



*In Loving Memory
of*

John Felix Cradock Royds

who passed away
on Saturday, 10th July 2021
aged 74 years

Funeral Service
11.30 a.m.
Wednesday, 28th July 2021
at St Peter's Church Glasbury
followed by a private cremation

Conducted by: Rev'd David Thomas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

'All Things Bright and Beautiful'

The Sentences

HYMN

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never,
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His Shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth !

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

The Lesson

John 14, v 1-6, 18-19 & 27

Eulogy
by Mr. Tom Royds

Address
Reverend David Thomas

Duet
'Calon Lan'
by Mrs. Anne Collins and Rev'd David Thomas

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,
Aur y byd na'i berlau mân;
Gofyn wyf am galon hapus,
Calon onest, calon lân.

*Calon lân yn llawn daioni,
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos,
Dim ond calon lân all ganu
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.*

Pe dymunwn olud bydol,
Chwim adenydd iddo sydd :
Golud calon lân rinweddol
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

Calon lân, etc.

Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad
Gwyd I'r nef a edyn cân.
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,
Roddi imi galon lân.

Calon lân, etc.

I don't ask for a luxurious life,
the world's gold or its fine pearls,
I ask for a happy heart,
an honest heart, a pure heart.

*A pure heart full of goodness
More lovely than the pretty lily,
Only a pure heart can sing,
Sing day and night.*

If I wished worldly wealth,
He has a swift seed;
The riches of a virtuous, pure heart
Will be a perpetual profit.

Chorus

Late and early, my wish
Rise to heaven on the wing of song
To God, for the sake of my Saviour,
Give me a pure heart.

Chorus

The Prayers

Minister : The Lord be with you.

Response : And with your spirit.

Minister : Let us pray. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Response : Christ have mercy upon us.

Minister : Lord, have mercy upon us.

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.

Minister : Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.

Response : Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Minister : When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death.

Response : Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Minister : Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

Response : We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.

Minister : We therefore pray thee, help thy servants.

Response : Whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Minister : Make them to be numbered with thy saints.

Response : In glory everlasting.

Hymn

Tune: Cwm Rhondda

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of Praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Poem
'Death is Nothing at All' by Canon Henry Scott Holland
read by Mr. Richard Royds

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.
All is well.

THE COMMENDATION

'A Gaelic Blessing'
by St Peter's Singers

Blessing

Music For Reflection

'Love Divine All Loves Excelling' *Tune Blaenavon*

AT THE CREMATORIUM

The Committal



Jane and family wish to express their most sincere thanks to all relatives, friends and neighbours for their care, help and kindness, for cards, messages of sympathy, attendance at the service here today and for donations received in their sad loss to either Cancer Research UK or the Welsh Air Ambulance.

Everyone is warmly invited to join the family for refreshments in
The Church Hall following the service.
Please observe all Covid regulations at this time.

C.C. James, Funeral Director,
Hengardd, Three Cocks, Brecon LD3 0SA Tel: 01497 847410