



SENTENCE OF SCRIPTURE

"Jesus said I am the resurrection, and I am the life: He who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die"

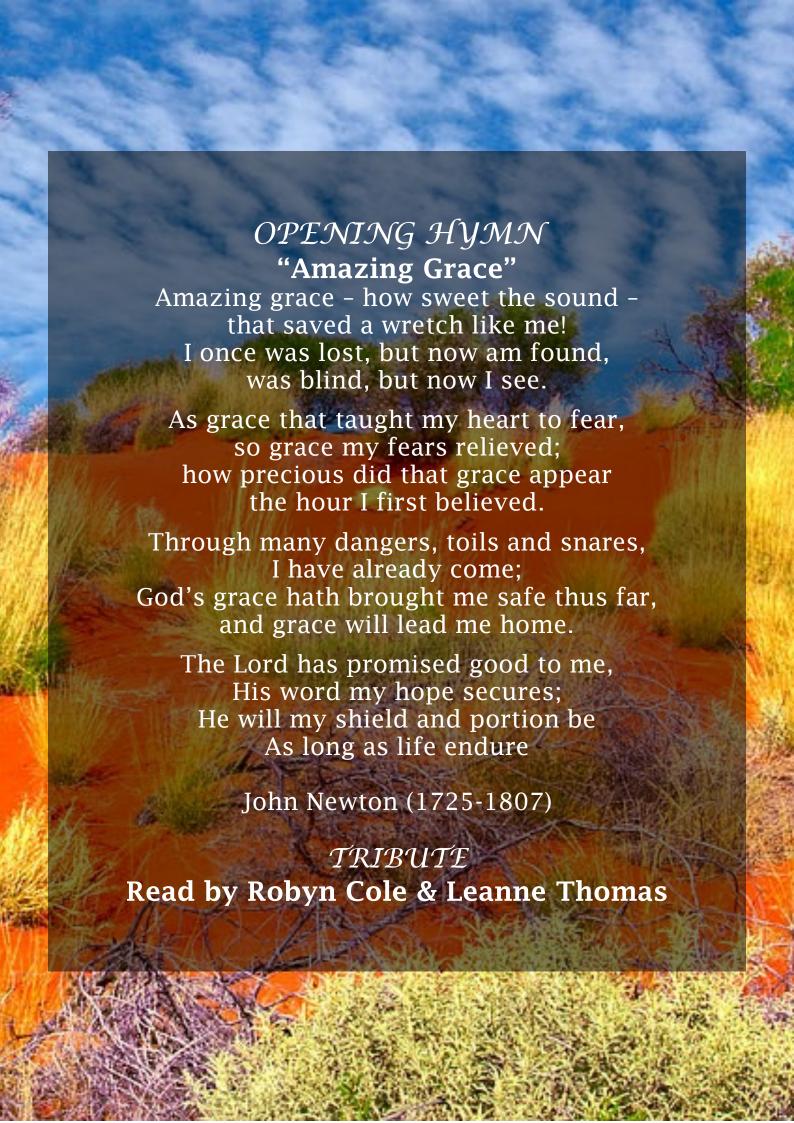
John 11:25-26

OPENING PRAYER

Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.
In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.
Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

COLLECT

Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith and a sure hope. Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days, that we may live as those who believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life; through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN





For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live.

**BIBLE READINGS "Jesus The Way To The Father" John 14: 1-7 Read by Joyce Fairweather

'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

If you know me, you will know my Father also.

From now on you do know him and have seen him.

THE ADDRESS
Rev Micheal Perrott

TICTORIAL REFLECTION

"Home Among The Gum Trees"

&

"True Blue"

by John Williamson

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: And I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

