



A SERVICE OF
PRAISE & WORSHIP

In Memoriam
Dwight Gustafson
April 20, 1930-January 28, 2014

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY
Rodeheaver Auditorium
February 1, 2014, 11 am

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Dwight Leonard Gustafson
April 20, 1930-January 28, 2014

For I am not ashamed of the gospel of
Christ: for it is the power of God unto
salvation to every one that believeth;
to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

Romans 1:16

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Two Swedish Hymns *Ed Dunbar, organ*
O STORE GUD (How Great Thou Art), arr. Dale Wood
TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA (Children of the Heavenly Father), arr. Diane Bish

Take My Life, and Let It Be † *Foundation Brass*

Song Without Words, Op. 19, No. 1, F. Mendelssohn *Trevor Manor, piano*

The Cleansing Wave † *Jay-Martin Pinner, viola;*
Trevor Manor, accompanist

Two Settings of Psalm 23 † *Ed Dunbar, organ*
CRIMOND
EVAN

Be Thou My Vision † *Foundation Brass*

Three Meditations *Ed Dunbar, organ*
Meditation on ST. ANNE (O God, Our Help in Ages Past) †
Prelude on LAUDES DOMINI (When Morning Gilds the Skies) †
A Shepherd's Song (from "Our Lord, Emmanuel") †

Entrance of the Family

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty *Foundation Brass; Ed Dunbar, organ*

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart † *BJU Chorale with Gustafson family members; Gale Manor, conductor;*
Trevor Manor, accompanist;
David McGuire, oboe

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth; through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no op'ning skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh,
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heav'n-descended Dove.
My heart an altar and Thy love the flame.

Words: George Croly 1780–1860; Music: Dwight Gustafson ©1994 by Coronet Press

Welcome and Prayer

Dr. Stephen Jones

O for a Thousand Tongues (LYNGHAM)

Congregational Hymn

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Scripture Readings

Rev. David Yearick

Psalm 91

Safety of Abiding in the Presence of God

¹He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. ²I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. ³Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. ⁴He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. ⁵Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by

day; ⁶Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. ⁷A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. ⁸Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. ⁹Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; ¹⁰There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. ¹¹For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. ¹²They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. ¹³Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. ¹⁴Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. ¹⁵He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. ¹⁶With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Revelation 22:1-5

The River of Life

¹And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. ²In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. ³And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him: ⁴And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads. ⁵And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Strong in Salvation †

*Recording of Gwen Gustafson, 1962
Words by Dr. Bob Jones Jr.*

Remarks from the Family

Crimson Drops Outflowing †

*David Parker, baritone; Trevor Manor,
accompanist; Anna Michael Pavluk, violin
Words by Dr. Bob Jones Jr.*

Eulogy

Dr. Bob Jones III

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross †

*BJU Chorale; Warren Cook,
conductor; Duane Ream, accompanist*

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts; Music: Dwight Gustafson; ©1991 Coronet Press

Praise Ye Jehovah †

*Congregational Hymn
Words by Dr. Bob Jones Jr.*

Praise ye Jehovah, Who from the beginning
What He established in mercy maintains.
Founding, providing, protecting, abiding,
Praise to the Saviour Who constant remains.

Praise ye Jehovah, for heroes before us—
Battlescarred victors at rest from the fray.
Praying, contending, proclaiming, defending,
Faith of our fathers we will not betray.

Praise ye Jehovah, Who like as a father
Comforts our sorrows and quiets our fears.
Chast'ning, restraining, forgiving, sustaining,
From the beginning to fullness of years.

Praise ye Jehovah, from furnace of testing,
Fierce though the fire, the Saviour walks there.
Loving, beholding, preserving, enfolding,
From the beginning till He shall appear.

Praise ye Jehovah, for glories awaiting,
Prizes He giveth and crowns to be won.
Claiming, progressing, obtaining, possessing,
All He has promised through Jesus the Son.

Recessional

Non Nobis (Recording, from “Henry V”) †

*Non nobis, Domine
Sed nomini tuo da gloriam.*

Not to us, O Lord,
But to Thy name give glory.

Closing Prayer

Dr. Bob Jones III

The congregation is dismissed.

Postlude

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty, arr. Paul Manz

The family will hold a private graveside service following the funeral.

Dwight Gustafson

April 20, 1930-January 28, 2014

Dwight Leonard Gustafson was born in Seattle, Washington, on April 20, 1930, the eldest son of the four children of Lennart and Rachel Gustafson. Len was a trained civil engineer and an “M.D.”—a meat dealer. He owned Len’s Fair Price Meats, a local meat market, and was a fervent Christian, active lay preacher, Bible camp director and community leader. Rachel was a pianist and harpist who made certain that music training was part of the children’s lives. As a boy, Dwight worked in the market, sweeping, cleaning chickens and grinding meat. He traveled with his father to gospel meetings at rescue missions, jails or small churches where he often sang solos and led singing. Dwight trusted in the saving work of Christ for salvation at the age of nine or ten during an evangelistic sermon at his home church.

He “suffered through piano lessons” until he was able to persuade his mother to let him quit, but he continued violin lessons with Rudy Peterson, the brother of gospel song writer John W. Peterson. He eventually studied with the head of the string department at the University of Washington, who thought Dwight had a future on the instrument. In high school he played in the school orchestra, sang in a gospel quartet and took all the art classes his large public school offered. For two years he took weekly lessons at a local art school, and he loved sketching and cartooning. His dream was to become a Walt Disney animator. As the result of two broken bones the same year, he gave up violin and concentrated on art and design, became the illustrator for the high school newspaper and won numerous awards for his cartoons. In 1948, Dwight left Seattle to become a freshman art major at BJU but changed his major to voice the next year.

