

KEVIN George Jobbitt

24.09.1947 09.12.2020

FINAL GIG 15.12.2020 Yenda cemetery

Husband of

Rhonda Jobbitt

Father and Father-in-law of

Kharl Carrah and Chris David

Pa and Grandad to

Ruby Tyler Indiah Jasmine Max

Brother and Brother-in-law of

Carol and Barry Terry and Mary Darryl and Heather Craig and Michele Mark and Rayna

Pallbearers

Kharl	Terry
David	Darryl
Chris	Mark
Keerin	Craig

Service supported by

Yenda RSL Branch Griffith Musicians Club Ukulele Club

Guard of honour

Formed by the Griffith Musicians Club and the Ukulele Club Song: Pokarekare Ana

Welcome and service opening

Song: I'm just me by Charlie Pride Kevin said he thinks the lyrics of this song sum up how he lived his life

Kevin as a kid, reflections by Chris Davidson, read by Daryl Waide Song: How great thou art by Howard Morrison

How Kev met Rho and the Balitieris, reflections by Darryl Baltieri

Song: Easy lovin' by Ray Stevens This is the song Kevin would regularly dedicate to Rhonda

Our Dad/Pa, reflections by Carrah Lymer

Song: Teach your children by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

A passion for music, reflections by Joe Staltare and Pat Sergi

Song: Southern Cross by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

Yenda RSL Branch Service

Committal

Song: Now is the hour performed by local musicians and friends. This is the song that Kevin and Joe used to regularly play at the end of their set.

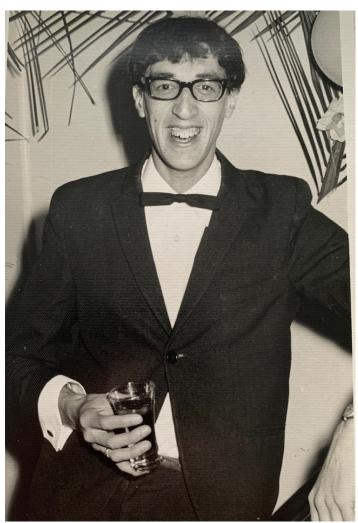
END SERVICE

The family invites you to join them at the Yenda Diggers Club. Light lunch provided. Kevin always wanted his wake to be a big party so we encourage you to come along and remember the good times.

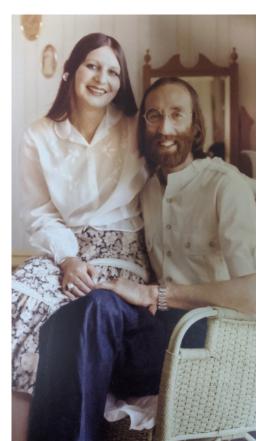


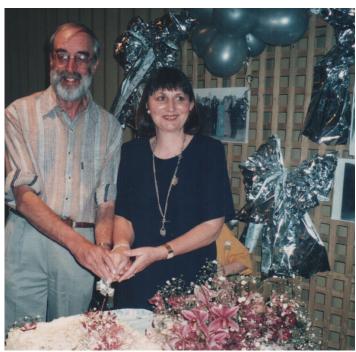
















































Now is the hour

Sunset glow fades in the west, Night o'er the valley is creeping! Birds cuddle down in their nest, Soon all the world will be sleeping

And now is the hour when we must say goodbye, Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea, While you're away, o, then remember me, When you return, you'll find me waiting here

True lovers often must part, Kiss me, then leave me to sorrow! Here love, I give you my heart, You will return some glad morrow

But now is the hour when we must say goodbye, Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea, While you're away, o, then remember me, When you return, you'll find me waiting here.



The song is ended, but the melody lingers on. IRVING BERLIN