

'Ray'

A Service of Celebration for the life of

Raymond John Ronayne

15th January 1940 - 24th January 2021

Poole Crematorium

Wednesday 10th February 11:00am

Order of Service

Entry Music – Clair de Lune, Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Reverend Helen Williams

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green And was the holy Lamb of God, On England's pleasant pastures seen! And did the Countenance Divine, Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here, Among those dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold; Bring me my Arrows of desire: Bring me my Spear, O clouds unfold! Bring me my Chariot of fire! I will not cease from Mental Fight, Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Jerusalem, In England's green & pleasant Land.

Tribute

Written by Frank

Bible Reading

The Gospel of St John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6 & 27

¹ Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.

² In my Fathers house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

⁴ And you know the way to the place where I am going.

⁵ Thomas said to him, 'Lord we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way ?'

⁶ Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

²⁷ Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

This is the word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

The Address

Prayers

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.**

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

Commendation & Committal

Prayer of Blessing

Exit Music – My Way, Frank Sinatra

Donations in memory of Ray for Parkinson's UK may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/raymond-ronayne

© CCLI 501003