

# The Funeral Service For



*Athol Alfred Bantick*

December 31<sup>st</sup> 1922 – March 20<sup>th</sup> 2018

Mason Park Funeral Home, Wangaratta  
Wednesday March 28<sup>th</sup> 2018

Celebrant – Ms Roxanne Bodsworth

## *Entrance Music*

Morning Has Broken - Daniel O'Donnell

## *Welcome and Introduction*

Roxanne Bodsworth

## *Reading – John 14: 1-6*

Let not your heart be troubled:  
You believe in God, believe also in me.  
In my Father's house there are many mansions,  
if it were not so, I would have told you.  
I go to prepare a place for you.  
And if I go and prepare a place for you,  
I will come again and receive you to myself;  
that where I am, there you may be also.

## *Lord's Prayer*

Our Father, which 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, Forever and ever. Amen.

## *Reading – He is Gone*

by David Harkins

You can shed tears that he is gone  
Or you can smile because he has lived  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday  
You can remember him and only that he is gone  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## *Eulogy*

Dalene Voigt  
Invitation to Other Speakers

## *Photo Presentation*

Working Class Man - Don Costa  
In My Hour of Darkness - Slim Dusty

## *Reading - It's good to go a-fishing*

It's good to go a-fishing  
when the skies above are blue  
and of the long year's sheaf of days,  
you pilfer one or two.

To have no thought of money,  
No urge for worldly fame,  
To be at heart a fisherman,  
And a fisherman by name.

And be you rich or poor,  
They have no need to know,  
For all the world is friendly  
To the men who fishing go.

They can see you from the distance,  
And this is all they say,  
There goes another fisherman,  
Good luck be his today.

## *Recessional Song*

We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn

## *At the Cemetery*

## *Prayer of Commendation*

Heavenly Father, we pray for Athol Bantick, whom we love, but will see no more. Give him your peace; let perpetual light shine on him and in your wisdom and almighty power complete in him all the goodness you have prepared, through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

## *Final Song*

Now is the Hour - Vera Lynn



*Athol's family thank you for being here with them today and for the support you have shown.*

*Following the Burial Service at the Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery, you are invited to join with them for light refreshments in the Memories Room at Mason Park.*