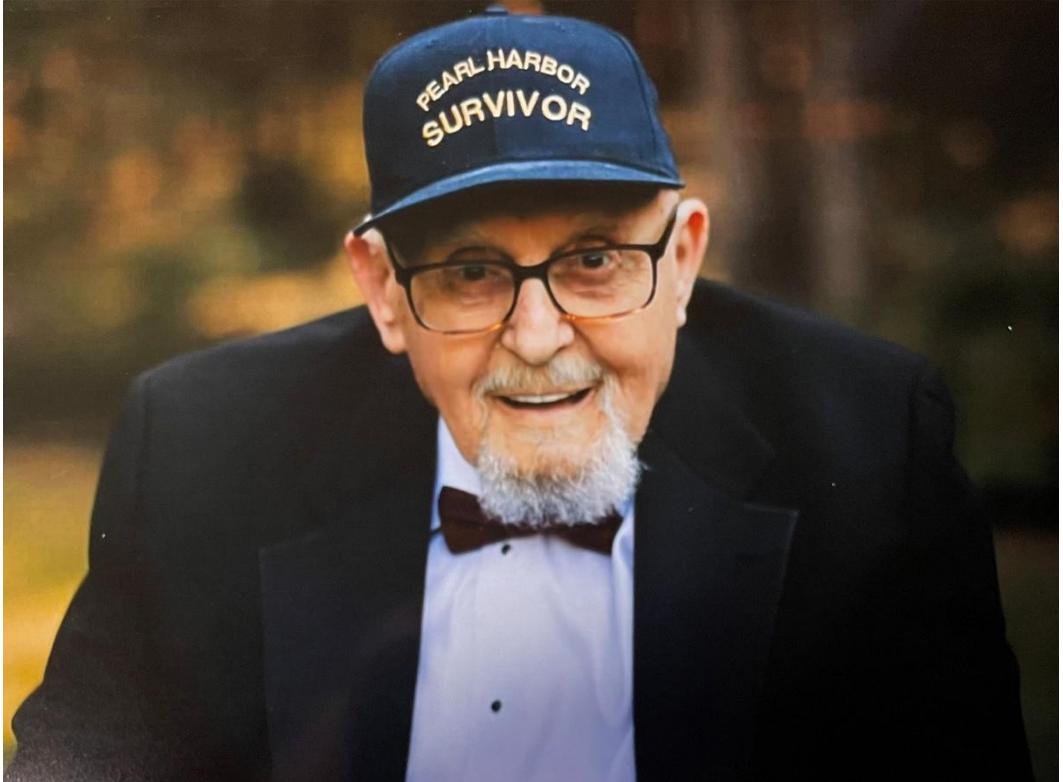


A Celebration of the Life of
Ira (Ike) John Schab, Jr.
July 4, 1920 - December 20, 2025



January 31, 2026 | 10:30 AM
St. Andrew Lutheran Church
Beaverton, Oregon

A Celebration of the Life of
Ira (Ike) John Schab, Jr.
January 31, 2026 | 10:30 AM

GATHERING

THE HOLY SPIRIT CALLS US TOGETHER AS THE PEOPLE OF GOD.

PRELUDE

Slide Show with Music

WELCOME

The assembly may stand.

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

All who are baptized into Christ have put on Christ. In his baptism, Ira was clothed with Christ. In the day of Christ's coming, he shall be clothed with glory.

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.

GATHERING HYMN

Abide With Me | ELW 629

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

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother, Ira. 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 your aid, so we may see in death the gate to eternal life, that we may continue our course on earth in confidence until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before us; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The assembly is seated.

REMEMBRANCES

Karl Schab, Bob and Christine Mooney,
Virginia Cordero, Kimberlee Heinrichs

REMEMBRANCE HYMN

Eternal Father, Strong to Save, William Whiting
Navy Band Northwest Brass Quintet

**Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!**

**O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!**

POEM

facing it by Catherine Olson

the thing you couldn't imagine
and thought you
could never face
has happened
and here you are
wondering what's out there
and why
you aren't armed to face
a black vacuum
where did he go
where is she now
what took them
the light was on
now it's off
simple as that
sure there are some among us
who study time and the electricity
that makes
every thing run
but at the end of the day
they're in the dark too
we're all so small
on this turning earth
that spins confusion
in a vastness
that can't register
our presence
let us register each other then
put our arms round each other
with our faces so close
we become one flesh
it's the only way I know to face it.

A reading from Ecclesiastes.

¹For everything there is a season and a time for every matter under heaven:

²a time to be born and a time to die;

a time to plant and a time to pluck up what is planted;

³a time to kill and a time to heal;

a time to break down and a time to build up;

⁴a time to weep and a time to laugh;

a time to mourn and a time to dance;

⁵a time to throw away stones and a time to gather stones together;

a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;

⁶a time to seek and a time to lose;

a time to keep and a time to throw away;

⁷a time to tear and a time to sew;

a time to keep silent and a time to speak;

⁸a time to love and a time to hate;

a time for war and a time for peace.

Word of God, word of life.

Thanks be to God.

POEM

Let Evening Come by Jane Kenyon

Let the light of late afternoon
shine through chinks in the barn, moving
up the bales as the sun moves down.

