

Reg Asquith

November 27th 1927 - October 10th 2018



Entrance Music

Walk A Country Mile - Slim Dusty

Welcome & Introduction

Jennifer Broadbent - Celebrant

Eulogy

Read by Frank McLaurin

Tribute

John McDiarmid

A Life in Pictures

Looking Forward, Looking Back - Slim Dusty

Poem

Requiem for a Fisherman - Jeff Wright

A quiet troll across the lake,
its surface still and mirrored.
The moisture in the air so thick,
as morning sun appears.

The line is whipped with deft finesse,
it sails with graceful ease.
Near reeds exposed, and tangled roots,
just missing willowed trees.

The first bite starts the tingled thrill,
all time is stopped in place.
No sound or movement, not a breath,
this single-focused face.

A stronger tug, the pole is flicked,
the hook so cleanly set.
The game goes on with line kept tight,
the prize steered toward the net.

The feeling of accomplishment,
it saturates your soul.
Where skill and silent patience,
are the answer to the goal.

You may not get another bite,
for hours through the day.
But Nature's sweet serenity,
is often why you stay.

There comes that day for all the best,
the fishing's done at last.
The final time you tie a hook,
the final spinning cast.

But Lord, we hope a river exists,
in Heaven's grand design.
Where once again you'll feel the thrill,
of tugging on your line.

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**

Recessional Music

Traveler's Prayer - Slim Dusty

Joyce would like to thank you for your love and support, and for being here today.

Following the service, you are invited to stay and continue sharing fond memories over light refreshments in the Memories Room.

