

Graveside

- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

W. Rowland Bell

19 January 1927 – 25 November 2008



*Thanks be to God,
who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
1 Corinthians 15:57*

1 December 2008

Portobello Baptist Church
&
Portobello Cemetery

The family thank you for your presence here today
and invite you to join them for refreshments at

Portobello United Reformed Church
15 Marlborough Street, Portobello

In Memoriam

William Rowland Bell (1927–2008)

Welcome Terry Gallagher, Pastor, Portobello Baptist Church

Hymn: *The Lord is King, Lift Up Your Voice*

Scripture: 1 Corinthians 15:20-27a, 42-58 John Surtees, grandson

Tributes

Bernard Bell on behalf of the family
Jack Spiers on behalf of Portobello Baptist Church
David Pickard on behalf of OMF International

Hymn: *Jesus Shall Reign*

Message: Through Death to Life (Rev 20:4-6) Bernard Bell

Hymn: *Lord, for the Years*

The Lord is King, Lift Up Your Voice

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| 1 The Lord is King! lift up your voice,
O earth, and all ye heav'ns, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King," | 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified. |
| 2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises? | 5 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and Heav'n one song shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!" |
| 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise. | |

Josiah Conder, 1824

Jesus Shall Reign

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more. | 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed. |
| 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice. | 5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost. |
| 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name. | 6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen! |

Isaac Watts, 1719

Lord, for the Years

Lord, for the years Your love has kept and guided,
Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
Sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided,
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that Word, the Word of life which fires us,
Speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
Teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us;
Lord of the Word, receive Your people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our generation,
Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care;
For young and old, for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world, where men disown and doubt Him,
Loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,
Hungry and helpless, lost indeed without Him;
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves, in living power remake us—
Self on the cross and Christ upon the throne,
Past put behind us, for the future take us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1969