Let the cricket take up chafing
as a woman takes up her needles
and her yarn. Let evening come.

Let dew collect on the hoe abandoned
in long grass. Let the stars appear
and the moon disclose her silver horn.

Let the fox go back to its sandy den.

Let the wind die down. Let the shed
go black inside. Let evening come.

To the bottle in the ditch, to the scoop

in the oats, to air in the lung
let evening come.
Let it come, as it will, and don't
be afraid. God does not leave us
comfortless, so let evening come.

READING

John 14:1-6a

A reading from John.

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.”

Word of God, word of life.

Thanks be to God.

A MESSAGE OF HOPE

Pr. Allison Bengfort

The assembly may stand.

HYMN OF THE DAY

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God | ELW 504

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

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.

SENDING

GOD BLESSES US AND SENDS US IN MISSION TO THE WORLD.

HONORS

Honor Guard, Navy Reserve Center Portland

COMMENDATION

Let us commend Ira to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Ira. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

Amen.

BLESSING

May the Lord bless you and keep you. May the Lord's face shine on you with grace and mercy. May the Lord look upon you with favor and ☩ give you peace.

Amen.

SENDING HYMN

Amazing Grace | ELW 779

DISMISSAL

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

POSTLUDE

The Liberty Bell, John Philip Sousa
Navy Band Northwest Brass Quintet

*The family invites you to a reception to follow in Fellowship Hall.
Michele Schab Ware, Karl Schab, Christine Schab, and Kimberlee Schab Heinrichs*

Those who are unable to attend this memorial in-person may access the livestream by visiting: https://youtube.com/live/QzBM_QbIHk



Memorial contributions may be made to: Pacific Historic Parks (pacifichistoricparks.org)

Serving in Worship

Presiding Minister & Preacher: Pr. Allison Bengfort
Lectors: Angelica Olvera Sanchez, Lat Ware, Michele Ware

Musician: Karl Gustafson

Navy Band Northwest Brass Quintet:

Musician First Class Catherine Chauvot - Trumpet (Taps Bugler)

Musician Second Class Carrie Blosser - Trumpet

Musician Second Class Andrew Taylor - Trombone

Musician Third Class Brandon Hawkins - Euphonium

Musician First Class Benjamin Hood - Tuba

Honor Guard: Navy Reserve Center Portland

Tech Team: Rick LeRoy, Chase Isaacson

Memorial Service Coordinator: Pat Christiansen

Reception Coordinators: Tom & Pam Jelineo

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Ira (Ike) John Schab, Jr.
July 4, 1920 – December 20, 2025



Ira John "Ike" Schab, Jr., of Beaverton, Oregon, died peacefully at home with family members by his side on December 20, 2025. He was 105 years old. Ike was one of the last survivors of the bombing of Pearl Harbor in 1941. He embodied the values and strengths of America's "Greatest Generation": courage, patriotism, humility, perseverance, and a dedication to the duties of citizenship.

The eldest of three sons, Ike was born on July 4, 1920, in Chicago, Illinois, to Maude Alma Schab and Ira John Schab, Sr. After joining the Navy at 18, Ike was stationed in Pearl Harbor aboard the USS Dobbin; that December morning, he was dressing when he heard the alarm and call to battle stations. Coming topside, he saw the USS Utah capsizing under attack from Japanese bombers. He often said, "I've got a guardian angel who's protected me from danger."

After leaving the Navy in 1947, Ike studied aerospace engineering at Cal Poly San Luis Obispo, where he was a member of the Delta Sigma Phi fraternity, and worked as a lifeguard at Pismo Beach, where he met his wife, Patricia Trotter. They married in 1953. Ike and Pat raised five children. To support a growing family, Ike began his long career working for General Dynamics as a missile systems engineer. One of his proudest accomplishments was his work on the Apollo Program in the 1960s. Ike was a loving father and a devoted husband; though his work entailed extensive travel, he was a steadfast presence in his family's daily life.

Like so many service members after World War II, Ike was reticent about his experiences at Pearl Harbor, sharing his memories only with a group of Pearl Harbor survivors who met regularly for decades. Only later in life did he begin to speak more openly to his children and grandchildren about what he witnessed aboard the USS Dobbin. Thus began his efforts to return to Pearl Harbor to honor those who served and sacrificed. Determined to keep their memory alive, Ike attended 6 annual commemoration ceremonies at Pearl Harbor in the last 10 years.

Ike was preceded in death by his wife Patricia, his two brothers Ted Schab and Allen Schab, and his eldest son Michael Schab. He is survived by his children: Michele Schab Ware, Karl Schab, Christine Schab, and Kimberlee Schab Heinrichs; his three grandchildren: Lat Ware, Stephen Schab, and Sarah Schab; and two great-grandchildren: Delphine Ware and Celeste Ware.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, January 31st at St. Andrew Lutheran Church, 12405 SW Butner Road, Beaverton, Oregon, 97005, at 10:30 a.m. A reception at the church will follow the memorial service.

In lieu of flowers, and to preserve the memory of those who served their country so valiantly, the family asks that donations be made to Pacific Historic Parks, an organization that supports the USS Arizona Memorial and other Pacific historic locations (contact: pacifichistoricparks.org).