

THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF

DAVID OLLERTON

8TH JANUARY 1950 - 18TH MARCH 2017



I consider my life worth nothing to me, if only I may finish the race and complete the task the Lord Jesus has given me - the task of testifying to the gospel of God's grace. - Acts 20:24

FRIDAY 31ST MARCH, 2017

WELCOME

Rev Meirion Morris

HYMN - O LORD MY GOD

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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 shall I bow in humble adoration, and
there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

Fy Arglwydd Dduw, daw im barchedig ofon
wrth feddwl am holl waith dy ddwylo di,
yng nghân y sêr a rhu y daran ddofon,
drwy'r cread oll, dy rym a welaf i:

*Cân f'enaid cân, fy Arglwydd Dduw, i ti,
mor fawr wyt ti, mor fawr wyt ti;
cân f'enaid, cân, fy Arglwydd Dduw, i ti,
mor fawr wyt ti, mor fawr wyt ti.*

Wrth fynd am dro drwy'r glennydd teg a'r
dolydd,
a gwranddo cân yr adar yn y gwŷdd,
a bwrw trem o gopa uchel fynydd
yn sŵn y nant neu falm yr awel rydd:

Pan ddaw i'm cof i Dduw roi'i Fab heb arbed,
a'i roi yn lawn, tu hwnt i ddeall dyn,
ar groes o'i fodd yn dwyn fy maich i'm
gwared,
i faddau 'mai rhoes ef ei waed ei hun:

Pan ddêl y Crist â bloedd y fuddugoliaeth
a'm dwyn i dref, mor llawen fyddaf fi;
ymgrymu yno wnaf mewn parchedigaeth,
gan ddatgan byth, fy Nuw, mor fawr wyt ti:

Carl Gustaf Boberg, 1859-1940

Translation: Stuart W. K. Hine, and E. H. Griffiths

PSALM 121

Read by David's grandchildren

I lift up my eyes to the hills.
From where does my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
Behold, he who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade on your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and forevermore.

PRAYERS

Emyr McDonald (Thornhill Church elder) and Richard Saunders (son-in-law)

AFRAID? OF WHAT?

Read by Richard Gatward (son-in-law)

Afraid? Of what?
To feel the spirit's glad release?
To pass from pain to perfect peace,
The strife and strain of life to cease?
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
Afraid to see the Saviour's face,
To hear His welcome, and to trace,
The glory gleam from wounds of grace,
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
A flash – a crash – a pierced heart;
Brief darkness – Light – O Heaven's art!
A wound of His a counterpart!
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
To enter into Heaven's rest,
And yet to serve the Master blessed?
From service good to service best?
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
To do by death what life could not –
Baptize with blood a stony plot,
Till souls shall blossom from the spot?
Afraid? Of that?

E.H. Hamilton

HYMN - LOVE SO WONDEROUS

Dyma gariad, pwy a'i traetha?
Anchwiliadwy ydyw ef;
Dyma gariad, i'w ddyfnderoedd
Byth ni threiddia nef y nef;
Dyma gariad gwyd fy enaid
Uwch holl bethau gwael y llawr,
Dyma gariad wna im ganu
Yn y bythol wynfyd mawr.

Ymlochesaf yn ei glwyfau,
Ymgysgodaf dan ei groes,
Ymddigrifaf yn ei gariad,
Cariad mwy na hwn nid oes;
cariad lletach yw na'r moroedd,
Uwch na'r nefoedd hefyd yw:
Ymddiriedaf yn dragwyddol
Yn anfeidrol gariad Duw.

Love so wondrous, who can ever
Search it's riches, tell it's worth;
Depths of mercy, who can fathom?
Highest heaven, or saints on earth?
Love has raised my soul, and taught me
All vain treasures to dismiss;
Love will tune my heart to praise Thee
In that great eternal bliss.

Wounded Saviour, blessed refuge,
To your wounds my soul takes flight;
Far exceeding any rival:
Yours the love, mine the delight.
Broader than the span of oceans,
High above the heights of space.
My eternal hope and anchor
Is immortal love and grace.

