



*In Loving Memory and Thanksgiving
for the life of*

JOHN FREDERICK TOMLINSON

28th December 1920 – 3rd December 2020

Rugby Baptist Church
Wednesday 23rd December 2020
11.00am

Order of Service



Minister Rev. Peter den Haan

MUSIC BEFORE SERVICE

“Faith Story” *by Ian White*

ENTRY MUSIC

“Benedictus” *from The Armed man, Karl Jenkins*

INTRODUCTION

Minister Rev. Peter den Haan

IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

JOHN'S LIFE

LETTER FROM A COLLEAGUE

Read by Marrieanne Tomlinson

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
whatever my lot, you have taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
let this blessed assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well...

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to his cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well...

Continues...

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
You will whisper your peace to my soul.

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul
It is well...

READING

John 15:1, 5, 7, 8–12

Read by Luke Tomlinson

‘I am the true vine, and my Father is the gardener... ‘I am the vine; you are the branches. If you remain in me and I in you, you will bear much fruit; apart from me you can do nothing... If you remain in me and my words remain in you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. This is to my Father’s glory, that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be my disciples.

‘As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Now remain in my love. If you keep my commands, you will remain in my love, just as I have kept my Father’s commands and remain in his love. I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete. My command is this: love each other as I have loved you.

EULOGY

Keith Sherwood

TIME FOR REFLECTION

Photos of John's Life accompanied by
"Isn't He beautiful/Lord You Are So Precious To
Me"

Rob & Gilly The Touch Classical Guitar Praise

POEM

Alex Tomlinson

I expect to pass through this world but once;
and any good thing, therefore,
that I can do or any kindness
that I can show to any fellow creature,
let me do it now;
let me not defer or neglect it,
for I shall not pass this way again.

PSALM

139:1-18, 24b

Bill Tomlinson

You have searched me, Lord,
and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts from afar.
You discern my going out and my lying down;
you are familiar with all my ways.
Before a word is on my tongue
you, Lord, know it completely.
You hem me in behind and before,
and you lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.

Continues...

Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.
If I say, 'Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,'
even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to you.

For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place,
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes saw my unformed body;
all the days ordained for me were written in your book
before one of them came to be.
How precious to me are your thoughts, God!
How vast is the sum of them!
Were I to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand –
when I awake, I am still with you...

... lead me in the way everlasting.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

Sung by Fran Deery (recording)

I love to tell the story of unseen things above
Of Jesus and His Glory, of Jesus and His Love
I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true
It satisfied my longings as nothing else can do.

*I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His Love*

I love to tell the story, more wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies, of all our golden dreams
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

Chorus:

I love to tell the story, 'tis pleasant to repeat
What seems it time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story for some have never heard
The message of salvation, from God's own Holy word

Chorus:

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
And when in scenes of glory I sing the new new song,
'Twill be the old old story, that I have loved so long.

Chorus:

SERMON

Rev. Peter Den Haan

PRAYERS

Finishing with **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.

WHEN ALL MY LABORS AND TRIALS ARE O'ER

When all my labors and trials are o'er,
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore
Will through the ages be glory for me.

*O that will be glory for me,
Glory for me, glory for me!
When by His grace I shall look on His face.
That will be glory, be glory for me!*

When, by the gift of His infinite grace
I am accorded in heaven a place,
Just to be there and to look on His face
Will through the ages be glory for me.
O that will be...

Friends will be there I have loved long ago;
Joy like a river around me will flow;
Yet just a smile from my Saviour, I know,
Will through the ages be glory for me.
O that will be...

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Elgar's Nimrod – "Lux Aeterna" sung by Voces 8

COMMITTAL

*To take place in Whinfield Cemetery
only a very limited number of people are able to
attend*



*John's family would like to thank you
all for your attendance here today,
your kind messages and support.*



Donations in memory of John for



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