

The Love I Leave Behind

By Graeme Connors

The worth of a man isn't measured in minutes, it's a journey that's measured in years
And it doesn't matter where you begin, as long as it brings you here.
You learn more from getting it wrong than you ever do from getting it right
You tell your life story with the love you leave behind

Before my times comes, I'm going to leave some sign that I was here Won't be what I own, a fancy home, a car or my career

If I've lived and loved too hard I've made good use of my time
I've made the world a better place
With the love I leave behind

The worth of a man isn't measured in fame, it's secret and silent and strong It's in the pride you take in your name and the children that carry it on. You can live on this planet for 90 odd years, but it's only a moment in time You tell your life story with the love you leave behind

Before my times comes, I'm going to leave some sign that I was here
Won't be what I own, a fancy home, a car or my career
If I've lived and loved too hard, I've made good use of my time
I've made the world a better place, I've made this world a better place
With the love I leave behind.

The Welcome

Opening Song Amazing Grace by Pipe Major Jim Drury

> Words of Welcome Christine Capewell

Rod's Journey

Remembering Grandad - Scott McKenzie

A Life in Pictures We'll Meet Again by Vera Lynn

The Farewell

Words of Farewell

Recessional Song
The Collingwood Football Club Song by The Fable Singers

Robert and the family would like to thank you for your love and support.

Following the Service, Rod will be laid to rest at the Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery.

You are then invited to join the family for light refreshments in the Memories Room.

