Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of



William Rowntree (Billy)

12th August 1934 - 28th January 2018

Friday 2nd February 2018 Roselawn Crematorium 8.30am When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; when the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, and the glory of His resurrection share; when His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun; let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

[Refrain]

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,

O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a solace there.

