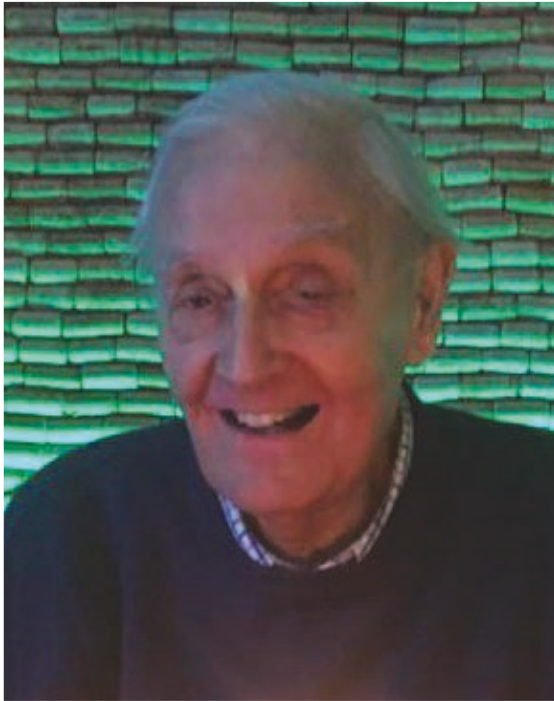
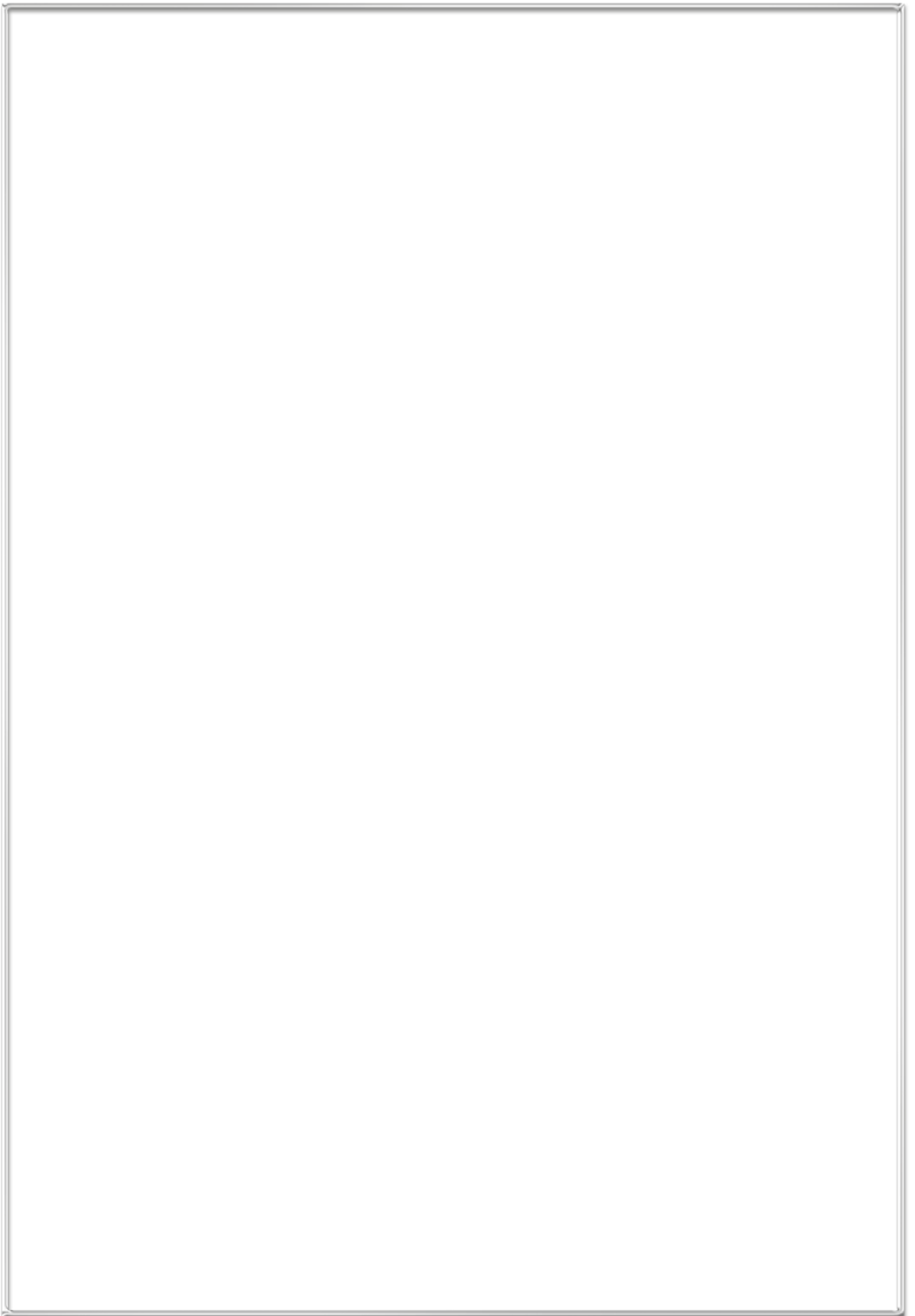


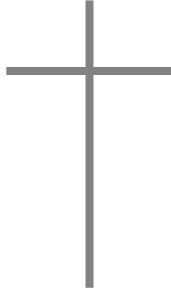
A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of

Roy Brian Robinson

1st June 1931 - 28th November 2020







St Mary the Virgin Church, Ealing

Tuesday 15th December 2020

Conducted by The Reverend Jane Bakker

Order of Service

Entrance Music
Cantique de Jean Racine
Gabriel Fauré

Welcome

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Tune: Crimond

A Tribute to Roy

Poem

read by Ian

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set on me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love that we once shared,
miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
go to the friends we know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
miss me, but let me go.

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Address

Prayers

and

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

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 mothers' 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)

Commendation and Farewell

Blessing

Closing Music

California Dreaming
by The Mamas and the Papas

Donations in memory of Roy are for
Bournemouth Hospital Charity

Personal messages, memories and donations
may be made online at
www.oharafunerals.co.uk

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors
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