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.

All are invited to join the family for light refreshments following the funeral at Risca Rugby Club.

Donations, in lieu of flowers, are requested for the British Heart Foundation and may be given at the service.



PHILLIP TOM & SONS

..a family business that cares.

Beaconsfield House, 155a Commercial Street, Newport Road, Pontymister Risca, Gwent NP11 6EY Tel: 01633 615005 28th October 1944 - 3rd August 2019





Moriah Baptist Church Tuesday 27th August 2019 at 2.00 pm

4

Words of Welcome and Opening Prayers

by Reverend Mark Thomas

Hymn

The Old Rugged Cross

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

Chorus:

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 some day for a crown.

O 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.

Chorus

In that 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.

Chorus

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 forever I'll share.

Chorus

Hymn

All Things Bright And Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful: The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset and the morning That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.

There now follows a short service of committal at Danygraig Cemetery