THANKS FOR SYMPATHY



The entire family of the late

Dr. Herbert Malamah-Thomas

thank all those who in various ways sypathised with us during our hour of grief.

May God bless you all.

GOD GRANT HIM ETERNAL REST.







FOR

DR. HERBERT MALAMAH-THOMAS

Who Died on 30th December, 1996

AT THE

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Kissy Road, Freetown

On Wednesday 8th January, 1997

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Aged 62 years

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Interment at Kissy Road Cemetery

REQUIESCAT IN PACE





The Late Dr. Berbert Malamah-Thomas

At The Graveside

- 1. Burial Sentences
- 2. Committal
- 3. Hymn No.6 "Sleep on beloved"
 - Sleep on beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
 Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
 We love thee well; but Jesus loves thee best

Chorus:

Good -night! Good-night! Good-night! Sleep and take your rest Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
 But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
 Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep.

Chorus

Until the shadows from this earth are cast;
 Until He gathers in His sheaves at last:
 Until the twilight gloom is overpast.

Chorus

4. Until the Easter glory lights the skies
Until the dead Jesus shall arise
And he shall come, but not in a lowly guise

Chorus

- 4. Prayers
- 5. The Grace



Order of Service

- 1. Burial Sentences
- 2. Hymn No.1 "Sometimes a light Surprises"
 - Sometimes a light surprises
 The Christian while he sings
 It is the Lord who rises
 With healing in His wings
 When comforts are declining
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining
 To cheer it after rain.
 - In holy contemplation
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation
 And find it ever new
 Set free from present sorrow
 We cheerfully can say
 E'en let the unknown tomorrow
 Bring with it what it may
 - It can bring with it nothing
 But He will bear us through
 Who gives the lilies clothing
 Will clothe His people too
 Beneath the spreading heavens
 No creature but is fed
 And He who feeds the ravens
 Will give His children bread.
- 3. Collect
- 4. Psalm. 90

"To be sung at the beginning and end of the psalm"

O Savior of the world who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us save us and keep us we humbly beseech thee O Lord

- Lord, Thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.
- Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

How wise, how strong his hand.

(c) "How bright these Glorious Spirit Shine"

- How bright these glorious spirits shine!
 Whence all their white array?
 How came they to the blissful seats
 Of everlasting day?
- Lo these are they from suffering great Who came to realms of light And in the Blood of Christ have washed Those robes that shine so bright.
- Now with truimphal palms they stand Before the throne on high And serve the God they love amidst The Glories of the Sky.
- Hunger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorching ray;
 God is their Sun, whose cheering beams Diffuse eternal day.
- The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne, Shall O'er them still preside, Feed them with nourishment divine And all their footsters guide.
- Midst pastures green he'll lead his flock Where living streams appear;
 And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.
- To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost The God whom we adore Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

(d) "Arise my soul arise"

- 1. Arise, my soul, arise,
 Shake off thy guilty fears;
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears:
 Before the throne my surety stands;
 My name is written on His hands.
- He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede,
 His all redeeming love.

- His precious blood, to plead; His blood atoned for all our race. And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One! He cannot turn away The presence of His son; His spirit answers to the blood And tells me I am born of God
- My God is reconciled. His pardoning voice I hear He owns me for His child. I can no longer fear. With confidence I now draw night And Father, Aba, Father cry.
- Prayer of Oblation
- 17. Dead March
- Withdrawal Hymn No 5 Sing the Wondrous Love
 - Sing the wondrous love of Jesus. Sing His mercy and grace; In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place. Chorus: When we all get to Heaven

What a day of rejoicing that will be When we all see Jesus We'll sing and shout the victory.

- 2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway Clouds will over spread the sky But when traveling days are over Not a shadow not a sigh.
- 3. Let us then be true and faithful Trusting serving everyday Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.
- 4. Onward to the prize before us Sone his beauty we'll behold: Soon the pearly gates will open, We shal tread the street of gold.

