

In Loving Memory of
David Holmes

19th October 1929 - 29th June 2019



The family would like to express their heartfelt thanks to all relatives, friends and neighbours for the cards of condolence, words of comfort, kind support and sympathy shown to them during their recent sad time.

Please join the family at the Risca Rugby Club for light refreshments, following the funeral.

Donations, in lieu of flowers, are requested for Moriah Baptist Church and may be given at the service.

Online messages of condolence may be left at www.pts-funerals.co.uk



PHILLIP TOM & SONS

..a family business that cares.

Beaconsfield House, 155a Commercial Street, Newport Road,
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Tel: 01633 615005

Moriah Baptist Church, Risca
Friday 19th July 2019 at 1.00 pm

Words of Welcome and Opening Prayers

by Pastor Marc Owen

Hymn

Abide With Me

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 grow 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!

Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Oh 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.

Chorus:

*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;

Chorus

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;

Chorus

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!

Chorus

*A short service of committal will now take place at
Danygraig Cemetery*