

Celebrating the Life of  
*Ean Heffernan*



**21st December 1939 ~ 27th May 2021**

Rankin Springs Cemetery

*Tuesday 15th June 2021*

*Commencing 11:00am*



# Eaneas Paul Heffernan

**Loved son of**

*Aeneaus & Sarah Heffernan (both dec)*

**Much loved brother of**

*Kay Geddes*

**Adored uncle of**

*Paul & Angela*

*Donald & Cassie*

*Elizabeth & Gavin*

**Great uncle of**

*Bill, Leo and Greer Geddes*

*Maybel and Kitty Krasner*

**Pall Bearers**

*Donald Geddes*

*Paul Geddes*

*Bill O'Rielly*

*John Burns*

*Elizabeth Geddes*

# Order of service

## Welcome

### Scripture – John 14: 1-6

*Read by Cassie Geddes*

Jesus said to his disciples:

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.

Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father’s house;

if there were not, I should have told you,

I am going now to prepare a place for you,

and after I have gone and prepared you a place

I shall return to take you with me:

so that where I am, you may be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said, “Lord, we do not know where you are

going, so how can we know the way?” Jesus said

“I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.

No one can come to the Father except through me.”

## Life Tribute

*Read by Paul and Donald Geddes*

*Music: I had a dream*

## **Miss me but Let me go**

Read by *Elizabeth Geddes*

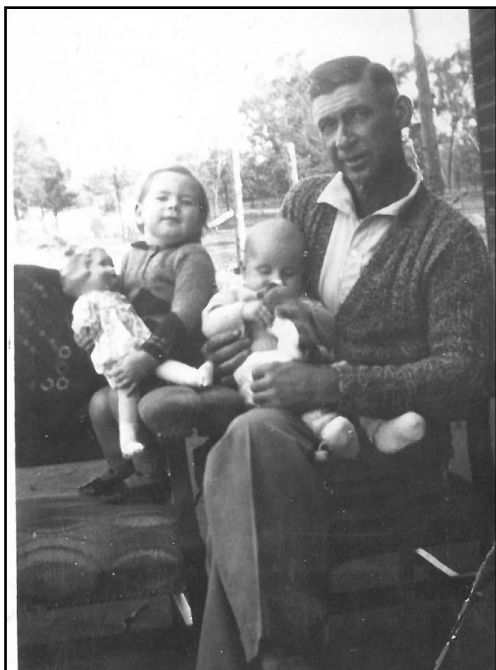
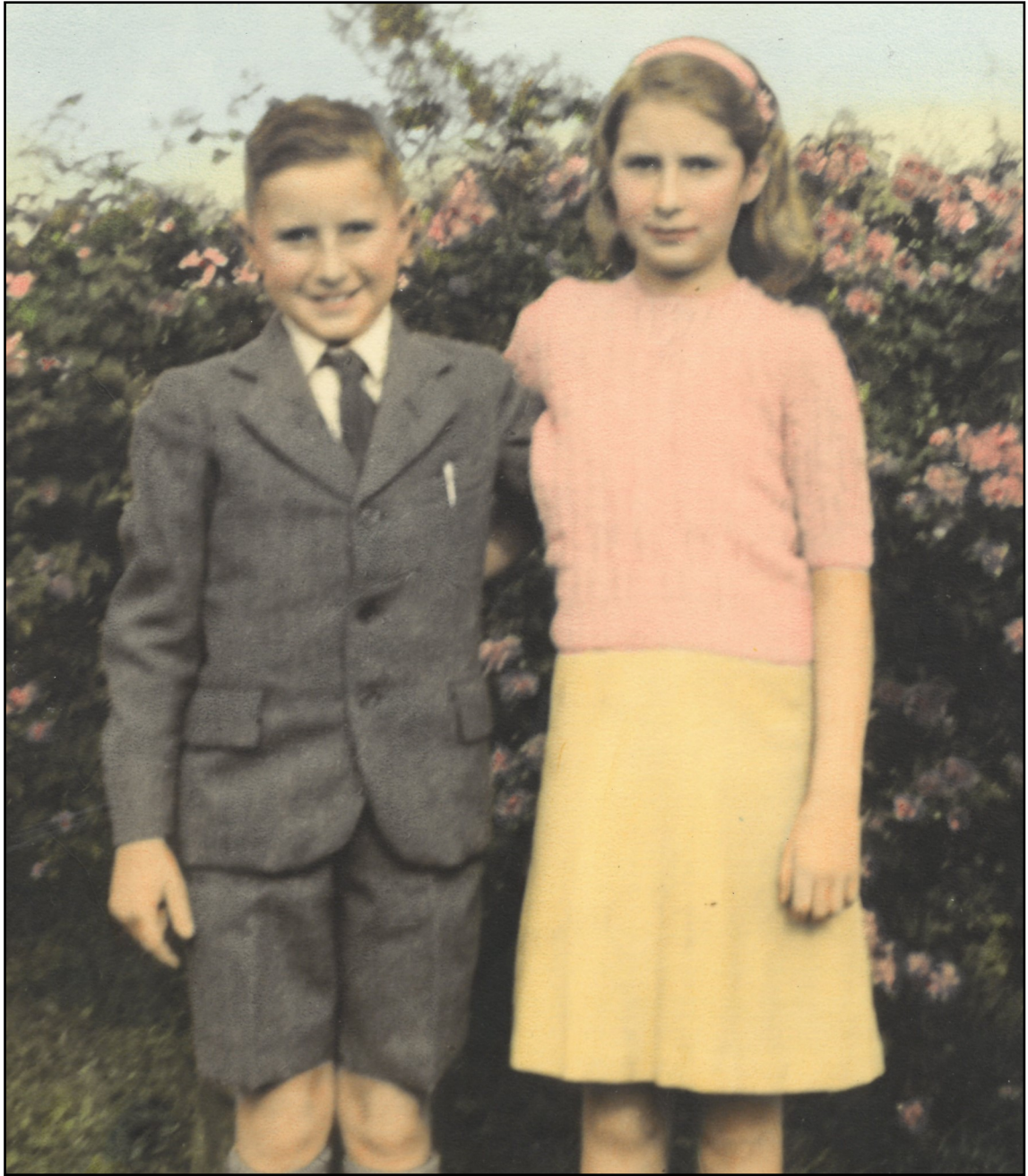
When I come to end of the road, And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filed room,  
Why cry for a soul set free ?  
Miss me a little-but not too long,  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go  
For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone  
It's all part of the masters plan, A step on the road to home  
When you are lonely and sick of heart,  
go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds  
Miss me-but let me go

