

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



Colin Walker Brearley



30th September 1932 - 13th February 2022

Wagga Wagga Lawn Cemetery  
Monday, 21st February 2022, 2pm



## **OPENING MUSIC**

"Click Go The Shears" by Slim Dusty

## **WELCOME & INTRODUCTION**

Marion Way

## **EULOGY**

Philippa Brearley and Dick Marshall

## **REFLECTION SONG**

"Pub With No Beer" by Slim Dusty

## **THE BATTLE OF THE SHEARING SHED**

Written by Lee Leon and read by Jamie Way

Ronald was a tough old ram, the biggest of his breed.

Colin was a clipperman, renowned of shearing deed.

Many sheep were sheared that day and woolless they had fled.

Before those two met in affray and battled in the shed!

Ronald, he had seen old Wallace wrestled to the floor.

Mugged of his dignity and fleece, and knew that it was war.

And seeing that his turn was nigh, his hooves he dug in deep.

He'd fight and though perhaps he'd die, at least he'd die a sheep.

Colin had no time to waste, he'd quotas set to keep, and unprepared,  
he reached in haste to take the waiting sheep.

But Ronald steeled himself as Colin took him by the horn and,  
rearing, pulled himself away before he could be shorn.

Off-balance, Colin stumbled, to Ronald's great delight.

Onto his knees he tumbled as the shears flew out of sight

And Ronald now unhandeD felt his victory increase.

Protecting his sheep dignity and, likewise, his sheep fleece.

But Colin was not beaten yet, he knew that he'd faced worse

His mind was still determined set, he rose up with a curse.

But still he was unsteady and Ronald was a ram His head was lowered ready  
and he charged the clipperman. Ronald's head met Colin's side and toppled  
him again This time headfirst and to collide his head against the grain.

Leaving, stunned, the clipperman upon the wooden floor.

In final victory, the ram strolled out the open door.

But, alas, 'tis not the way that sheep triumph at last.

And Colin would not see the day that any sheep got past

Despite Ram Ronald's victor's pride, the shearer would not yield

So followed a less dignified pursuit around the field.

Ronald, he was fast and he had four legs matched to two.

So Colin was outclassed, if that was all that he could do.

But he also had a sheepdog and so Ronald was defeated.

He would have had the victory, if Daniel hadn't cheated.



## **IRISH BLESSING**

Read by Tania Evans

May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face.  
May the rain fall soft upon your field,  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

## **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.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
The power, and the glory,  
For ever and ever.  
Amen.

## **CONCLUSION & COMMITTAL**

### **RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

"My Way" by Frank Sinatra

### **COFFIN BEARERS**

Keith Brearley, Denis Ernst, Greg Brearley and John Martin





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

Following the service of celebration for Colin's life, the family invite you to join them at the Alan Harris McDonald Function Room, 76 Copland Street, for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories you have all shared with Colin.



**ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD**  
EST. 1928

