

### Gone Fishing

The weather's fine, the tides are right, and all the time I'm wishing, that nothing else will matter, just as long as I'm out fishing. A leaky boat or rocky coast, if it's my favourite spot, the busy world can pass me by when the fish are running hot And if the catch is large or small, it doesn't really matter, as long as I can eat the lot – smoked, crumbed or cased in batter. The great beyond has endless seas, with no forbidden sectors, or stormy days or rotten luck, or fisheries inspectors. So look for me from time to time, and if you find me missing, be happy that for evermore, I've only gone out fishing.

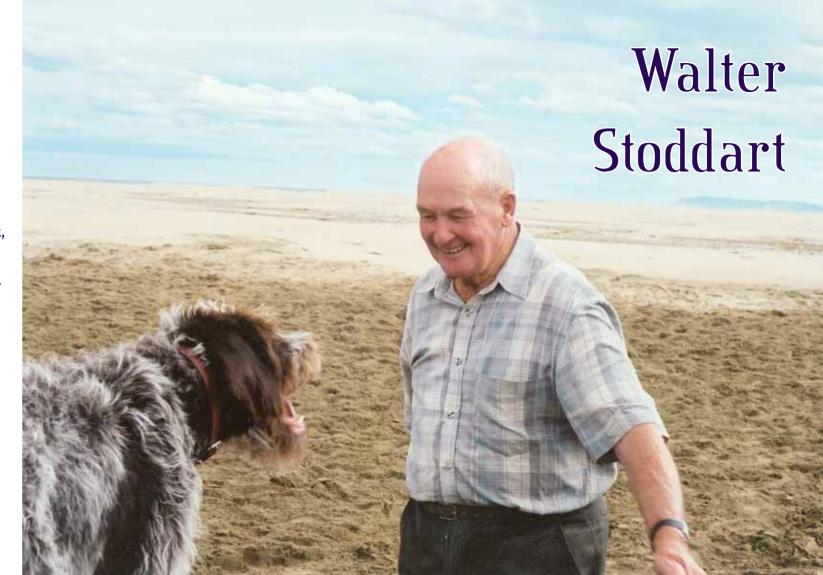
Mark, Anne, Lynne, Maree and their families thank you for love, support and presence here today.

Please join Walter's family for a time of sharing memories and refreshment in the Church Hall following the service.

A donation to the Heart Foundation in Walter's memory would be appreciated and can be left in the Church foyer.

Please remember to sign the memorial register.





# Remembered With Love

The Funeral Service for

# Walter Louis Stoddart

29 July 1925 - 19 October 2015

Held in

St. Andrews Presbyterian Church
Market Street, Hastings

on

Tuesday 27th October 2015 at 2.00pm

Celebrant : Anne Fortune
Organist : Ngaire Anderson
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

#### Welcome and Introduction

# **Opening Prayer**

#### Hymn

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, he made their glowing colours, he made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well. Reading: Ecclesiastes Ch 3, vv 1 - 8 Read by Barry Rosenberg

# **Family Tributes**

#### Time of Reflection

Photographs from Walter's life accompanied by the song Time To Say Goodbye sung by Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

#### **Reflective Words from Anne**

## **Family Prayer**

# The Lord's Prayer

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

#### Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the works Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
And I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Reading: Gone Fishing Read by Tony Knight

# **Committal and Blessing**

# **Irish Blessing**Given by Courtney Wheeler

#### Recessional

Walter's casket is carried from the Church as the song *Ten Guitars* is played