

In Loving Memory of
Gordon Ostle



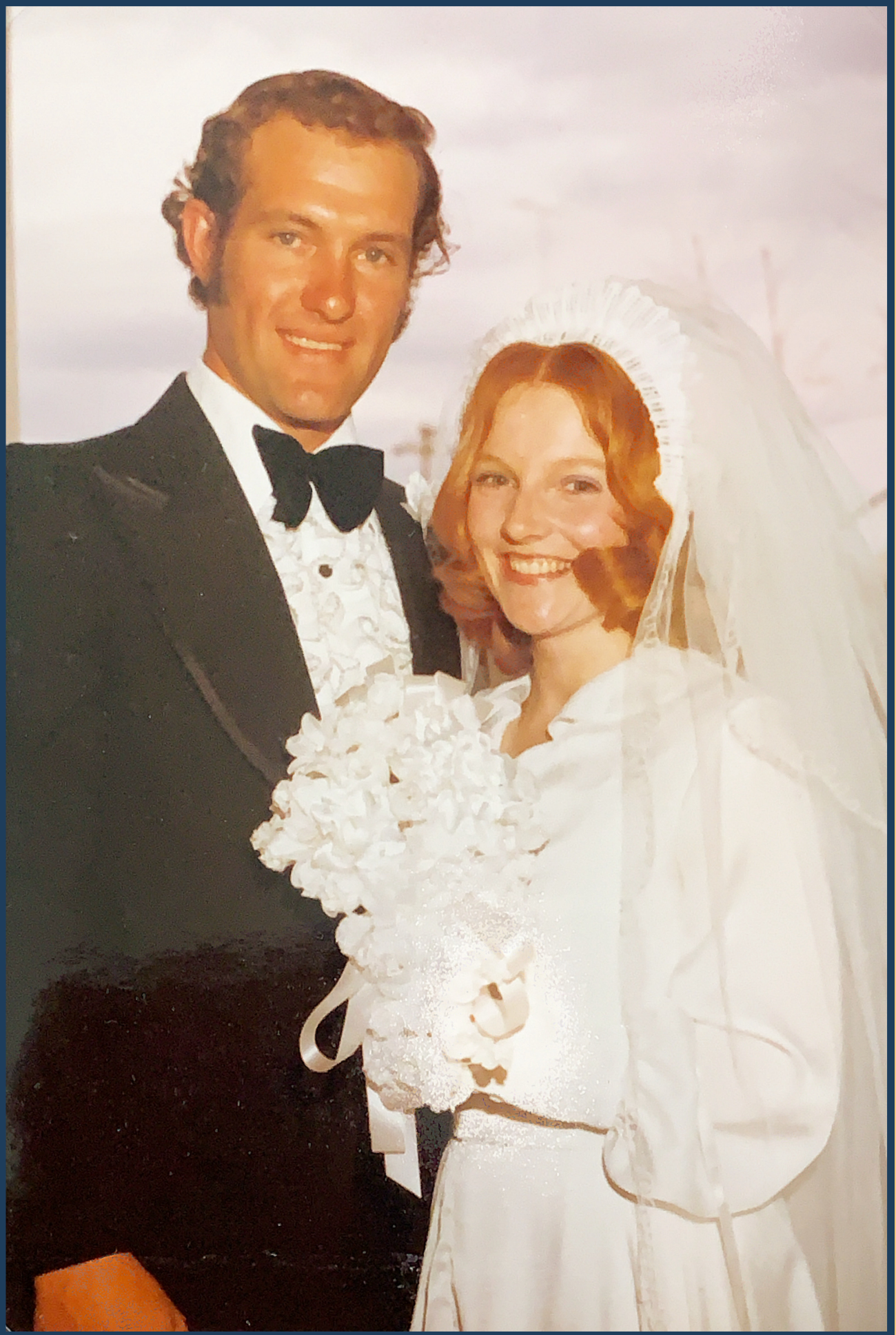
JULY 27, 1952 - JANUARY 04, 2024

Tuesday 23 January 2024

Weethalle Memorial Hall

11:00am





GORDON OSTLE

Dearly loved husband of

Linda

Much loved father and father-in-law of

Emma & Andrew Hugget

Georgina & Brent Skimmings

Sarah & Dane Anderson

Renee & Greg Condon

Adored Pop of

Jack, Luke, Aidan, Roy, Macey, George,

Miles, Owen, Lexi and Quinn

Remembered by brother-in-law

Garry Burton

PALLBEARERS

Andrew Huggett

Brent Skimmings

Dane Anderson

Greg Condon

CLERGY

Fr Paul Kumasaka



GATHERING IN GOD'S NAME

MUSIC: John Denver: Some Days Are Diamonds

In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Welcome by Fr. Paul

Placement of symbols of Gordon's life

Sentence: 'I am the resurrection and the life,' says the
Lord.

'Those who believe in me, even though they die,
yet will they live.'
(John 11.25 NRSV)

Let us pray.

**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;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

EULOGY - Renee Condon

Tributes from Laurie Baker and Peter Grellman

MUSIC: Lee Ann Womack - I Hope You Dance

God's Garden: Read by George Skimmings

God looked around his garden And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired
face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He
knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain. He
knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw
the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, 'Peace be
thine'. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go
alone, For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Memories of Dad: Read by Macey Anderson

We do not need a special day to bring you to our minds.
The days we do not think of you are very hard to find.
Each morning when we awake we know that you are gone.
And no one knows the heartache as we try to carry on.
Our hearts still ache with sadness and secret tears still flow.
What it meant to lose you no one will ever know.
Our thoughts are always with you, your place no one can fill.
In life we loved you dearly; in death we love you still.
There will always to be a heartache, and often a silent tear.
But always a precious memory of the days when you were here.
If tears would make a staircase, and heartaches make a lane,
We'd walk the path to heaven and bring you home again.
