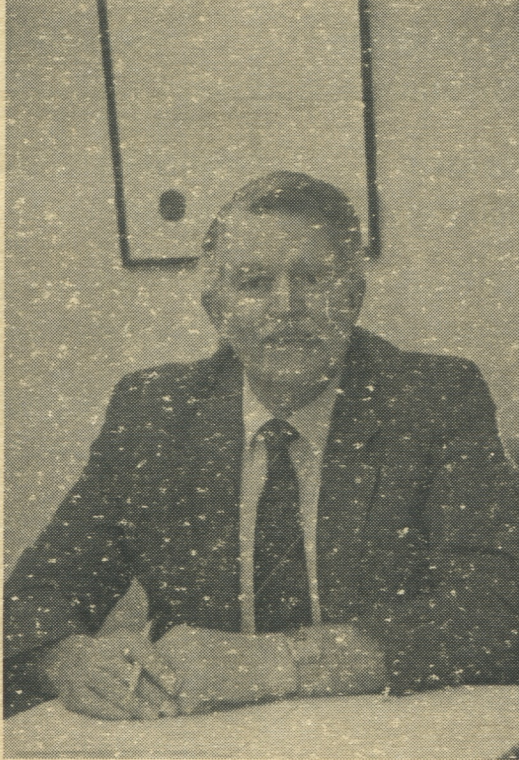


A Celebration of the Life of
James Henry Pryor
15/11/1928 – 7/3/2002



"Jim's vision for his community and his infectious enthusiasm carried everyone along with him. He was such a force for good in the world and will long be remembered by all who came into contact with him and benefited from his works and friendship"

Introduction

Trevor Gunthorpe

Childhood

Gordon Pryor

The Water is Wide

Christina Moloughney

Jim's Passions

John Pryor & Anne Pryor

St John of God

Sister Assumption

Thoughts about Jim

Trevor Gunthorpe/Mary Pryor

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Rod Gilchrist

Medical Life

Roger Mitchell

Jim the Father

Jill Pryor

The Lonesome Boatman

John & Michael Caine

Ballarat Football Club

Shane Manley

Jim the Maverick

Matthew Pryor

Albert Coates Memorial

Roger Trudgeon

Amazing Grace

Rod Gilchrist

Medico-Legal Life

John Jordan

You Can't Win

Mark Pryor

Farewell

Richard Pryor

"I look on life as a gift. It is given for reasons we don't understand and taken for reasons we don't understand. We should enjoy that gift and use it in the best interests of ourselves, our families and our nation."

Jim Pryor

He Giveth His Beloved Sleep

The long day passes with its load of sorrow:
In slumber deep
I lay me down to rest until tomorrow –
Thank God for sleep.

Thank God for all respite from weary toiling,
From cares that creep
Across our lives like evil shadows, spoiling
God's kindly sleep.

We plough and sow, and, as the hours grow later,
We strive to reap,
And build our barns, and hope to build them greater
Before we sleep.

We toil and strain and strive with one another
In hopes to heap
Some greater share of profit than our brother
Before we sleep.

What will it profit that with tears or laughter
Our watch we keep?
Beyond it all there lies the Great Hereafter!
Thank god for sleep!

For, at the last, beseeching Christ to save us,
We turn with deep
Heart-felt thanksgiving unto God, who gave us
The Gift of Sleep.

Banjo Paterson