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

PETER PATRICK SCHADEL



20th June 1943 - 15th October 2021

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



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.

"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

"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.

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

THE COMMITTAL

THE IRISH BLESSING

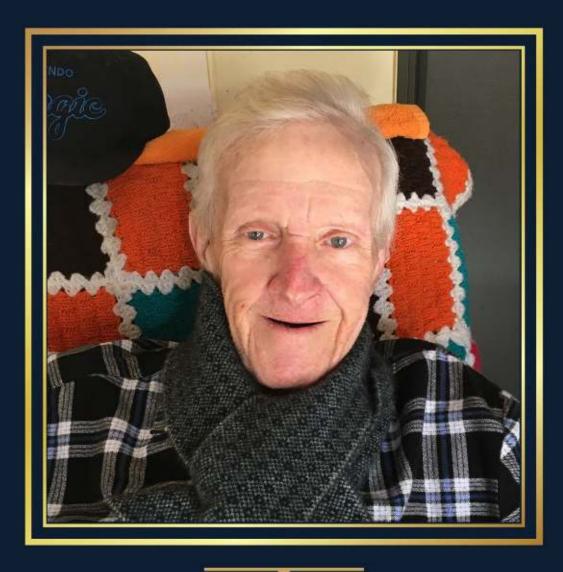
Peter

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



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