We hold you close within our hearts; and there you will remain,
To walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.
Our family chain is broken now, and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

**Remember Me: Read by Rodney Tait
(on back of booklet)**

Bible reading

First Reading: Psalm 23 Read by Marty Brereton

A Psalm of David. The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He guideth me in straight paths for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; And I shall dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

For the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Gospel Reading: Matthew 5:13-16

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew Jesus said to the disciples: 'You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how can its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown out and trampled under foot. 'You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hidden. No one after lighting a lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lampstand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.

For the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Address

THE PRAYERS

Fr. Paul: Lord, in your mercy;
All : Hear our prayer.

As our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are confident to pray,

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.
Forgive us our trespasses
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.

MUSIC: Jim Reeves - I Love You Because

THE FAREWELL

Let us entrust our brother Gordon to the mercy of God.
Silence may be kept
Holy and loving Father,
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have given us new life
in Christ Jesus.
We entrust Gordon to your merciful keeping:
in the faith of Jesus Christ,
who died and rose again to save us,
and now lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit
in glory for ever. Amen.

Sprinkling of the Holy Water

Song of Farewell

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

The Committal

THE BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

May God give to you and to all those whom you love
his comfort and his peace, his light and his joy,
in this world and the next;
and the blessing of God almighty,
+the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be amongst you
and remain with you always.

Amen.

Go in peace in the name of Christ.