ORDER OF SERVICE

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yang No.1 - "Sometimes a light Sur

- 1. Burial Sentences
- 2. Hymn No. 1 "Sometimes a Light Surprises" The Christian while he sings
- 3. Collect
- 4. Psalm 90
- 5. O. T. Reading Isaiah 25: 8-9 oh saa ahalmu u milit
- 6. Hymn No. 2 "Thy Way not mine Oh Lord"
- 7. N. T. Reading 1 Peter 1: 3 9
- 8. Hymn No. 3 Now the labourer's task is o'er
- 9. Gospel St. John 14: 1 6
- 10. Address
- 11. Prayers
- 12. Penitence Preparation of the People
- 13. Offertory Hymn No 4 My times are in thy hand
- 14. 3rd Eucharistic Prayer
- 15. Communion Hymns:
 - (a) Blessed Assurance Jesus is mine
 - (b) Put Thou thy trust in God
- (c) How bright these glorious spirit shine
 - (d) Arise my soul arise
- 16. Prayer of Oblation
- 17. Dead March
- 18. Withdrawal Hymn No. 5 Sing the Wondrous love

AT THE GRAVESIDE ****

- 1. Burial Sentences
- Committal
- Hymn No.5 "Sleep on Beloved"
- 4. Pravers
- 5. The Grace

- Smooth let it be or rough
 It will be still the best;
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to thy rest
- I dare not choose my lot;
 I would not if I might choose thou for me, my God,
 So shall I walk aright.
- The Kingdom that I seek is thine; so let the way That leads to it be thine Else I must surely stray.
- Take thou my cup, and it With joy or sorrow fill As best to thee may seem; Choose thou my good and ill.
- Choose thou for me my friends, My sickness or my health; Choose thou my cares for me My poverty or wealth.
- Not mine, not mine, the choice In things or great or small;
 Be thou my guide, my strength, My wisdom, and my all.
- 7. N.T. Reading 1 Peter 1: 3 9
- 8. Hymn No. 3 "Now the Labourer's task is o'er"
 - Now the labourer's task is o'er Now the battle day is past;
 Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last:

Chorus: Father, in thy gracious keeping Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

- There the tears of earth are dried, There its hidden things are clear; There the work of life is tried By a Juster Judge than here:
- There the sinful souls, than turn
 To the cross their dying eyes,
 All the love of Christ shall learn
 At his feet in paradise:

Chorus

4. There no mare the powers of hell Can revail to mar their peace; Christ the Lord shall guard them well. He who died for their release:

Charus

'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
 Calmly now the words we say,
 Leaving him to sleep in trust
 Till the resurrection - day"

Chorus

- 9. Gospel St. John 14: 1 6
- 10. Address
- 11. Prayers
- 12. Penitence Preparation of the People
- 13. Offertory Hymn No. 4 "My times are in thy hand"
 - My times are in thy hand
 My God, I wish them there;
 My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
 Entirely to thy care.
 - My times are in thy hand Whatever they may be Pleasing or painful, dark or bright As best may seem to Thee
 - My times are in thy hand Why should I doubt or fear? My Father's hand will never cause His child a needless tear.
 - My times are in thy hand
 Jesus, the crucified;
 Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
 Are now my guard and guide.
 - My times are in thy hand
 I'll always trust in Thee
 And, after death, at thy right hand,
 I shall for ever be.
- 14. 3rd Eucharistic Prayer

15. Communion Hymns:-

- (a) "Blessed Assurance Jesus is mine
- Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

 O what a foretaste of glory, divine
 Heir of salvation, purchase of blood
 Born of his spirit, washed in his blood
 Chorus: "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.
- 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.

(b) "Put thou thy trust in God"

- Put thou thy trust in God, In duty's path go on;
 Walk in his strength with faith and hope So shall thy work be done.
- Commit thy ways to him,
 Thy works into his hands
 And rest on his unchanging word
 Who heaven and earth commands.
- Though years on years roll on,
 His covenant shall endure;
 Though clouds and darkness hide his path
 The promised grace is sure.
- Give to the winds thy fears;
 Hope, and be undismayed:
 God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
 God shall lift up thy head.
- Through waves and clouds and storms
 His power will clear thy way:
 Wait thou his time; the darkest night
 Shall end in brightest day.
- Leave to his sovereign sway
 To choose and to command
 So shalt thou, wondering, own his way,

- Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come, again, ye children of men.
- For a thousand years in they sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
- As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.
- 6. In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered
- For we consume away in they displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
- Thou hast set out misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
- For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
- 10. The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
- 11. but who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.
- So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
- 13. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants.
- 14. O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
- Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us; and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
- 16. Shew thy servant thy work: and their children thy glory.
- 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.
- 5. O.T. Reading Isaiah 25: 8 9
- 6. Hymn No. 2 "Thy way not mine Oh Lord"
 - Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be;
 Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.