## **Journey of Life**

Read by *Angela Geddes*

For each of us, life is like a journey.  
Birth is the beginning of this  
journey, and death is not the end but the destination.  
It is a journey that takes from youth to age,  
from innocence to awareness,  
from ignorance to knowledge, from foolishness to wisdom, from weak-  
ness to strength and often back again,  
from offence to forgiveness, from loneliness to friendship,  
from pain to compassion, from fear to faith,  
from defeat to victory and from victory to defeat,  
until, looking backward or ahead,  
we see that victory does not lie at some point along the way,  
but in having made the journey, stage by stage.











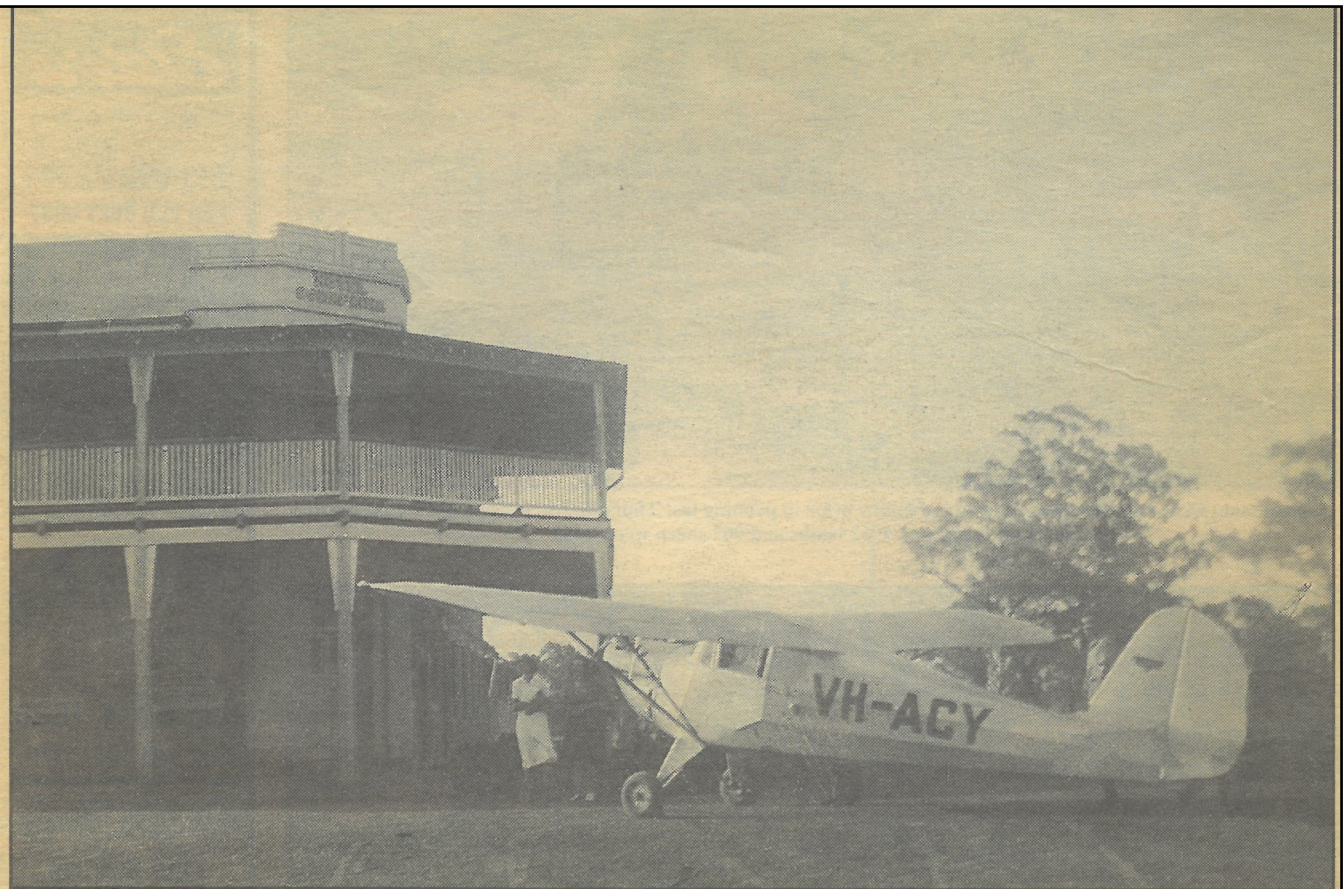
## Committal

**Music:** *Trumpet Il Silenzio (The Silence)*

## Lords Prayer

## Words of Thanks

**Music:** *True Blue*



This week's old picture came to us from Peter Borella who lives about 60 kilometres west of Rankins Springs. The photograph was taken in 1943 and shows what must have been a rare sight in Rankins Springs—an aeroplane belonging to the Royal Flying Doctor Service parked in the hub of the town right in front of the only pub, the Hotel Cocapaira. It would be pretty hard to get away with parking the plane in the main street these days and there would not be too much point as the pub burned down a couple of years ago.

Where we had our first shots (immunisation)





Weir at Ballyrogan





## Desiderata - *Max Ehrman*

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons.

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit.

If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a

Real possession in the changing fortunes of time

Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery.

But let this not blind you to what virtue there is;

many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection.

Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune.

But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings.

Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be.;

And whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world.

Be cheerful.

Strive to be happy.





Yanco Ag. 8 stone 7  
South West District Premiers. Around 1952 ?

*The family of Ean thank you for your presence here today.  
Your thoughts and prayers are very much appreciated.  
Special thanks to BUPA aged care staff for their  
compassion and continual care for Ean.  
Please join the family for light refreshments at the  
Rankins Springs Pub following the service.*

**Griffith Regional Funeral Services**  
Phone (02) 6964 4473