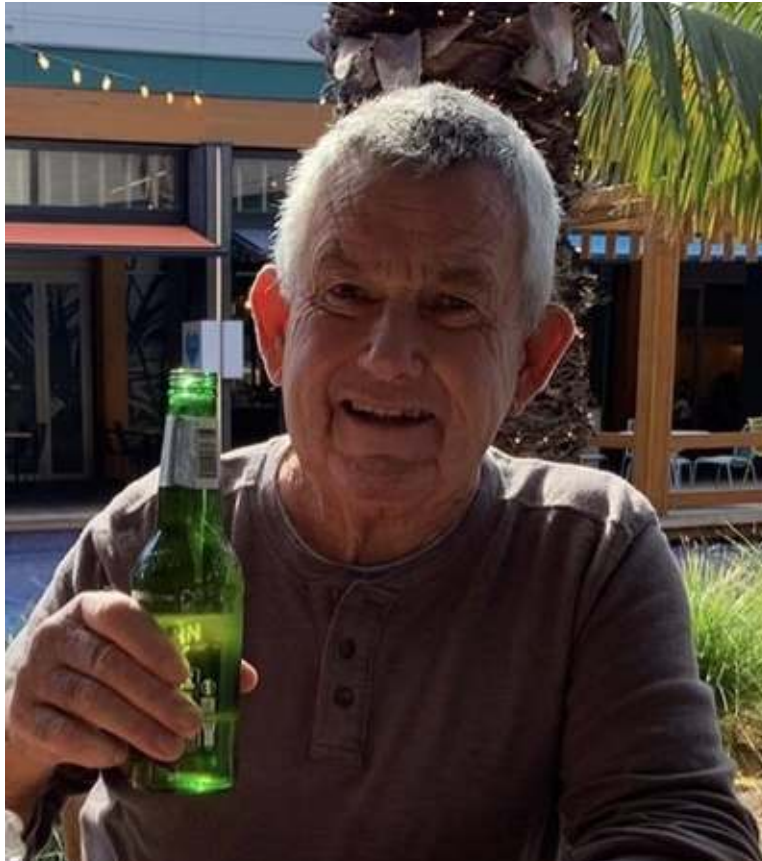


In Loving Memory Of



**Donald Gregory Went
"Greg"**

20th August 1951 - 8th March 2022

Alan Harris McDonald Function Room
Thursday, 17th March 2022, 10.30am

Welcome and Memories of Greg

Given by Michael Peacock

Poem

"A Fallen Limb"

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that say's, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes we're together again.







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



ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD
EST. 1928