



Ian Hugh McNaughton

19.07.1955 – 10.04.2018

The Man From Ironbark

By Banjo Patterson

*It was the man from Ironbark who struck the Sydney town,
He wandered over street and park, he wandered up and down.
He loitered here, he loitered there, till he was like to drop,
Until at last in sheer despair he sought a barber's shop.
'Ere! shave my beard and whiskers off, I'll be a man of mark,
I'll go and do the Sydney toff up home in Ironbark.'*

*The barber man was small and flash, as barbers mostly are,
He wore a strike-your-fancy sash, he smoked a huge cigar:
He was a humorist of note and keen at repartee,
He laid the odds and kept a 'tote', whatever that may be,
And when he saw our friend arrive, he whispered 'Here's a lark!
Just watch me catch him all alive, this man from Ironbark.'*

Introductory Music

Far Far Away – Slade

Welcome & Introduction

Rosemary Steele

Eulogy

Shane, Gary & Wendy

Tributes

Natasha, Andy, Nick, Lesley (read by Pauline),
Russell, Judy, Roralee

A Life In Pictures

Beloved – Wendy Matthews

Time of Reflection

Clancy Of The Overflow – The Pioneers

Commendation & Words of Farewell

Closing Words

Recessional Music

My Way – Frank Sinatra

Lesley, Natasha, Matthew, Shane, Gary & Wendy along with all of Ian's family would like to thank you for your love, support and presence here today.

At the conclusion of the Service you are invited to join together for light refreshments in the Memories Room at Mason Park.



**Mason Park
Funerals**

Glenn & Emma Bouchier
Wangaratta (03)57 21 5060