

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF



JOHN THOMAS
ROBINSON

22ND AUGUST 1952 - 18TH JANUARY 2020

THURSDAY 23RD JANUARY 2020
NEWTOWNABBEY METHODIST MISSION
RATHCOOLE - 12 NOON

CONDUCTED BY
REV. BILLY DAVISON & MARY HENDERSON

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross our burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul...

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grown dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



The family would like to express their thanks for your presence at the service today and appreciate your prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during the past days.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments at
Whitehouse Working Men's Club
213-215 Shore Rd, Newtownabbey BT37 9SS.

Donations in lieu of flowers if desired to



c/o Stephen McCosh Funeral Director
11 Jennings Park, Newtownabbey BT37 0NB
or online stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk

Stephen McCosh Funeral Director
117 Shankill Road, Belfast BT13 1FD 028 9031 1041
11 Jennings Park, Newtownabbey BT37 0NB 028 9085 1414
www.stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk