



*Funeral Service
of
Thomas R Logan*



Tommy

30 Dec 1930 - 24 Jan 2022

*Conducted by
Major Dean Logan*

7 Feb 2022



Order Of Service

Welcome - Major Dean Logan

Song 1 - "He giveth more grace"

Prayer - Major Alison Logan

Words Of Tribute - Thomas Logan

Scripture Readings - Majors Ian & May Patrick

Psalm 27:1 - 6

Psalm 91:1- 2

Major Dean Logan

Committal

Word of Thanks

Song 2 - "Will your anchor hold"

Prayer and Benediction



Song 1

He giveth more grace as our burdens grow greater,
He sendeth more strength as our labours increase,
 To added afflictions he addeth his mercy,
 To multiplied trials he multiplies peace.

His love has no limits, his grace has no measure,
His power no boundary known unto men;
 For out of his infinite riches in Jesus
 He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources
 Our Father's full giving is only begun.

Song 2

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the storm tides lift and the cables strain,
 Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

Chorus

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rave and the wild winds blow,
 Shall the angry waves your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
 On the rising tide you can never fail
 While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
 The city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
 When life's storms are past for evermore?

Miss me but let me go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room. Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little – but not too long, and not with your head held low
Remember the love that we once shared.

Miss me – but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,
and each must go alone

It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home.



All of Tommy's Family would like to thank each one of
you for coming here today to celebrate our
Father's life of which you all played a part, and for all
the cards and messages received.

We invite everyone to join us at The Twisted Thistle
in Dumbarton Road, Old Kilpatrick after the Service

