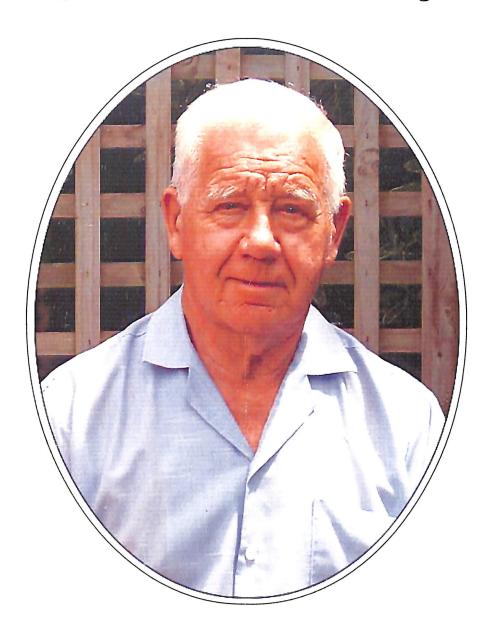
## In Loving Memory of James Sutton Earney



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

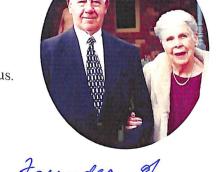
THE DASH BETWEEN THOSE YEARS I read of a man who stood to speak At the funeral of a friend He referred to the dates on his tombstone From the beginning......to the end. He noted that first came his date of birth And spoke the following date with tears, But he said what mattered most of all Was the dash 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"

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 Medh van Real Estate Mooroolbanh

Compliments of
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