



Isaiah Gregory Kekoakuwale Simao

September 3, 2007 – November 22, 2017

“Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

JOHN 14:1-6 (ESV)

It is Well With My Soul

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

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

Refrain

My sin—oh, 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

And 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

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Celebrating the Life of
Isaiah Gregory Kekoakuwale Simao

December 9, 2017 | Gateway Fellowship | Poulsbo, WA

Prelude..... Piano and Harp

Welcome, Opening Scripture

& PrayerPastor Craig Houston

Hymn*It is Well With My Soul*

Scripture..... David Teves

Family Sharing/Eulogy

Memorial Video

MessagePastor Monty Simao

Hymn*Joy to the World*

Closing Prayer..... Pastor Keith Barker

Postlude.....Orchestra

Officiants

Pastors Monty Simao, Craig Houston, and Keith Barker

Musicians

The Tanaka Family

Pallbearers

Arnold Teves, Paul Teves, David Teves, Mike Wulff,
Craig Houston, Monty Simao

Reception Following the Service
in the Pearson Fellowship Hall



Isaiah, Sydney, Natalie, Anna, Audrey, Quincey, Maya, Naomi, Celeste, & Monty Simao

"...But the things that began to happen after that were so great and beautiful that I cannot write them. And for us this is the end of all the stories, and we can most truly say that they all lived happily ever after. But for them it was only the beginning of the real story. All their life in this world...had only been the cover and the title page: now at last they were beginning Chapter One of the Great Story which no one on earth has read: which goes on forever: in which every chapter is better than the one before."

— CS LEWIS - THE LAST BATTLE

Dearest friends and family,

We cannot find the words to express the overwhelming love and gratitude we feel toward each of you in your outpouring of love and support to our family. God is truly upholding each of us by His Word and His Spirit and through the heartfelt cries of His people. Thank you for weeping with us, for your continual prayers, your hugs from both near and far, and your beautiful notes of encouragement and all the ways you have reached out to meet our family's physical needs at this time.

We thank God for each one of you.

In His grip,

The Simao family