

A Celebration Of Life

Randolph Ainsworth Bramble
(AKA Tom Daley)

Sunrise: 10th December 1940

Sunset: 18th August 2019



Friday 13th September 2019, at 1:15 pm

Roscoe Methodist Church, Francis Street, Leeds,
LS7 4BY

Interment: Whinmoor Cemetery, Thorner Lane,
Leeds, LS14 3DW

Officiating Minister: Reverend Mark Harwood



Order Of Service

Processional Song:	This World Is Not My Home
Opening Sentences:	Reverend Mark Harwood
Hymn:	Blessed Assurance
Prayers:	Reverend Mark Harwood
Scripture Reading:	Ecclesiastes 3 v1-8 – Valerie Murrain (Daughter)
Solo:	Stand Up For Jesus – Roland Johnson “King Kenzie”
Tribute:	Manager Of MUL – Read By Aleta Duberry (Niece)
Tribute:	Sylvaughn Cabey (Grandson)
Poem:	Written By Ron Barzey – Read By Sylvester Cabey (Grandson)
Tribute:	Marcella Cabey (Daughter)
Eulogy & Tribute:	Sylvia Whyke (Sister)
Hymn:	It Is Well With My Soul
Scripture Reading:	Psalm 23 (Grandchildren)
Address:	Reverend Mark Harwood
Prayers of Thanksgiving:	
The Lord’s Prayer:	
Viewing:	Precious Memories
Blessing & Dismissal:	Reverend Mark Harwood
Exit Music:	Unchained Melody

*Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 New
International Version (NIV)*

A Time for Everything

There is a time for everything,
And a season for every activity under the heavens:
A time to be born and a time to die,
A time to plant and a time to uproot,
A time to kill and a time to heal,
A time to tear down and a time to build,
A time to weep and a time to laugh,
A time to mourn and a time to dance,
A time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
A time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
A time to search and a time to give up,
A time to keep and a time to throw away,
A time to tear and a time to mend,
A time to be silent and a time to speak,
A time to love and a time to hate,
A time for war and a time for peace.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

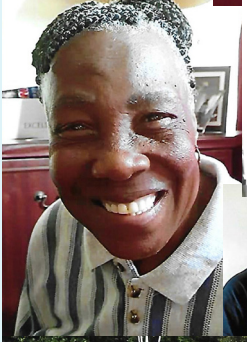
Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Refrain:





*My Friend
Randolph Bramble*

**Fondly known as Tom Daley
Tribute from Ron Barzey**

When the angels look down from
heaven one night
They searched for miles afar
And deep within the distance
They could see a shining star.

They knew that very instant
That the star was theirs to gain
So they took you up to heaven
Forever to remain.

As you look down on us from
heaven Tom,
Keep us free from hurt and pain
You will always be within our
hearts
Until we meet again.

May you sleep in eternal peace
my friend
No more pains, No more suffering
As God holds you
In His loving arms ALWAYS

Refrain:

*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 has 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 my 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)

*Psalm 23 - New International
Version (NIV)*

A psalm of David.

The LORD is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,
he refreshes my soul.
He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,[a]
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD
forever.

Graveside Hymns

Fly Away Home

Some glad morning when this
life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial
shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus

*I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).*

When the shadows of this life
have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has
flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and
then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never
end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which
flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me
pure.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in
death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

We'll Soon Be Done

We'll soon be done, with troubles
and trials;
When I get home, on the other
side;

I'm going to shake hands with
the elders, I'm going to tell all the
people good morning;
I'm going to sit down beside my
Jesus, I'm going to sit down and
rest a little while.

(Repeat)

God be with you till we meet again

God be with you till we meet again;
by his counsels guide, uphold you,
with his sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

*Till we meet, till we meet,
till we meet at Jesus' feet;
till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

God be with you till we meet again;
neath his wings securely hide you,
daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again;
when life's perils thick confound you,
put his arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again;
keep love's banner floating o'er you,
smite death's threatening wave
before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

(Refrain)

Acknowledgements



The family and relatives of Randolph Bramble would like to thank everyone for their expressions of sympathy, on this sad occasion.

Please join the family for refreshments, following the interment at:

Sheepscar Club, Savile Drive, Leeds LS7 3EJ.

