

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

RAYMOND SMITH

18TH FEBRUARY 1967 - 22ND APRIL 2023

'FIVE CORNERS' GOOLGOWI 5TH MAY 2023





Raymond John Smith

Dearly loved husband of

Jacqui

Much loved father of

Jake and Bonnie

Loved son of

Joy Smith and The Late Tige Smith

Cherished brother of

Ronnie, Kathy and Bo

Favourite uncle of his many nieces and nephews



His Journey's just begun

Read by Margaret Ford

Don't think of him as gone away

His journey's just begun,

Life holds so many facets

This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting

From the sorrows and the tears

In a place of warmth and comfort

Where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing

That we could know today

How nothing but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of him as living

In the hearts of those he touched...

For nothing loved is ever lost

And he was loved so much.



Order of Service

Music: How do I say goodbye (Dean Lewis)

Welcome

Prayer and introduction

Eulogy

Poem: His journey's just begun Read by *Margaret Ford*

Tribute from Jake and Bonnie

Poem: When I'm Gone Read by *Tanya Pattison*

Invitation for others to share

Reading: 'I believe' Read by *Cherie Mitchell*

Music: 'My song will never die' (Luke Combs)

Reflection

Prayers of thanks giving

Commendation

Poem: 'Farewell my friends' Read by *Mark Fielder*

Closing Words

Music: Drink a beer (Luke Bryan)

Private committal and burial

When I'm Gone

Read by Tanya Pattison

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile
Forget unkind words I have spoken
Remember some good I have done
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day
Then forget to grieve for my going
I would not have you sad for a day
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay
And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best



I Believe

Read by Cherie Mitchell

I believe that a man's greatest pride is his dignity.

I believe that hard work and honest sweat
are the building blocks of a person's character.

I believe that nurturing close family ties make life rich
in ways that money cannot buy.

I believe my children have learnt values that will last
their lifetime and could only have been learnt from me.

I believe that the best things in life are indeed free;
the splendor of a sunrise, the rapture of wide- open spaces
and the exhilarating sight of a stag in the woods.

I believe that true happiness comes from
watching your children grow tall and helping them to achieve
what once seemed so far out of reach.

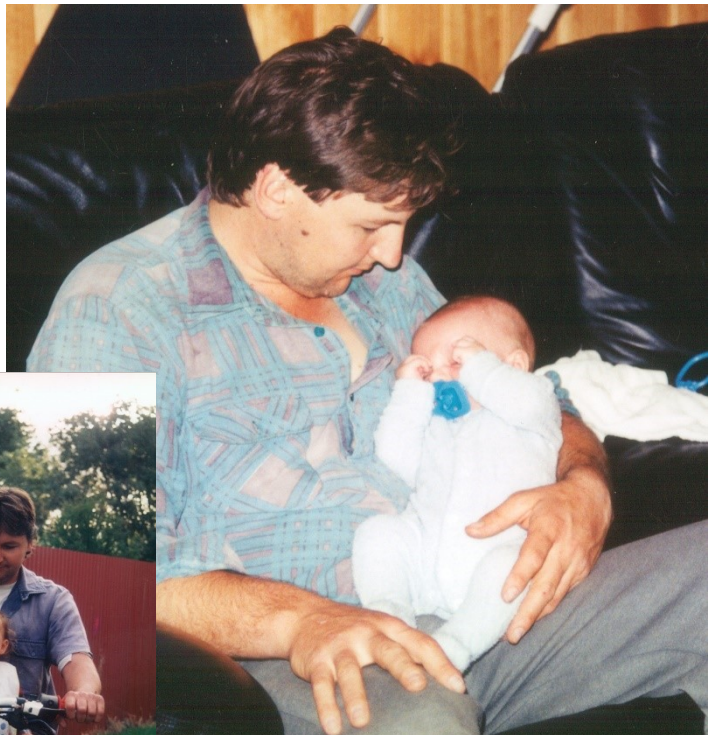
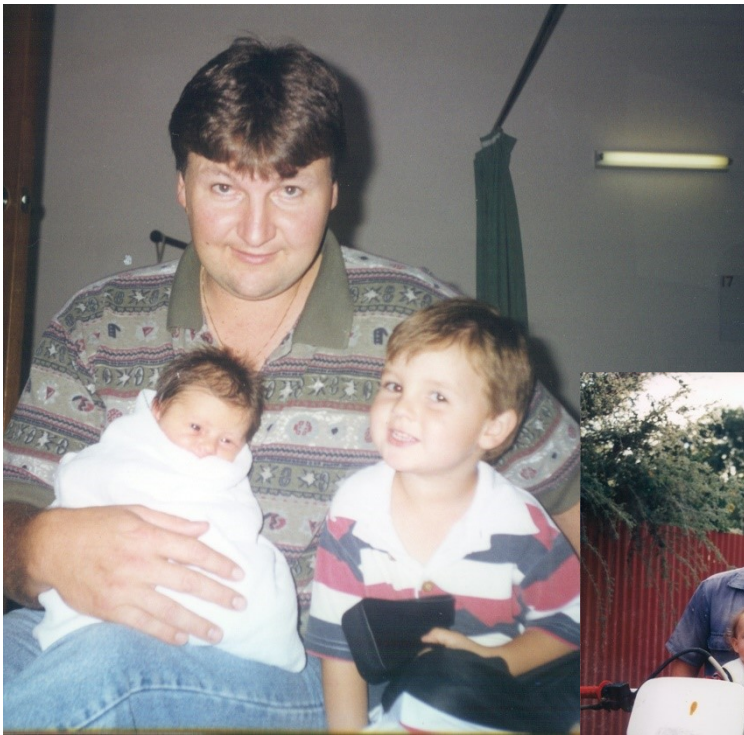
I believe that by my toil I am giving more to this world
than I am taking from it;
an honor that does not come to all.

