

In Loving Memory of  
*James Sutton Earney*



*Love Never Ends*

In Loving Memory of

# James Sutton Earney

AGED 87 YEARS

BORN - RINGWOOD, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA, 23 / 11 / 1920.

PASSED AWAY - SHEPPARTON, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA, 31 / 07 / 2008

THE FUNERAL SERVICE WAS HELD AT THE

LILYDALE MEMORIAL PARK CHAPEL, LILYDALE

ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 2008 AT 1.00 P.M.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

"AMAZING GRACE"

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION.

LIFE SKETCH.

FAMILY TRIBUTES.

POEM - "THE DASH".

REFLECTION TIME - "MY CUP RUNETH OVER WITH LOVE" - KAMAHL.

POEM - "TO MY FAMILY".

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

COMMENDATION.

LEAVE TO "WE'LL MEET AGAIN" - VERA LYNN.

WE WILL NOW MOVE TO THE GRAVESIDE FOR THE FINAL COMMITTAL.  
ALL WHO ARE ABLE PLEASE WALK BEHIND THE HEARSE AS A SIGN OF RESPECT.

YOU ARE THEN ALL INVITED TO JOIN FAMILY AND FRIENDS  
TO SHARE MEMORIES AND REFRESHMENTS  
IN THE MEMORIAL PARK TEA ROOM.

OFFICIATING - RON THOMAS.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR - WILLIAM MATTHEWS FUNERALS.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Jim*

TAKE THIS ORDER OF SERVICE AND TREASURE  
IT AS PART OF YOUR LAST FAREWELL

## THE DASH BETWEEN THOSE YEARS

I read of a man who stood to speak  
At the funeral of a friend.

He referred to the dates on his tombstone

From the beginning.....to the end.

He noted that first came his date of birth

And spoke the following date with tears,

But he said what mattered most of all

Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time

That he spent alive on earth....

And now only those who loved him

Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own;

The cars....the house... the cash,

What matters is how we live and love

And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard...

Are there things you'd like to change?

For you never know how much time is left,

That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough

To consider what's true and real,

And always try to understand

How other people feel.

And be less quick to anger,

And show appreciation more

And love the people in our lives

Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect,

And more often with a smile...

Remembering that this special dash

Might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy's being read

With your life's actions to rehash...

Would you be proud of the things they say

About how you spent your dash.

# To My Family

When I am gone, release me, let me go  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You must not tie yourself to me with tears  
Be happy that we had so many years.  
I gave you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown  
But now it's time I travelled on alone.  
So grieve awhile for me - if grieve you must  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for a while that we must part  
so bless the memories within your heart.  
I will not be far away, for life goes on -  
So if you need me, call and I will come  
Though you cannot see or touch me I will be near -  
And if you listen with your heart you will hear  
All of my love around you - soft and clear.  
Then, when "you" must come this way alone,  
I will greet you with a smile and a  
"Welcome Home"

## *The Lord's Prayer*

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name,  
thy Kingdom come,  
thy will be done  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the Kingdom,  
the power, and the glory  
for ever and ever. Amen



*Founder of  
Hedden Real Estate  
Moorsbank*