

A Service of Celebration
for the Life and Love of

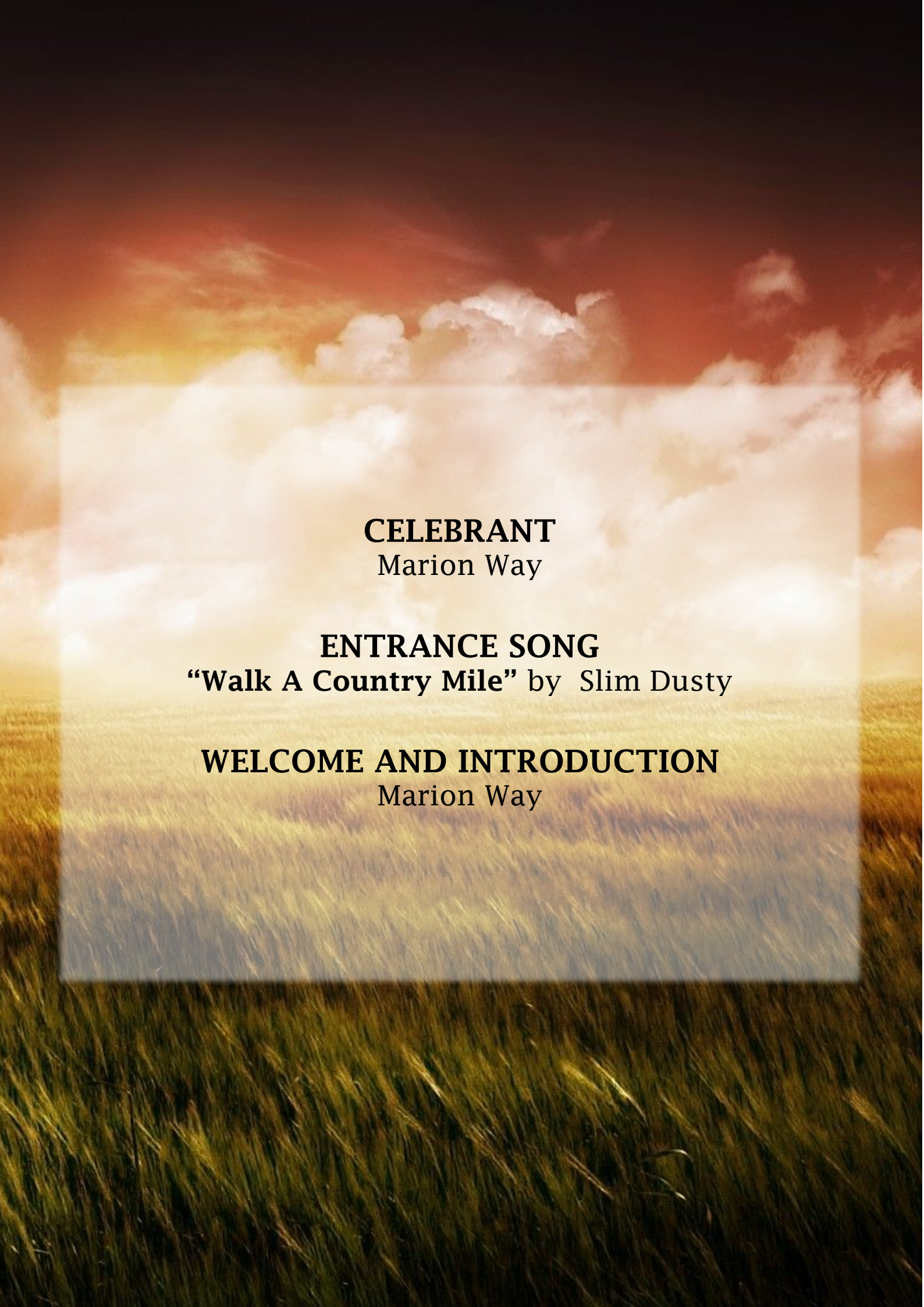
*DINO ROGER
ANDREATA*



4th May 1939 ~ 8th February 2021

Alan Harris McDonald Chapel, Wagga Wagga
Monday, 15th February 2021 at 11:00am





CELEBRANT
Marion Way

ENTRANCE SONG
“Walk A Country Mile” by Slim Dusty

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
Marion Way



POEM

“Close The Gate”

Read by Jodie Andreatta

For this one farmer the worries are over,
lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough,
put the tractor in the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard,
but your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace.
The fences have all been mended.
You raised a fine family,
worked the land well and always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn;
your work here on earth is done.
A faith few possess led your journey through life,
often a jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded,
and here now is the end of your day.
Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin;
the stories flow like fine wine,
Wash off your work boots in the puddle
left by blessed rain one final time.
You always believed that the good Lord would provide and
He always had somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down,
no more sweat and worry for you now.
Your labor is done, your home now is heaven;
no more must you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land,
and we will close the gate.

~Nancy Kraayenhof~



LIGHTING THE MEMORY CANDLE

Lima Andreatta

EULOGY

Virginia Doughty

REFLECTIONS

Marion Way

PHOTO REFLECTIONS

“Three Rivers Hotel”

“Gumtree’s by the Roadside, Willows by the Creek”

by Slim Dusty

FLORAL TRIBUTES

“You’ve Done Us Proud” by Slim Dusty

COMMITTAL



READING
"He is Gone"
Read by Marion Way

You can shed tears that he is gone.
Or you can smile because he lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back.
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him.
Or you can be full of the love that you shared,
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live for yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he is gone.
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on,
You can cry, close your mind, be empty, and turn your back.
Or you can do what he would have wanted, smile, open your
eyes, love and move on.

~David Harkins~



CLOSING SONG

“Take Me Home Country Road” by John Denver
(All to sing)

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
Take me home, down country roads
Take me home, down country roads



The family of Dino Andreatta would like to thank you very much for your thoughts, prayers and kind expressions of sympathy shown following his passing. Your support at this difficult time was very much appreciated and of great comfort to all of the family.

Following the Service, Dino's family would like to welcome you to the adjoining Alan Harris McDonald Function Room, for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories we all have of Dino.



Alan Harris McDonald
EST. 1928