



Rita Beverly Dickson

04.12.1935 – 16.09.2017

Words of Welcome

Father John Davis

Hymn - Psalm 23

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

Let Us Pray

Loving God, you alone are the source of life,
May your life-giving Spirit flow through us.
Grant us your compassion, one for another.
In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.
Kindle our love, and let our grief give way to hope;
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Tribute to Bev

By Robert Cook

Eulogy

By Ian Dickson

Tribute to Bev

By Karyn Forge

Scripture Reading

1 Corinthians 12: 31, 13: 1-8,13

But strive for the greater gifts. And I will show you a still more excellent way.

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends...

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Scripture Reading

Matthew 5: 1-12

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him.

Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
For they will be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you
and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.
Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the
same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

Family

Father John Davis

Prayers

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

A Life In Pictures

Old Shep by Thelma Reid & The Last Waltz by Robin Anderson

The Farewell

Farewell Hymn - Lord Of The Dance

I danced in the morning
When the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon
And the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heave
And I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all,
wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all
in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe
And the pharisee,
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
For James and John -
They came with me
And the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me on high,
And they left me there
On a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance,
And I still go on.

They cut me down
And I leapt up high;
I am the life
That'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me -
I am the Lord
Of the Dance, said he

*Bev's family would like to thank you for your
love and support here today.*

*Bev will be laid to rest at the
Milawa General Cemetery.*

*Following the Committal service, you are
invited to join Bev's family for refreshments at
the Milawa Hall.*