



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.



Walter Stoddart

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