

*A Service of Thanksgiving and  
Celebration for the life and love of*

PETER PATRICK  
SCHADEL



*20th June 1943 - 15th October 2021*

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*October 21, 2021 | Thursday at 11:00am*

ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD CHAPEL  
76 COPLAND STREET, WAGGA WAGGA

*OPENING MUSIC*

*"Amazing Grace" by Elvis Presley*

*CANDLE LIGHTING RITUAL*

Tracey Askew

*WELCOME*

Beverley Shaw



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*EULOGY*

Read by Tracey Askew

*A SERIES OF LEUNIG POEMS*

Introduced by Julie Nugent

**"Autumn"** - by Leunig

Read by Sam Askew

If I get old  
I'll turn to gold  
And orange, brown or red;  
The wind will blow  
And I'll let go  
And float out of my bed;  
I'll flutter up above the sky  
Beyond this world of grief;  
Away up high I'm going to fly:  
A great big Autumn leaf.

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*Inspired by the poem*

**"Interview with and Autumn Leaf" - by Leunig**

Read by Xavier Askew

**God.** How would you describe yourself?

**Poppy.** Dead, I suppose. Finished

**God.** How did this happen?

**Poppy.** I just couldn't hold on any longer. I let go and down  
I fluttered. It felt OK. My work was done, I'd had enough.

**God.** What were the high points?

**Poppy.** I can't remember. It was all pretty good.

**God.** Any advice to the readers?

**Poppy.** No. Not really.

**God.** Thank you

**Poppy.** My pleasure

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**"Requiem" - by Leunig**

Read by Jacob Askew

Lives are sacred; theirs and ours  
Trees and creatures, birds and flowers  
Light a candle bright and small  
Requiem for one and all

Life is wondrous, so is death;  
Glorious to the final breath  
Let a flower be the prayer  
Life and death be everywhere

**"Sadness" - by Leunig**

Read by James Askew

I waited for a lovely thought  
To come and comfort me.  
But sadly nothing of the sort  
Would come and set me free.  
So in my sadness I was caught  
But little did I see  
That sadness was the lovely thought  
That came to comfort me.

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*PICTORIAL REFLECTION*

**"Roll Me Up And Smoke Me When I Die"**

by Willie Nelson, Snoop Dog and Kris Kristofferson

*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. Amen.

*THE FARWELL TO PETER*

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*THE COMMITTAL*

*THE IRISH BLESSING*

Peter

May the road rise to meet you,  
May the wind be always at your back,  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
The rains fall soft upon your fields and,  
Until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

*CLOSING WORDS*

*RECESSIONAL MUSIC*

**"I Did It My Way"** by Frank Sinatra

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

Following the celebration of Peter's life, you are invited to the Alan Harris McDonald Function Room for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories you all have shared with Peter.



**ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD**  
EST. 1928