

Laurel Ann Shaw

September 23, 1941—April 6, 2026

Celebration of Life



Shepherd of the Mountains Lutheran Church

April 26, 2026 3:00 p.m.

Prelude: Music: Celice Clark

Shepherd of the Mountains Lutheran Church

Presiding: Pastor Todd Bertani & The Rev. Lea Colvill

Preaching : Pastor Todd Bertani

Organist: Celice Clark

Usher: Mike Wold

AV: Robbi Telfer

(Congregation responses are in bold print, noted with a C:)

Laurel Ann Shaw

A Celebration of Life in Christ

Welcome and Introduction: The Rev. Todd Bertani

Gathering: The Rev. Lea Colvill

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation, who comforts us in all our sorrows so that we can comfort others in their sorrows with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

Thanksgiving of 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.

Greeting

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

C: And also with you.

Prayer of the Day

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory,
we remember before you today our sister Laurel.
We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion
in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us
who mourn.

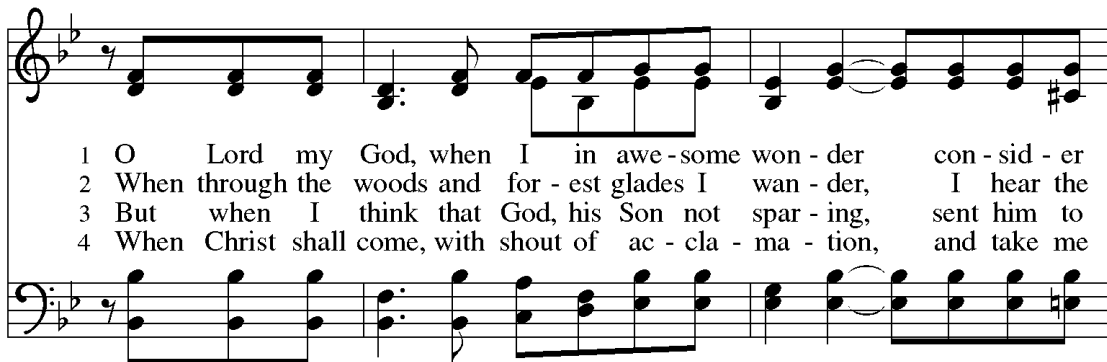
Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of
our Lord Jesus Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until,
by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of
all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

C: Amen.

(Please stand, whether in body or spirit)



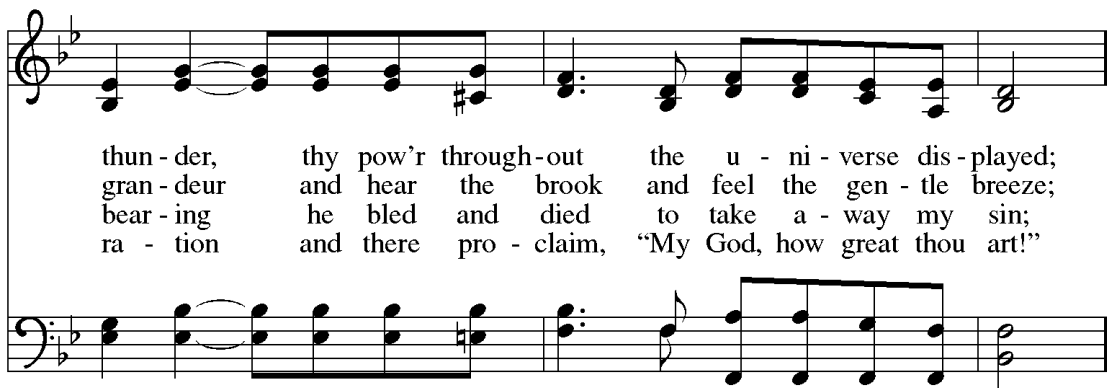
Opening Hymn: "How Great Thou Art" Hymn 856, ELW



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur - den glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis - played;
 gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

(The refrain, sung after each verse, is on the next page)

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee, how great thou
 art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to
 thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!

Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859–1940; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989
 Music: O STORE GUD, Swedish folk tune; adapt. Stuart K. Hine
 Text and arr. © 1953 S.K. Hine, assigned to Manna Music, Inc., 35255 Brooten Road, Pacific City, OR 97135 (ASCAP).
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(Please be seated)

Reflections by Family:

Bob Shaw, Laurel's husband
Larry Shaw, son
Greg Shaw, son



Readings: The Rev. Lea Colvill

Psalm 23

¹The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

²He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside still waters;

³he restores my soul.

He leads me in right paths
for his name's sake.

⁴Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

⁵You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
my whole life long.

