Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

GLORIA BERNICE THOMAS

2nd March 1933 - 18th July 2017





Mansfield Road Baptist Church Wednesday 26th July at 9.00 am followed by interment at Northern Cemetery, Bulwell NG6 8PF

Service conducted by Canon Eve Pitts

Order of Service

VIEWING OF THE DECEASED

FUNERAL PROCESSION with music played by the organist

WELCOME AND PRAYER
Canon Eve Pitts



HYMN

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, Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

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!

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my 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...

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Thessalonians, Chapter 4: verses 13-18 read by step-daughter, Sharon Williams

POEM

read by granddaughter, Sharday Thomas

TRIBUTE

by step-son, Anthony Thomas

HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross, The emblem of suff ring and shame; And I loved that old Cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged Cross And exchange it someday for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged Cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish...

In the old rugged Cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old Cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where his glory for ever I'll share.
So I'll cherish...

EULOGY

by niece, Winifred Thomas

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 12-28 read by daughter, Sharon Kamara

TRIBUTE

by friend, Pearl Graham

SONG

Supper Time sung by step-daughter, Karen Thomas-Lyttle

TRIBUTE

Community Choir

SERMON

by Canon Eve Pitts

FINAL BLESSING

by Canon Eve Pitts

The coffin will depart the church for the journey to Northern Cemetery.

HYMN

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.

> When the roll, is called up yon-der, When the roll, is called up yon-der, When the roll, is called up yon-der, 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. When the roll...

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.

When the roll...

















The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for refreshments at The Marcus Garvey Centre 221 Lenton Boulevard Nottingham NG7 2BY



Rose House 389 Nuthall Road Aspley NG8 5DB

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