Gone Fishing
by David Ritter

If someone should ask for me,
Tell 'em fishing is where I'll be.
I've finished all of my life's chores,
And now I fish on different shores.

The view is grand and the fishing's great,
But I yearn for you as I wait.
I'll save a spot on the river's bend,
For all those I call family and friend.

But for now, head out to sea
And make a cast in memory,
To all the good times that you had,
With me – your partner, your friend, your Dad
And if the fish no longer bite

Or seem no longer worth the fight,
Because it's me that you are missin',
Don't worry – be glad – I've just gone fishin'

Dunstall's
Where no two farewells are the same

A Funeral Service For

Mark Alistair Gellatly

6 September 1968 - 4 January 2024

held in
The Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier
on Monday, 8th January, 2024 at 1pm
Followed by interment at Western Hills Cemetery at 3.30pm

Celebrant:
Linda Paterson
Funeral Director:
Neil Earnshaw

Pall Bearers
Phil Gellatly, Eddie Beresford, Dominic Gellatly
Alexander Gellatly, Richard Gore, Maurice Pearce

Mark's family thank you for your presence here today
and warmly invite you to join with them following the service
for light refreshments and a time of fellowship.

In lieu of flowers, the family would appreciate that a donation
be made in Mark's memory to Cranford Hospice and
can be left at the service or via www.cranfordhospice.org.nz

Welcome and Introductory words

Eulogy
Kath and Richard

Tribute
Eddie

Open Tributes

Photo Tribute
Accompanied by "These are the Days of our Lives" by Queen

Poem: *Gone Fishing*
To be read by Dominic

Words of Reflection

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 the evil one.
For thine is the kingdom,the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Blessing

Recession