



Ken Bell

30.08.1939 – 15.06.2019

Welcome & Introduction

Glenn Bouchier

Eulogy

Darren Bell

Psalm 89

Read by Julianne

Before the mountains were born
Or the earth or the world brought forward.,
You were God, without beginning or end.

You turn men back into dust
And say: 'Go back, sons of men'.
To your eyes a thousand years
Are like yesterday, come and gone,
No more than a watch in the night.

Our span is seventy years
Or eighty for those who are strong.
And most of these are emptiness and pain.
They passed swiftly and we are gone.

Poem – Let Me Go

Read by Katrina

When I come to the end of the long, long road
And the sun has set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom filled room-
Why weep for a soul set free?

Miss me a little - but not too much
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the time we all have shared-
Miss me: - but let me go.

Prayer

**Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit flow through us
and fill us with compassion, one for another.
In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.
Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy.
Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

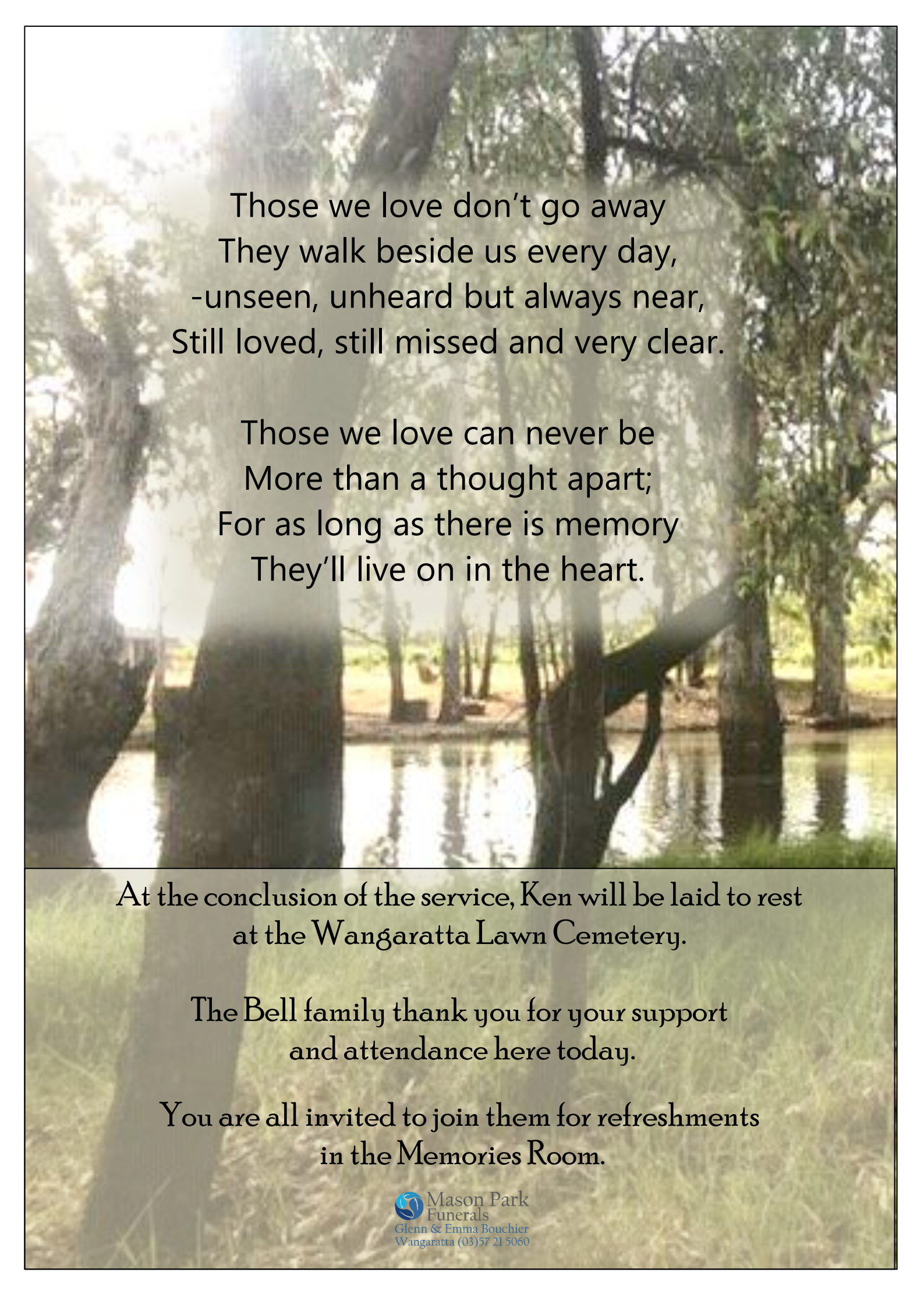
**Our Father, who art in Heaven
Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
On Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespassers,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil,
For thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.**

Closing Words

Glenn Bouchier

Recessional Music

Looking Forward, Looking Back by Slim Dusty

A serene landscape featuring a river or stream in the foreground, with several large, mature trees lining the banks. The sky is bright and slightly hazy, suggesting a peaceful, natural setting. The overall tone is calm and reflective.

Those we love don't go away
They walk beside us every day,
-unseen, unheard but always near,
Still loved, still missed and very clear.

Those we love can never be
More than a thought apart;
For as long as there is memory
They'll live on in the heart.

At the conclusion of the service, Ken will be laid to rest
at the Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery.

The Bell family thank you for your support
and attendance here today.

You are all invited to join them for refreshments
in the Memories Room.