I believe that my life will be measured by what I have done
for my fellow man and by this statement
I fear no judgement at all.

I believe that when a man sums up his days,
he should be able to stand tall and feel pride
in the life he has lived.

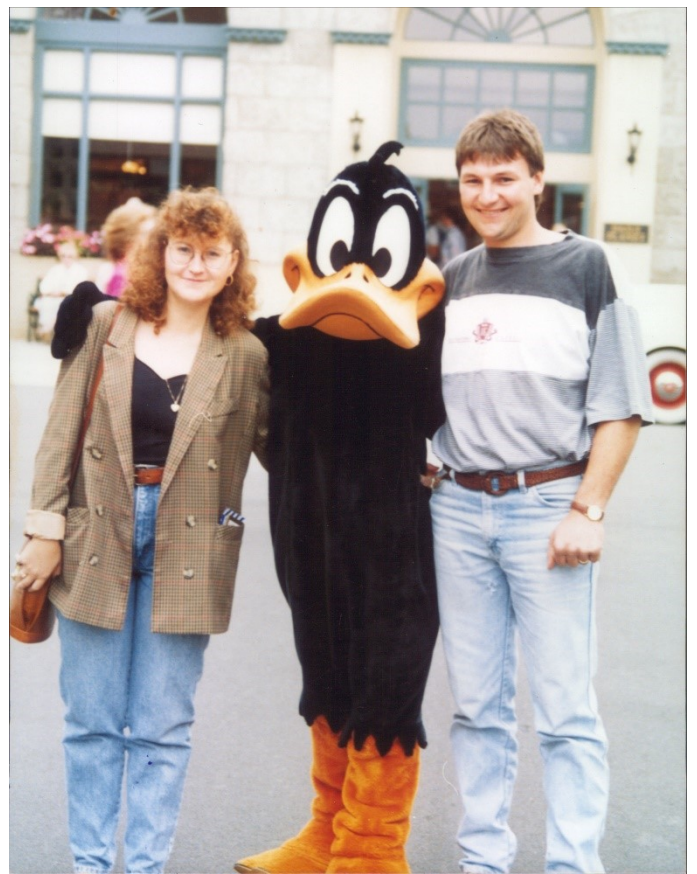
















Farewell my friends

by Margaret Ford

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,
the journey of my life.

I have no regrets whatsoever
save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care
and with ever moist, sleepless eyes.

The smile, in spite of a lump in the throat
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul.

The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength had let me down.
Each morsel that I was fed was full of love divine.

At every turning point of my life
I came across friends who stood by me
Even when time raced 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 think of me,

For that is what I'd like.

When you live in the hearts of those you love,

Remember then.... You never die.





Thank you for your attendance here today, your expressions of sympathy, support and friendship is much appreciated.

To all those who have helped us in so many ways,
we are forever grateful.

Please join us at the Goolgowi Club for light refreshments
after the service to celebrate and reflect on Ray's life.

Jacqui, Jake and Bonnie