To pay for school, he worked on the stage crew painting scenery, but he also auditioned for choir and sang bass in many of the school’s opera productions, Vespers, worship services, and other programs. As God would have it, both choir and stage work opened up new avenues for Dwight. At work as a stage hand in 1949, he said he “must have left some sketches sitting out” because Dr. Jones Jr. asked him to do some drawings for *Cyrano de Bergerac* and he ended up designing the sets for the production—the first of many designs he executed through his career. In choir, he became acquainted with Gwen Adams, a beautiful soprano

whom he eventually married. Dwight recalled Gwen singing as a finalist in the Commencement voice contest: “I remember the dress and the high heels she wore. I mean that made a great impression!” They began corresponding that summer, the relationship blossomed, and on the day of their graduation in May of 1952 they were married by Dr. Jones Sr. in his office.

In the fall of 1952, Dwight and Gwen both entered graduate school at BJU, and he became a teaching assistant in music theory, served as a dormitory supervisor, was assistant conductor of the Church Choir and prepared a summer ministry team. Sometime in the spring of 1954, Gus received a “call slip” telling him to make an appointment with Dr. Jones Jr. He said, “The whole way to his office, I was trying to figure out what I had done wrong. I was flabbergasted when he asked me to become dean.” After completing the master’s degree, he assumed the position of Acting Dean of the School of Fine Arts in June of 1954; and a year later he learned that he was no longer “Acting Dean” when the office manager ordered new stationery for him with “Acting” removed from the title. By then the Gustafsons’ first child, Dianne, had been born, with three others to follow—David, Donna and Gale.

As dean, Dwight began the forty-year process of building the divisions within the School of Fine Arts to full maturity. He was a gifted administrator who led by example and supported the brilliant and creative personalities that filled his School. He became largely responsible for recruiting and recommending faculty, developing curricula, and, most importantly, establishing an underlying philosophy of the arts that was biblical, artistic and grounded in the excellence of God’s character.

He modeled the life of the scholar: he attended the Aspen School of Music to study conducting, did summer opera training at the New York City Opera, and completed the Doctor of Music degree at Florida State University studying composition, music theory, conducting, and Renaissance art. Upon returning from his year’s leave of absence, Dr. Gustafson began the process of enriching the graduate programs, expanding the undergraduate majors and solidifying the faculty. Dramatic growth ensued, enriching not only campus life but churches and schools around the world.

Dr. Gus retired as dean in 1997, and BJU named the Gustafson Fine Arts Center in his honor in 1999. That same year, he was presented South Carolina’s highest honor, the *Order of the Palmetto*. In 2012, he completed a book of thought-provoking reflections on Christianity and the arts: *A Brighter Witness: Conversations on the Christian and the Arts*, in which he speaks “of things learned and proved and worthy, I believe, of passing on.”

Without peer as a teacher, Dr. Gus demonstrated his scholarship to students with humility, passion and authority. His classes were rich. His critique was kind, cogent, and weighty. He nurtured and conducted the university’s symphony, founded a faculty chorale, and as a conductor, took on the great operas for each year’s production as well as masterworks from the symphonic and choral repertoires. Dr. Gus accepted leading roles in operas, Shakespearean dramas, and films. As composer, he penned over 160 works, including gospel songs, oratorios, operas, concertos, feature-length film scores, chamber ensemble works, sacred string arrangements and numerous choral works.

As mentor and friend, Dr. Gus supported his faculty by sharing their triumphs and performances, upholding them in prayer, helping to carry family burdens, and offering both encouraging praise and instructive suggestions for growth. He believed one should “give the roses before the onions,” and he practiced his own advice.

As leader and thinker, Dwight Gustafson exemplified the qualities of scholarship, selflessness, prayerfulness, courage, faithfulness, gratitude and dedication to the Kingdom of God. During times of failing health, his unfailing good humor and faith were instructive. When asked about the protective helmet that shielded his head following surgery, with characteristic wit, he commented, “I wear this when I go skateboarding.” In his last publication he wrote: “Having accepted God’s redemption, will we then accept our places in the will of God where His artistry in us can most brilliantly reflect His glory? Will the brighter witness be ours?” Truly, he was a man “not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believes,” a message he boldly proclaimed through the arts and through the art of living his life well. To God be the glory.

—Dan Turner

Pallbearers: Adam Gustafson, Ansel Gustafson, Garrett Gustafson, Gray Gustafson, Graham Manor, Trevor Manor, Brian Pinner, Nathan Pinner

Honorary Pallbearers: Jim Deuink, Gail Gingery, Gene Fisher, Ron Horton, Darren Lawson, Phil Smith, Bob Taylor, Bill Yost

Foundation Brass: Dan Kirsop, trumpet; Bruce Cox, trumpet; Mark Frederick, French horn; Wayne Fitzgerald, trombone; Paul Overly, trombone; Dan Turner, tuba

Dr. Dwight Gustafson is survived by his wife Gwen; his siblings Barbara Skow, Joan Cress and Douglas Gustafson (and his wife Marjie); his four children Dianne Pinner (and her husband Jay-Martin and their sons Brian and Nathan), David Gustafson (and his wife Sharon and their children Adam, Story Jones, Ansel, Susan Wright, Gray, Garrett, Sara, Sonnet and Sigrid), Donna Pavluk (and her husband Jonathan Pavluk, and their children Anna Michael and David), and Gale Manor (and her husband Doug and their children Trevor, Sydney Dew and Graham); and eight great-grandchildren (Abel, Gwendolyn, Mercy and Verity Jones; Stella Gustafson; Benjamin Gustafson; Nikita Duncan; and Libby Gustafson).