

The family circle of Tommy Barrett wish to thank all who have brought support and comfort by their presence today.

Friends are welcome to join us after the service at Roselawn Crematorium for refreshments at Maloneys, 401 Ballyclare Road, Newtownabbey, BT36 4TH

Family flowers only please.
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

FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF



THOMAS BARRETT (TOMMY)

9TH FEBRUARY 1948 - 27TH OCTOBER 2019

THURSDAY 31ST OCTOBER 2019
ROSELAWN CREMATORIUM
10.30AM

CONDUCTED BY
REV. DR. J.W NELSON

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down; fix
in us Thy humble dwelling,
all Thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus,
Thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning, Alpha
and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all Thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

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 forever, till all Thy
creatures own Thy sway.