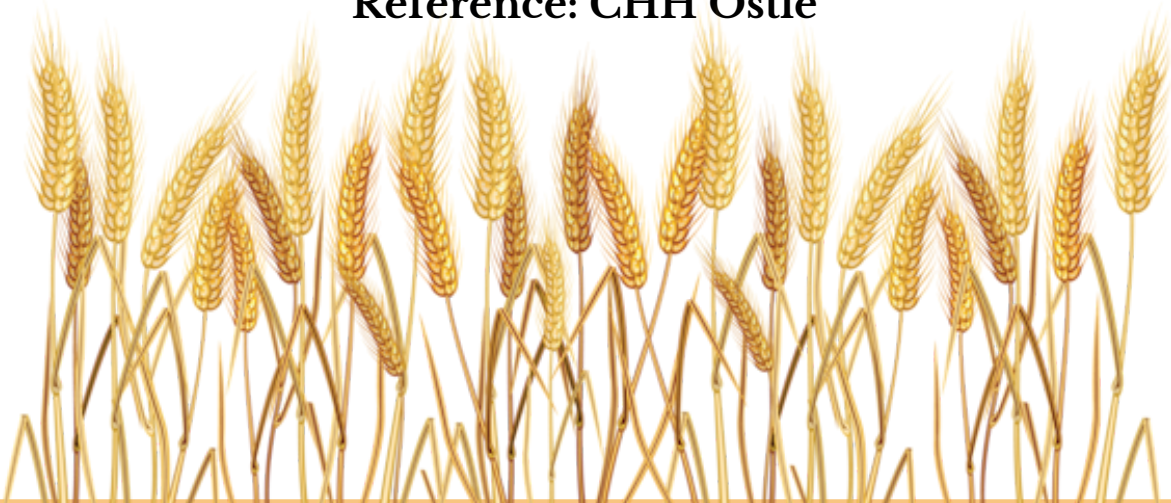
Amen.

Engelbert Humperdinck - There Goes My Everything

Bank details for donations to Clare Holland House

BSB 032-777 Account Number 003151

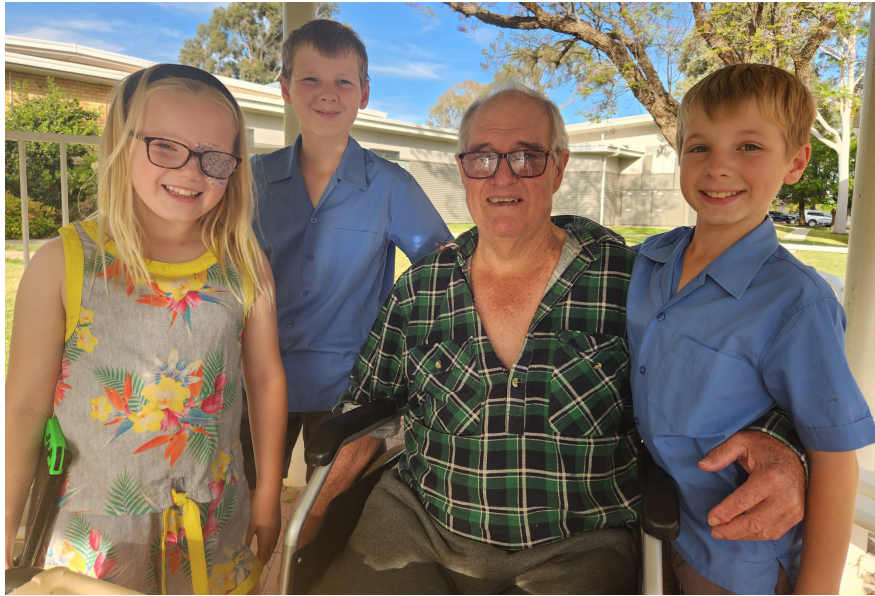
Reference: CHH Ostle

















Remember Me

by David Harkins

Do not shed tears when I have gone
but smile instead because I have lived.

Do not shut your eyes and pray to
God that I'll come back but open
your eyes and see all that I have left behind.

I know your heart will be empty
because you cannot see me
but still I want you to be
full of the love we shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow
and live only for yesterday or you can be happy for
tomorrow because of what happened between us yesterday.

You can remember me and grieve that I have gone
or you can cherish my memory and let it live on.

You can cry and lose yourself,
become distraught and turn your back on the world
or you can do what I want -
smile, wipe away the tears, learn to love again
and go on...

Thankyou

For your attendance here today.
Your expressions of sympathy, support and friendship
is greatly appreciated.

We invite you to meet us at the Weethalle Country Club
immediately after the service to celebrate the love and life
of Gordon over light refreshments.

Linda, Emma, Georgina, Sarah, Renee and families