Mary Owen, 1796-1875
Translation: M Morris

HYMN - MAN OF SORROWS

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

Oh that rugged cross, My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid, It is paid in full
By the precious blood, That my Jesus
spilled

Now the curse of sin, Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free, Oh is free indeed

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

Gŵr clwyfedig, Oen fy Nuw
Gwrthodedig Un;
Holl bechod dyn a llid y Tad
Ar ysgwydd Iesu gwyn.

Heb 'run gair fe aeth i'r prawf
Drwy y gwawd a'r loes
Ildio'n llwyr i lwybr Duw
Dan goron ddrain a chroes.

Croes fy Iesu sy'n iachawdwriaeth
Llifodd cariad ataf fi
Can fy enaid nawr, iachawdwriaeth
Clod a mawl i'th enw di.

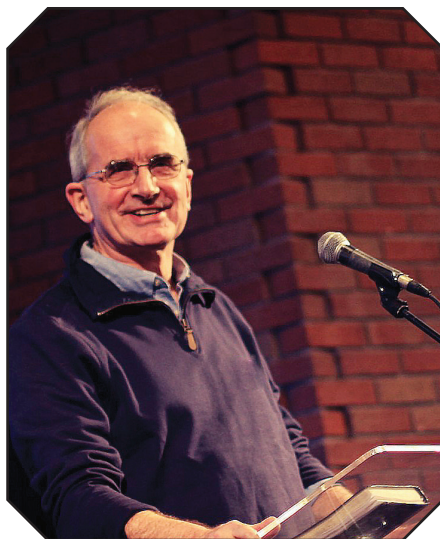
Cennad nefoedd, Mab y Tad
Prynwr sy'n rhyddhau
Gwnaeth gymod llwyr dros euog un
Dan hoelion llym fy mai.

D'oes dim dyled mwy, cafwyd taliad llawn
Yn y gwerthfawr waed ddaeth o ystlys
Crist

Dim condemniad mwy, rwyf yn rhydd i fyw
Drwy fy Iesu gwiw. concrwr pechod yw.

Does dim maen ar geg y bedd
O'r graig daeth Craig yn fyw
Haleliwia molwn Ef
Gorchfygwr angau yw.

*Brooke Ligertwood, Matt Crocker, Hillsong Worship 2013
Translation: M Morris*



TRIBUTE

Ruth Gatward and Joy Saunders

REFLECTION AND PRAYER

Rev Meirion Morris

HYMN - HERE IS LOVE VAST AS THE OCEAN

Dyma gariad fel y moroedd,
Tosturiaethau fel y lli:
Twysog Bywyd pur yn marw -
Marw i brynu'n bywyd ni.
Pwy all beidio â chofio amdano?
Pwy all beidio â thraethu'i glod?
Dyma gariad nad â'n angof
Tra fo nefoedd wen yn bod.

Ar Galfaria yr ymrwygodd
Holl ffynhonnau'r dyfnder mawr;
Torrodd holl argaeau'r nefoedd
Oedd yn gyfain hyd yn awr:
Gras â chariad megis dilyw
Yn ymdywallt ymâ 'nghyd,
A chyfiawnder pur a heddwoch
Yn cusanu euog fyd.

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Lovingkindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten,
Throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

William Rees (Gwilym Hiraethog), 1802-83
Translation: William Edwards

1 CORINTHIANS 15 (SELECTED VERSES)

Charlotte Ollerton

SERMON

Andrew Ollerton

HYMN - I STAND AMAZED

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous, how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvellous, how wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me!*

For me it was in the garden
He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine."
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

CLOSING PRAYER

Rev Meirion Morris

Liz, Ruth, Andrew, Joy and family wish to thank you for so much love and support shown to them. Special thanks go to Christchurch for the generous use of their building and Rev Meirion Morris and the musicians for leading the service. Also Alan James for such kindness and thoroughness with all the funeral arrangements.

Thank you for sharing this thanksgiving service with us.



In lieu of flowers any donations can be made to Waleswide Cymrugyfan via www.memorygiving.com/davidollerton or C/o John Edwards Funeral Directors
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