



The family would like to thank you for your support by attending today, and all are welcome to attend the burial.

You are cordially invited to join the family for refreshments at 1 Foredrift Close (off Church Street), Gotham.

If you do not wish to attend the burial, you are still very welcome to attend for refreshments, and await the family joining you at the home address.

Donations in memory of Tom for
Prostate Cancer UK
may be placed in the
donation box provided or sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
at the address below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory
of



Thomas Frederick Roylance

13th August 1927 - 28th July 2017

Wednesday 16th August 2017
at 12.00 noon

St Lawrence's Church,
Gotham

Order of Service

Welcome

Carol Staves

Pastoral Introduction

Hymn

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)

Tribute

by David Roylance

Reading

Address

Prayers

Commendation

Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Blessing

Committal

in the church cemetery