

Karl
RUTLEDGE
ROBERTSON

18TH JANUARY 1941
3 MAY 2022



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FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday 24th June 2022

Conducted by Rev Amanda James

Enfield Baptist Church
Cecil Road
Enfield EN2 6TG
11am

LAYING TO REST
Edmonton Cemetery
Church Street
London N9 9HP
1pm

Order of Service

Entrance Music:

Rianyag

*Welcome & Opening words of
Scripture & Prayer:*

Rev Amanda James

Hymn:

Bind Us Together

Eulogy:

Presented by Donald Brown

Poem:

Read by Aaron - Grandson

*Prayers of Thanksgiving &
The Lords Prayer:*

Rev Amanda James

Hymn:

Take my Life and Let it Be

Reading: Read by Rosemarie
John 14 : 1-6

Redemption Song: Played by Sandi

Address: Rev Amanda James

Hymn: Blessed Assurance

Blessing: Rev Amanda James

Exit Music: Rianyang

The funeral party will proceed to
Edmonton Cemetery for the Laying to Rest

Returning to
The Grand Palace
242 High Road
Wood Green
London N22 8JX

Bind Us Together

Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together
With Cords That Cannot Be Broken
Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together
Bind Us Together In Love

There Is Only One God,
There Is Only One King
There Is Only One Body,
That Is Why We Sing.

Chorus

Made For The Glory Of God,
Purchased By His Precious Son;
Born With The Right To Be Clean,
For Jesus The Victory Has Won.

Chorus

You Are The Family Of God,
You Are The Promise Divine;
You Are God's Chosen Desire,
You Are The Glorious New Wine.

Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together
With Cords That Cannot Be Broken
Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together
Bind Us Together In Love [2]



Take my Life and Let it Be

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee,
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose,
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Chorus

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Chorus

Sung by the Graveside

Shall we gather at the River.

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

Chorus

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Chorus

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Chorus



Oh Jesus I have Promised.

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou forever near me,
My Master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel thee near me!
The world is ever near:
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be.
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my friend.





Praise to the Lord the Almighty.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him,
for he is your health and salvation!
Come, all who hear; now to his temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
above all things so wondrously reigning;
sheltering you under his wings,
and so gently sustaining!
Have you not seen all that is needful has been
sent by his gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord,
who will prosper your work and defend you;
surely his goodness
and mercy shall daily attend you.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
if with his love he befriends you.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that has life and breath,
come now with praises before him.
Let the Amen sound from his people again;
gladly forever adore him.



The family of Karl would like you to join them at:

*The Grand Palace
242 High Rd,
London
N22 8JX*

*to celebrate the life of
Karl Robertson.*