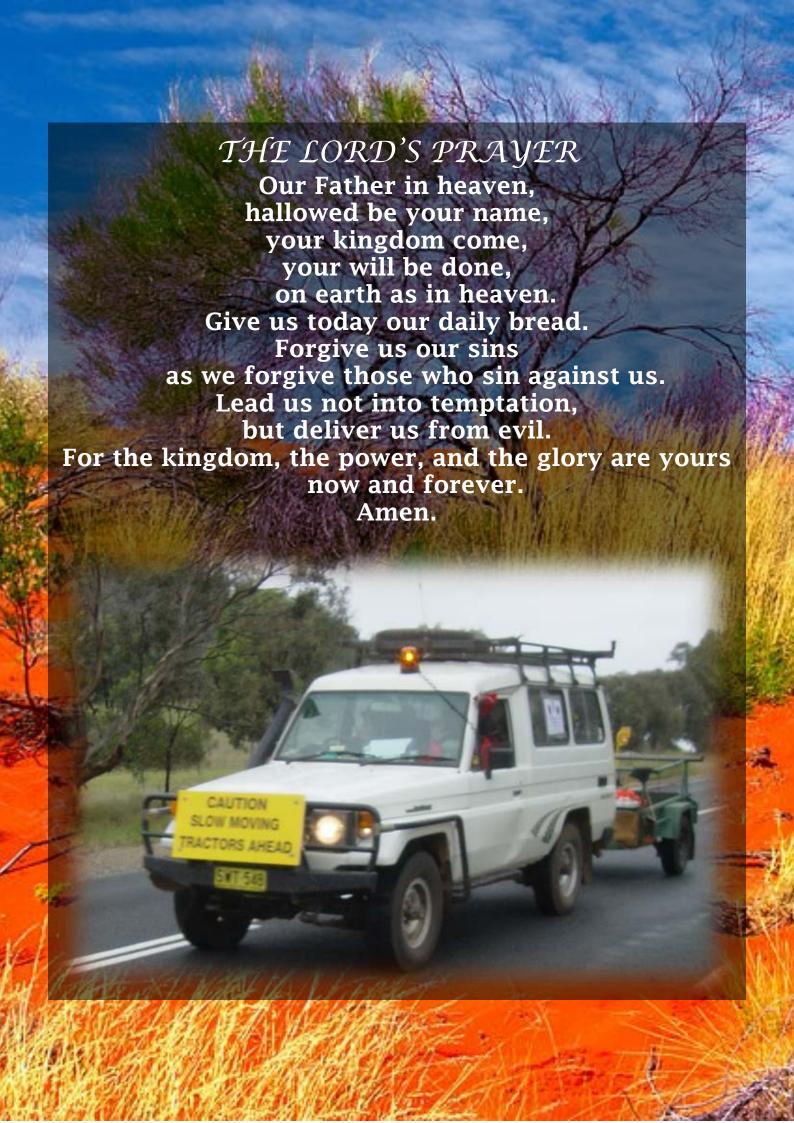
THE PRAYERS

We thank you, our Father, that your Son Jesus Christ came to die for us. We thank you that you raised him from the dead. We thank you for the gift of life, and especially for Norman. We give you thanks for Norman's life among us And the journey we have had with him bring us, with all your faithful people, to the fullness of life you promise to those who love you. Lord, in your mercy... hear our prayer.

We pray for those who mourn today, we pray for Norman's family and friends, whose sense of loss is so keen. When we cannot understand the things that happen, and are weighed down by grief and loneliness, uphold us in your love. Give us the assurance of your constant care, that we may have courage for the days ahead. through Jesus Christ our friend. Lord, in your mercy... hear our prayer.

We confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves. We repent, and are sorry for all our sins. Grant us forgiveness, and assure us of your love. Lord, in your mercy... hear our prayer.

God of truth and love, give us wisdom and grace to use aright the time left to us. While we have opportunity, lead us to repent of our sins, and to do what we have left undone. Strengthen us to follow in the steps of Jesus, along the pilgrim way so that we, with all your faithful servants of every age, may be brought to a joyful resurrection, and the fulfilment of your eternal kingdom. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



FARMER'S CREED Read by Chris Thomas

I believe a man's greatest possession is his dignity and that no calling bestows this more abundantly than farming. I believe hard work and honest sweat are the building blocks of a person's character. I believe that farming, despite its hardships and disappointments, is the most honest and honourable way a man can spend his days on this earth. I believe my children are learning values that will last a lifetime and can be learned in no other way. I believe farming provides education for life and that no other occupation teaches so much about birth, growth and maturity in such a variety of ways. I believe many of the best things in life are free: the

I believe many of the best things in life are free: the splendour of a sunrise, the rapture of wide open spaces, the exhilarating sight of your land greening each spring.

I believe true happiness comes from watching your crops ripen in the field, your children grow tall in the sun, your whole family feel the pride that springs from their shared experience. I believe that by my toil I am giving more to the world than I am taking from it, an honour that does not come to all men. I believe my life will be measured ultimately by what I have done for my fellowmen, and by this standard I fear no judgment. I believe when a man grows old and sums up his days, he should be able to stand tall and feel pride in the life he's lived. I believe in farming because it makes all this possible.



O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, The power throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus:

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; Chorus:

And when I think that God His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin:

Chorus:

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



Almighty & Merciful Father,
We give thanks for the life of your servant Norman.
We pray that you will preserve among us
the good of his example,
And keep us in the way of truth
until we too come to your eternal kingdom;
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The remainder of this service is to be conducted graveside.
Please remain standing whilst
Norman leaves this place.

