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Robert John Williams 02.10.1950 - 24.01.2024

Wednesday 7th February 2024 Griffith Lawn Cemetery commencing 10:00am

Robert 'Bob' Williams

Dearly loved father of Troy (dec), Steven, Jolene, Laura and Cheyanne

Much loved grandad of Samantha, John, Tahlya, Kaedyn, Aaliyah, Amarnie and Grayson

Father-in-law of *Brad and Jacinta*

Brother of Geoffrey, Noel, Kevin and Margaret

Celebrant: The Very Rev'd Thomas Leslie Dean of St Alban's Cathedral, Griffith

ORDER OF SERVICE

INTRODUCTION

Music: Oh When the Saints Go Marching In!' – St Kilda Club Song. Fr Thomas offers words of welcome and introduction.

OPENING PRAYER

Dear God, Give comfort and peace to those who are separated from loved ones. May the ache in our hearts be the strengthening of our souls. May our longing bring resolve to our lives, conviction and purity to our love. Teach us to embrace our sadness lest it turn into despair. Transform our yearning into wisdom. Let our hearts grow fonder. Amen.

THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE

- Family Tributes:
 - Geoffrey Laura Jolene Steve Cheyanne

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Ecclesiastes 3.1-8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to hurt, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

Homily: Fr Thomas

Reflective Music: True Blue - John Williamson

THE PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

Prayers of thanks for the gift of Bob's life are offered, followed by the Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

THE FAREWELL

Let us entrust the soul of Bob to the Love and Mercy of God.

Holy and loving Father, by your mighty power you gave us life, and by your love you have given us new life through your promise. We entrust Bob to your merciful keeping: in the faith of Jesus Christ, who died and rose again to save us, and who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit in glory forever. Amen.

THE COMMITTAL

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, You have given us a sure and certain hope Of the resurrection to eternal life. In your keeping are all who have departed this life. We here commit the body of Bob to be buried in the ground from whence we came; earth to earth ashes to ashes, dust to dust; trusting in your promise of new life, and finding hope in the patterns of death and resurrection we see in Creation around us. Amen.

The coffin is lowered.

Farewell Music: Looking forward, Looking back Slim Dusty '

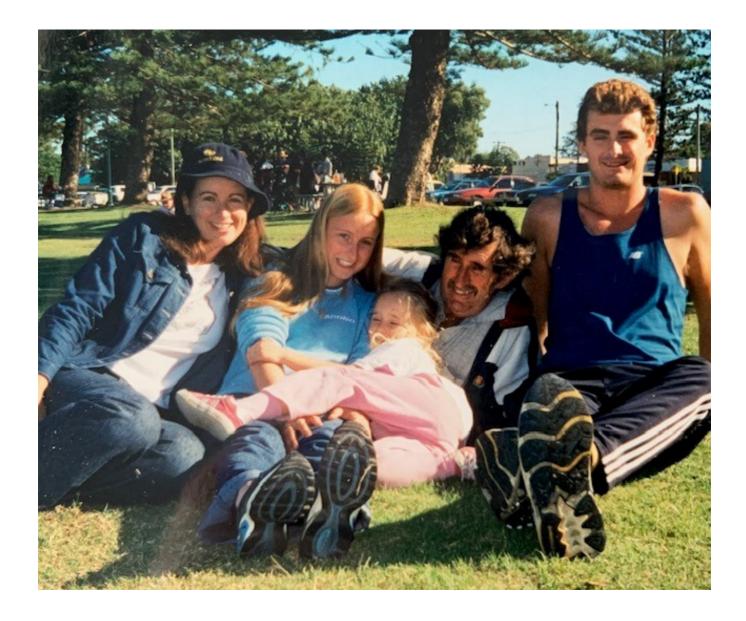


When I come to the end of my journey And I travel my last weary mile Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned And remember only the smile Forget unkind words I have spoken Remember some good I have done Forget that I ever had heartache And remember I've had loads of fun Forget that I've stumbled and blundered And sometimes fell by the way Remember I have fought some hard battles And won, at 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 grab a few drinks and mates 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...

Oh when the Saints, go marching in, Oh when the Saints go marching in, Oh how I want to be with St Kilda. When the Saints go marching in!

Oh when the Saints, go marching in, Oh when the Saints go marching in, Oh how I want to be with St Kilda. When the Saints go marching in!





Thank Ifou

Thank you for your presence here today. Your expressions of sympathy are greatly appreciated.

Please join the family for light refreshments at the Southside Leagues Club.

