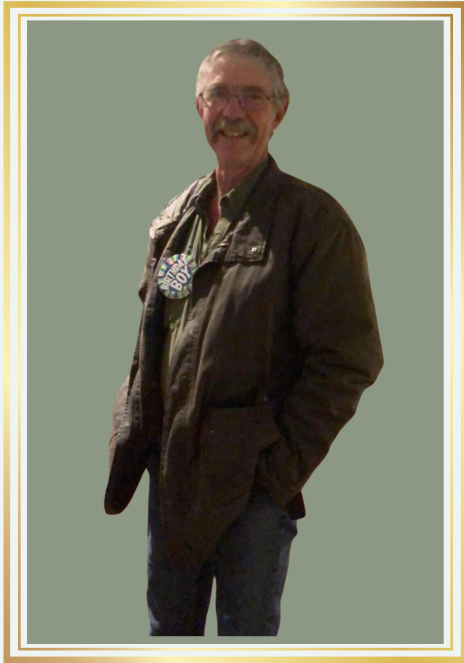


*celebrating*

THE LIFE OF



MARK  
CAMMILLE  
DUREAU

5TH MAY 1959 – 25TH MAY 2023

HILLSTON LAWN CEMETERY  
THURSDAY 1ST JUNE 2023/11:00AM



# Mark Dureau

*' Camel '*

**Dearly loved husband of**

*Jo*

**Much loved father and father-in-law of**

*Jessica & Matt*

*Natasha & Reece*

**Adored Grandad of**

*Jye*

**Cherished son of**

*May Dureau and The Late Cam Dureau*

**Loved brother of**

*Christine, Anne and Sandra*

**Brother-in-law of**

*Nigel & Del, Graeme & Christine and Fiona*

## **Pallbearers**

*Reece de Paris*

*David Mickel*

*Michael Brettschneider*

*Glen Pitkethly*

*Trevor Thompson*

*Glen Ross*





# Order of Service

**Officiant:** *Jenny Rose*

**Music:** Walk of life- *Dire Straits*

**Welcome and introduction**

**Eulogy:** Read by *Mick Brettschneider*

**Tributes from family and friends**

**Friend:** *Trevor Thompson*

**Reading from Ecclesiastes:** *Read by Christine Dureau*

**Reading:** *Sandra Dureau*

**Poem:** Not how he died...How he lived

Read by *Natasha Dureau*

**Letter:** *Jessica Dureau*

**Music:** Who is going to make the gravy- *Paul Kelly*

**Reflection**

**Committal**

**Closing words**


"Here he lies where he long'd to be;  
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,  
and the hunter home from the hill."

**Music:** American Pie - *Don Mclean*

## Ecclesiastes 3: 1-13

There is a time for everything,  
And a season for every activity under heaven:  
A time to be born and a time to die,  
A time to plant and a time to harvest,  
A time to cry and a time to laugh,  
A time to grieve and a time to dance,  
A time to love and a time to hate,  
A time for war and a time for peace.

What do the people get from all their hard work?  
I have seen the burden God has placed on us all.  
Yet, God has made everything beautiful in his time.  
He has planted eternity in the human heart,  
but even so,  
people cannot see the whole scope  
of God's work from beginning to end.  
I know there is nothing better than to be  
happy and to enjoy ourselves as long as we can.  
And people should eat and drink  
and enjoy the fruits of their labour,  
For these are the gifts of God.





## Not How He Died... But How He Lived

Not how did he die, but how did he live?  
Not what did he gain, but what did he give?

These are the units to measure the worth  
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not, what was his church, nor what was his creed?

But had he befriended those really in need?

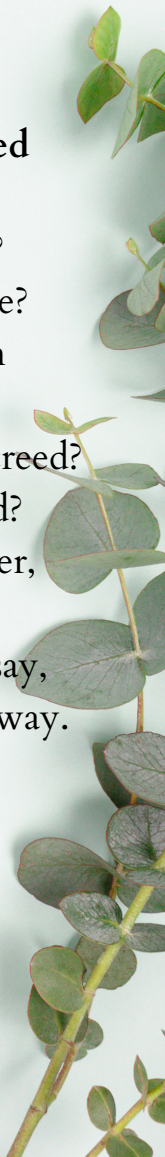
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,

To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,

But how many were sorry when he passed away.

by *Summer Sandercox*





## Farewell My Friends

Farewell My Friends  
It was beautiful as long as it lasted  
The journey of my life.  
I have no regrets whatsoever said  
The pain I'll leave behind.  
Those dear hearts Who love and care...  
And the strings pulling At the heart and soul...  
The strong arms that held me up  
When my own strength let me down.  
At the turning of my life I came across good friends,  
Friends who stood by me even  
when time raced me by.  
Farewell, farewell my friends I smile  
and Bid you goodbye.  
No, shed no tears for I need them not  
All I need is your smile.  
If you feel sad do think of me for  
that's what I'll like  
When you live in the hearts  
of those you love  
Remember then  
You never die.

by *Rabindranath Tagore*











Thank you for your attendance here this morning and for your expressions of sympathy, support and friendship.

Please join us for light refreshments at the  
Hillston Ex-Servicemen's Club  
after the service.

*Jo, Jessica, Natasha, May and extended families*

Griffith Regional Funeral Services  
6964 4473