**RECESSIONAL SONG

"Looking Forward Look Back" by Slim Dusty

PALLBEARERS

Steven Anderson, Robert Anderson, Phillip Deane, Brett Thomas, Chris Thomas and Lachlan Anderson



"The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases,
His mercies never come to an end;
They are new every morning;
Great is your faithfulness."
Lamentations 3:22-23

ENTRANCE SONG*

"One Tree Plain" by Tony McKenna

COMMITTAL PRAYER

You, O Lord, are full of compassion and mercy:
slow to anger and of great goodness.
As a father cares for his children:
so is your care, O Lord, for those who fear you.
For you know of what we are made:
you remember that we are but dust.
Our days are like the grass:
we flourish like a flower of the field;
When the wind goes over it, it is gone:
and its place will know it no more.
But your loving-kindness, O Lord
endures for ever and ever
on those that fear you:
and your righteousness on their children's children.



In the midst of life we are in death.
We blossom like a flower, and wither.
We pass like a shadow, and do not stay.
From whom may we seek for help,
but from you, Lord God,
though you are justly grieved
on account of our sins?
Holy and loving Saviour,
deliver us from the bitterness of eternal death.
Keep us, at our last hour, lest we fall from you.

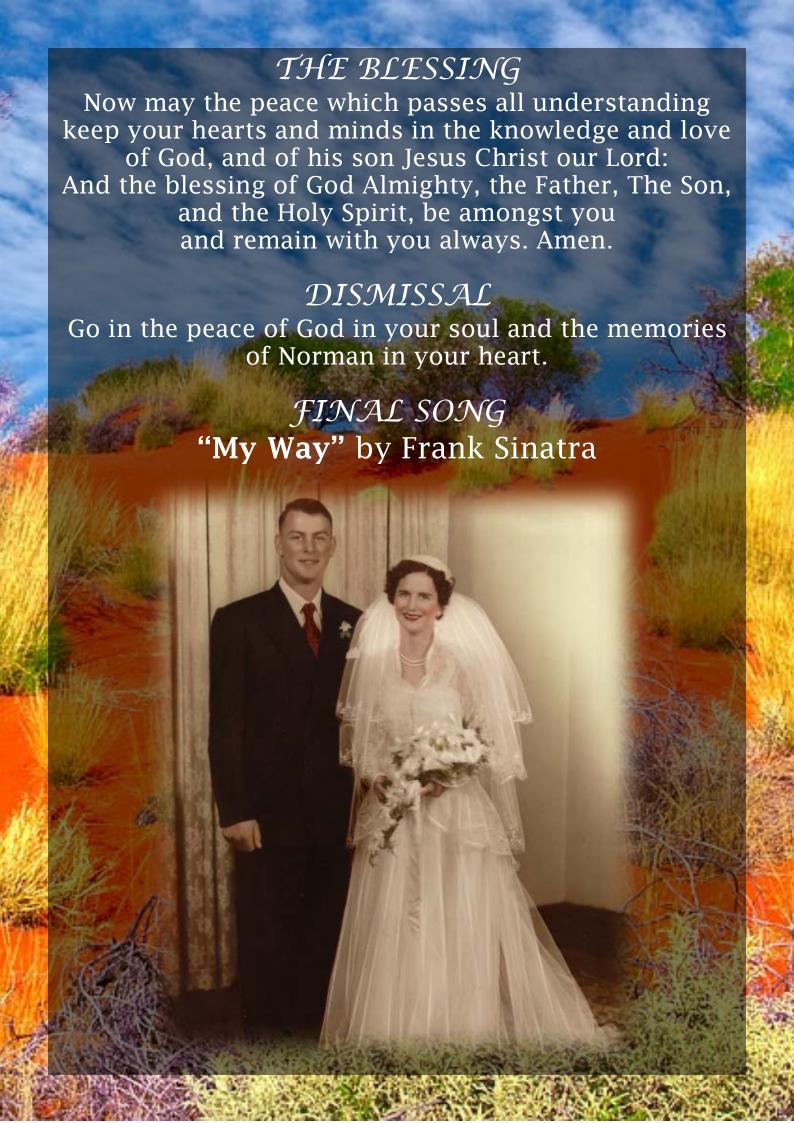
PRAYER OF FAREWELL

Holy and loving Father,
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have given us
new life in Christ Jesus.
We entrust Norman to your merciful keeping:
in the faith of Jesus Christ,
who died and rose again to save us,
and now lives with you and the Holy Spirit
in glory for ever. Amen.



Almighty God, our Heavenly Father,
You have given us a sure and certain hope
Of the resurrection to eternal life.
In your keeping are all who have departed in Christ.
We here commit the body of our dear Brother
Norman Leslie Fairweather to be buried,
Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who died, and was buried, and rose again for us,
And who shall change our mortal body
That it may be like his glorious body.
Thanks be to God who gives us the victory through
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.







It is with love and gratitude that Norman's family thank you for your kindness and expressions of sympathy at a time when it is needed and deeply appreciated.

Following the service, Norman's family would like to welcome you to The Coolamon Sport & Recreation Club for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories we all have of Norman Leslie Fairweather



ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD
EST. 1928