



*Celebrating the life of*  
*Wesley John Hams*



*28<sup>th</sup> November 1945 ~ 11<sup>th</sup> September 2020*

*Griffith Lawn Cemetery*

*Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> September 2020*

# *Wesley John Hams*

**Husband of**  
*Maureen*

**Much loved father and father in law of**  
*Melissa Jackson*  
*Pam & Brian Bellicanta*  
*Scott Hams*  
*Karen Hams & Glenn Starr*

**Loved Pop of**  
*Karli, Tarrin, Tylarr, Braydon, Annalise, Cecilia, Joseph,*  
*Cobey, Joel, Jenna, Brock, Scotty, Danielle & Steven*

**Loved Great Poppy of**  
*his 8 great grandchildren*

**Celebrant**  
*Peter Woodward*



For years, the riverbank was where  
Your soul felt most at peace  
Your heart was most content when there  
With the fish and the geese  
But then, your spirit came to rest  
Where angels chose to roam  
And once equipped with ten pound test  
You made yourself at home.

The sky became your deep blue sea  
The clouds became your shore  
And there, for all eternity  
You sat with friends galore  
Each angel was a fisherman  
Who had traded his pole  
For golden wings and a game plan  
At Heaven's Fishing Hole.

The tales you told about each catch  
Its stature and its girth  
Will live in memories unmatched  
As days pass here on earth  
Until we meet again, one day  
Upon God's golden sand  
We'll picture you, no other way  
Than with a pole in hand.

# Order of Service

## Opening Song

Lights on the Hill – *Slim Dusty*

## Welcome

**Reading:** Gone Fishing – *Cecilia Bellicanta*

**Reading** – *Dannielle Francis*

**Eulogy** – *Pam Bellicanta*

## Musical Reflection

The Wobbly Boot Hotel – *Stan Coster*

**Reading:** Fishing Hole – *Annalise Bellicanta*

**Tribute:** *Dannielle Francis on behalf of Karen Hams*

## Words of Thanks

**Committal:** We'll Meet Again My Friends – *Isla Grant*

Drink a Beer – *Luke Bryan*

Looking Forward, Looking Back – *Slim Dusty*



Gone Fishing

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,  
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.

Please send along my fishing pole  
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is a day to fish,  
To fill your heart with every wish.

Don't worry, or feel sad for me,  
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for awhile,  
But you will come and bring your smile.

That won't be long you will see,  
Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me,  
Be happy as I go out to sea.

If others wonder why I'm missin'  
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.



*The Hams families would like to thank you for your love,  
support and friendship.*

*You are invited to join with them at their home  
for some light refreshments following the service.*



**Griffith Regional Funeral Services**

Phone (02) 6964 447