Romans 8:35, 37-39

³⁵Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword? ³⁷No, in all these things we are more than victorious through him who loved us.

³⁸For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, ³⁹nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Sermon: The Rev. Todd Bertani

Sermon Hymn: "Borning Cry" Hymn 732, ELW



- 1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
- 2 "When you heard the won-der of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
- 3 "In the mid-dle a - ges of your life, not too old, no lon - ger young,



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold.
you were raised to praise the liv - ing Lord, to whom you now be - long.
I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-plete what I've be - gun.



I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;
If you find some-one to share your time and you join your hearts as one,
When the eve - ning gent - ly clos - es in and you shut your wea - ry eyes,



in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to find where de-mons dwell."
I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from dusk till ris - ing sun."
I'll be there as I have al - ways been, with just one more sur - prise."



- 4 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold."

Text: John C. Ylvisaker, b. 1937
Music: WATERLIFE, John C. Ylvisaker
Text and music © 1985 John Ylvisaker.

Intercessory Prayer: The Rev. Todd Bertani

Each petition ends: “Merciful God,”

Response of congregation is: **receive our prayer.**

The Lord’s Prayer

**C: Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever.
Amen**



Closing Hymn: "Amazing Grace" Hymn 779 ELW

1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., sts. 1–4; anonymous, st. 5

Music: NEW BRITAIN, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921, alt.

Commendation: The Rev. Todd Bertani

Let us commend Laurel Ann Shaw to the mercy of God,
our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Laurel.

Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming.

Receive her into the arms of your mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

C: Amen.

Benediction

May God bless you and keep you,
may God's face shine on you and be gracious to you,
may God look upon you with favor, and give you peace.

C: Amen.

Sending

Let us go forth in peace,

C: in the name of Christ. Amen.

Please Join the Family

Attendees are invited to stay for some light refreshment and conversation
following the memorial service.

Postlude: Celice Clark

Laurel Ann Shaw, Obituary

September 23, 1941 – April 6, 2026

Laurel Ann Shaw, 84, of Estes Park, Colorado, passed away on April 6 at the Peaks Care Center in Longmont, Colorado, with her husband, Bob, by her side.

Born in Brooklyn, New York, on September 23, 1941, to John and Lenore (nee Percaccia) Schutte, Laurel attended Catherine McAuley High School, earned a bachelor's degree from Adelphi University, and a master's from Columbia University.

She met her husband while working at the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn (now the Tandon School of Engineering at New York University). Laurel was a Human Resources Manager and Bob was an Instructor of Mathematics.

Bob saw Laurel and was immediately smitten. He walked into her office and asked for an employee benefits form and a dinner date. She said yes, and the rest is history.

They were married on April 2, 1966, and celebrated their 60 th anniversary a few days before she passed. There was no way she was going to miss that milestone.

Laurel and Bob left Brooklyn a few years after they were married to start a family in northern New Jersey.

Laurel was an amazing mother to two sons, Larry and Greg, whom she instilled with her mantra: "What are you doing that's useful?" She always encouraged her boys to reach their full potential and to see the world – advice they took to heart, both choosing extremely international careers. She used to joke, "When I told my sons 'Go West Young Man', I was thinking maybe California ... but they just kept going."

And Laurel followed. She and Bob frequently visited Larry and Greg in far-flung corners of the planet including Bosnia, Botswana, Costa Rica, Hong Kong, and the Philippines.

After their kids were out on their own – and drawn by the natural beauty of the American West – Laurel and Bob moved to Colorado in 1994. They lived in Greeley and Pinewood Springs before settling down in Estes Park in 2018.

Laurel's passion for wildlife and wild places made the Rocky Mountains an easy place to call home.

To say that she loved dogs would be a laughable understatement. In the dictionary,

under “dog person”, it says “See Laurel Shaw.” She established her own professional kennel, “Seeshaw Goldens,” and spent over 50 years breeding, training and showing champion Golden Retrievers and Pembroke Welsh Corgis. Hitting the road to compete in dog shows all over the US was a constant source of joy for Laurel, and she considered the life-long friendships she made in the “dog world” to be precious gifts.

The only thing she cared for more than the four-legged members of her family were the two-legged members. Laurel will always be remembered as the love of Bob’s life, the best mom, mother-in-law, and grandma anyone could hope for, and a friend you were glad to have in your corner. She will be intensely missed.

Laurel is survived by her husband, Bob; sons Larry and Greg; daughter-in-law, Layla; and grandsons, Aldin and Benjamin.

A memorial service will be held at 3 pm on Sunday, April 26, at Shepherd of the Mountains Lutheran Church in Estes Park.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be sent to Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies.

