

The Funeral Service for Hally

Held at Mason Park Chapel
on Saturday 7th of May 2022 at 10.30am
Celebrant Father Nathan Verallo

Entrance Song Jesus Take The Wheel ~ The O'Neill Brothers Group

Introductory Rites Response: Amen.

Greeting Response: And with your spirit.

Lighting of the Paschal Candle Chevy Hall and Shilo Schultz

Sprinkling With Holy Water

Placing of the White Pall Charlee Mae Weston
Response: Amen.

Placing of Life Symbols Buddah Hall, Sherri Booth

Opening Prayer Response: Amen.

Readings "Togetherness" ~ Kathy Beattie
"Letters to Pa" ~ Chloe Chamberlain and Chevy Hall

Memories Kellie Chamberlain and Simone Schultz

Eulogy Jeff Stevenson (Stevo)

A Life In Pictures When I Get To Where I'm Going ~ Brad Paisley

A Reading From The Book Of Revelation 14:13 ~ Don James
Response: Thanks be to God.

A Reading from the Holy Gospel According to Matthew Father Nathan
Response: Glory to you O Lord Jesus Christ

Homily

The Lord's Prayer

Invitation To Prayer

Song Of Farewell

Response: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Prayer Of Commendation Response: Amen.

Recessional Song I Believe In You ~ Don Williams

David's Miles

There's a callous on his thumb from the splitter,
'neath the gearknob that seems moulded to his hand,
The aching in his clutch knee was often bitter,
On a winters morn, it's hard for him to stand.

Pain stayed in his back, from the years upon the track,
He remembers the time that it was shattered,
His tired old driver's seat became shaped to fit his crack,
For making up the miles was all that mattered.

Those roads were never easy, dusty, bumpy, wet and greasy,
No load ever simple, just simply bloody hard,
Pallets, boxes, tautliners, that would all be far too easy,
For any awkward freight, he'd always drawn the card.

Not a life of black tar freeway, countless stretch so smooth and flat,
He had criss-crossed all of this State and beyond,
Seen every destination, he'd more than once been there and back,
And would to all the toughest jobs respond.

Filmy haze of diesel fumes, midst engine growl and air brakes whoosh,
Memories of loads, and places that he's been,
Seen the dust and floods and bushfires, and the green of Aussie bush,
View ever-changing through that insect splattered screen.

The cowboys have the glamour of their shiny new B Double rigs,
Up and down the 4 lane highways, to and fro,
The real drivers have the real hard jobs, some of them are really pigs,
Want something shifted, use someone in the know.

His life he filled with people, all grateful for him livin',
As seen now by the people here today,
Big heart filled with diesel, and the ways it should be driven,
We'll miss this guy, for what more can we say.

He loved a quiet beer or two, and his children close at hand,
These are the things in life that brought him smiles,
Sadly now, he's parked his truck, and climbed down from that cab,
But nought will ever wipe away the miles.

For he's there in ev'ry gear-change, ev'ry pothole that you miss,
He's helping you with ev'ry load you carry,
As the sun glints in your mirrors, he's blowing you a kiss,
Just look and see, the smiling face of Dave, the mate you miss.

- Adapted from Graeme Cook's "Barry's Miles"

IN LOVING MEMORY

Hally

David Charles Hall

1953 - 2022

“It is
what
it is”

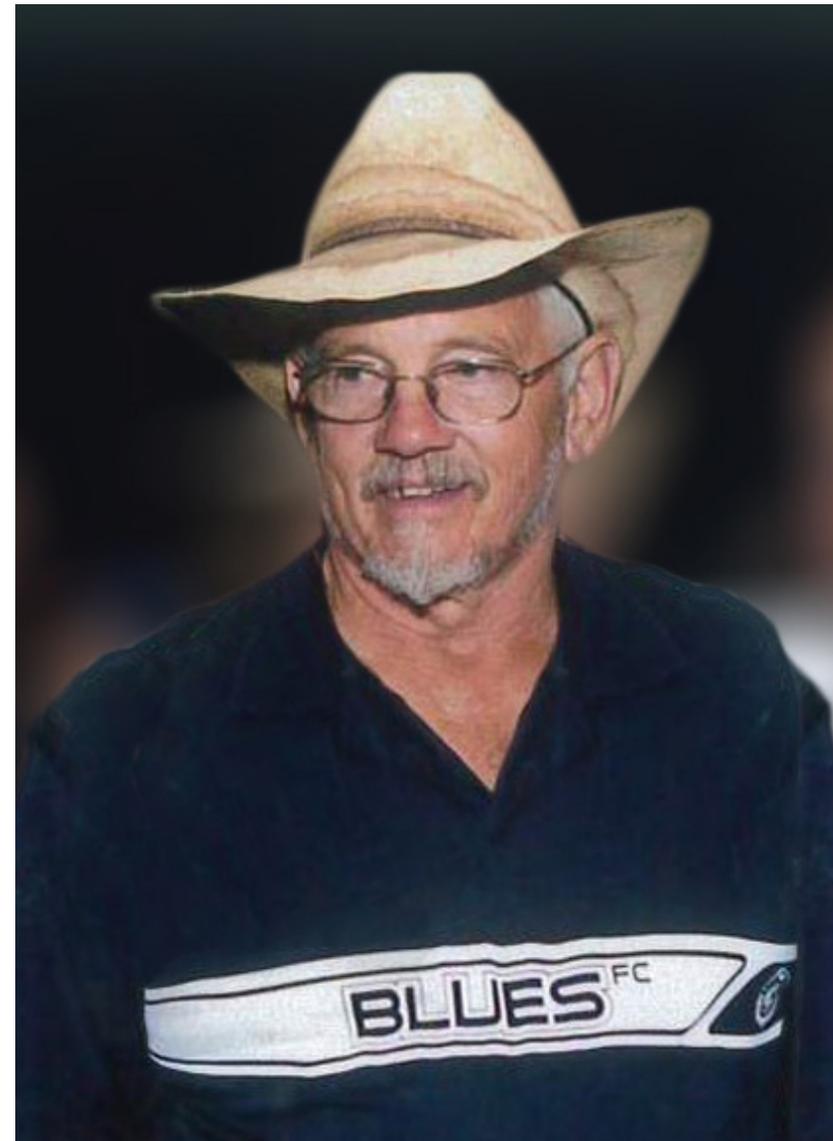




David's family thank you for your support and presence here today and invite you to join them for light refreshments at the Town & Country Tavern following the graveside service.



Mason Park
Funerals



Hally

David Charles Hall

27th February 1953 - 30th April 2022