

Ken Reynolds

November 28th 1938 – October 21st 2017



May the winds of love blow softly,
And whisper for you to hear.
That we will love and remember you,
And forever keep you near.

Opening Song

Looking Forward Looking Back – Slim Dusty

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there, I do not sleep

I am the thousand winds that blow

I am the diamond glint on snow

I am the sunlight on ripened grain

I am the gentle Autumn rain

I am the shining star at night

When you awake to the morning light

My time has come, I am at rest

I am the sunset in the west

I am the clouds, that race above

Where I watch over those I love

Do not stand at my grave and cry,

I am not there, I do not die

So, hear these words that here I say

I am the love that guides your way

Words of Welcome

Barbara Kruse

Eulogy

Read by Keith Izard

Memories

Read by Ken's Grandchildren

Reflection
Memory from Cats

The Lord's Prayer

The Farewell

Dear Friends, I Go

Dear friends I go, but do not weep.
I've lived my life, so full and deep.
Throughout my life, I gave my best;
I earned my keep, I've earned my rest
I never tried to be great or grand; I tried to be a helping hand.

If I helped in a team, if I helped on my own
It was more than repaid by good family and friends I have known.
And if I went the extra mile, I did it with pleasure, it was all worthwhile.

If I brightened your path, then let it be
A small contribution from my loved ones and me,
Now sadly I leave you and travel alone,
Through a mystic veil to the great unknown.

With such beautiful memories, that will forever be the way that
I hope you'll remember me.

Lowering the Coffin
Amazing Grace – Lee Ann Rimes

Floral Tribute
We'll Meet Again – Vera Lynn



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

Following the service, you are invited
to join with Ken's family for light
refreshments in the Memories Room at
Mason Park.

