



Bill Brown

September 26th 1960 - March 1st 2019

Dad

He never looks for praises,
he's never one to boast.
He just goes on quietly working,
for those he loves the most.

His dreams are seldom spoken,
his wants are very few.
And most of the time his worries,
will go unspoken too.

He's there.... A firm foundation,
through all our storms of life.
A sturdy hand to hold on to,
in times of stress and strife.

A true friend we can turn to,
when times are good or bad.
One of our greatest blessings,
the man that we call Dad.

Written by Karen Boyer

Entrance Music

Beth - Kiss

Welcome & Introduction

Sharon Milsome

Placement of Life Symbols

Bill's Family

Poem

'Dad'

Read by Ralph Brown

Sharing the Memories

Bobby Scott

Lyn McKinley

Melanie Brown

Ralph Brown

Belinda Brown

A Life in Pictures

I Don't Want to Miss a Thing - Aerosmith

Words of Farewell & Committal

Sharon Milsome

Recessional Music

Judgement - Hara Kiri



Bill's family would like to thank you for the love and support that you have shown them during this sad time. It is very much appreciated.