



*Lesley, Hilary and Chris would like to thank you all for attending this
Thanksgiving service today and for your kind words of sympathy.
They have been of great comfort.*

*The family invite you to join them for afternoon tea at
Longtown Village Hall following this service.*

Donations given in Bernard's memory will be shared between
Midlands Air Ambulance Charity and Longtown Salem Baptist Church.



cherished

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Thanksgiving Service for the Life of Bernard Harold Jones



21st July 1934 – 18th March 2024

Saturday 4th May 2024 at 2:00 pm
Salem Baptist Chapel, Longtown

Led by Rev'd Ifor Williams



'Bernard's parents, Tom and Dorothy'



'Lesley, Dad, Chris and Hilary sharing a joke at his 80th birthday party'



'Brian and Bernard'



'Regan, Hayden and Cian'



'Jessie, Meggie, Jimmy, Hilary and Annabel at Meggie and Jimmy's wedding last year'

HYMN

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, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
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, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC

You Raise Me Up - Josh Groban

The Committal will take place in the Chapel Grounds

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Pie Jesu - Andrew Lloyd Webber, sang by Katherine Jenkins

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

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, Lord, 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;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

EULOGIES

*Given by Hilary, Bernard's Daughter
and Jimmy, Bernard's Grandson*

TIME OF REFLECTION

Myfanwy, recorded by Pendyrus Male Choir

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!*

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;
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:
When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

PSALM 23

Read by Cian, Bernard's Grandson

ADDRESS

PRAYER *concluding 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.

POEM

Shut the Gate

Read by Chris, Bernard's Son

For this one farmer the worries are over, lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough, put the tractor in the shed.

Years were not easy, many downright hard, but your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace. The fences have all been mended.

You raised a fine family, worked the land well and always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn; your work here on earth is done.

A faith few possess led your journey through life, often a jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded, and here now is the end of your day.

Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin; the stories flow like fine wine,
Wash off your work boots in the puddle left by blessed rain one final time.

You always believed that the good Lord would provide and He always had somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down, no more sweat and worry for you now.

Your labour is done, your home now is heaven; no more must you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land, and we will close the gate.

