

# PARTRIDGE Brian Cameron

## 26.10.1928 - 17.1.2024

Passed away peacefully at the RSL Remembrance Village, Wagga Wagga surrounded by his loving family on Wednesday, 17 January, 2024, aged 95 years.

Dearly loved son of Charles (Eric) and Ella Partridge (both dec'd). Devoted husband of 67 years to Margaret (dec'd) (nee Burkinshaw).

Loved brother of Judith Atkins (dec'd).

Cherished father and father-in-law of Anne & Jeff Matthews (Cooma), Roslyn & Kim Navin (Wagga), Jayne & Stan King (Wagga), Susan & Michael Truscott (Wagga).

Adored Grandad of Susan & Ben Lewis (Canberra), David McDonald & Selena Kearney (Canberra), Jeffrey & Jessica Navin (Brisbane), Sarah Navin (Sydney), Vanessa & Glen McGrath (Tumbarumba), Samuel & Jenna King (Wagga), Amelia & James Roberts (Wagga), Katherine Truscott & Jordan Crichton (Newcastle), and Matthew Truscott & Georgia Crowden (Wagga).

Much loved "Great" of Ashley Lewis, Sabrina Navin, Victoria, Audrey, Thomas & George McGrath, Jude, Stella and Penelope King, Edward Roberts, and Isabella Crichton.

"Partridge's Newsagencies proudly owned and operated for 55 years." "A gentleman to the end. A great life well lived."

## CELEBRANT

Marilyn Walter Uniting Church of Australia

# PROCESSIONAL "Dream a Little Dream of Me"

by Bing Crosby

## WORDS OF GATHERING

Marilyn Walter

## LIFE SYMBOLS

Placed by Brian's Grandchildren Introduced by Jayne King "All Things Bright and Beautiful"

### Susan Lewis

*Childhood* Photo of Brian when he was 18 months old

### **Amelia Roberts**

*Marriage* Photo of Brian's wedding day, 5 November 1955

### Sarah Navin

Business Wagga Daily Advertiser Saturday 20 January 2024, symbolising Brian's working life as a Newsagent in the three family businesses

### **Matthew Truscott**

League and Union Magpies Rugby League Club 1949 blazer pocket and Wagga City Rugby Union blazer symbolising his involvement as a player

#### **Katherine Truscott**

*Leisure* Don Bradman book and Brian's camera, symbolising his love of books and photography

### Samuel King

Cricket

Brian's South Wagga Cricket Club Premiership Cap 1960 and Souvenir cricket bat from 1993 England Ashes Test symbolising, his involvement as a player and a spectator

### David McDonald

*Travel* The world globe symbolises Brian's travels around the world and caravanning trips around Australia

### **Jeffrey Navin**

Snooker and Lawn Bowls Eric Partridge Trophy representing the Partridge family's involvement in lawn bowls, and Brian's cue, symbolising his love of playing Snooker

### Vanessa McGrath

*Comfort Items* Brian's crocheted blanket, handmade by Vanessa and his much-loved hat

### PRAYERS OF PRAISE AND CONFESSION Marilyn Walter

# HYMN "Come As You Are"

Come as you are, that's how I want you. Come as you are, feel quite at home. Close to my heart, loved and forgiven; come as you are, why stand alone?

No need to fear, love sets no limits. No need to fear, love never ends. Don't run away shamed and disheartened. Rest in my love, trust me again.

I came to call sinners, not just the virtuous. I came to bring peace, not to condemn. Each time you fail to live by my promise, why do you think I'd love you the less?

Come as you are, that's how I love you. Come as you are, trust me again. Nothing can change the love that I bear you. All will be well, just come as you are.

### TIME OF REMEMBERANCE

Marilyn Walter

#### POEM

## "The Family Tree"

Read by David McDonald

A limb has fallen from the family tree, I hear a voice that whispers, 'Grieve not for me', Remember the best times, the laughter, the songs, The good I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you, Keep on smiling, 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 lives; give it your all.

### EULOGY

Read by Brian's daughters Susan Truscott, Roslyn Navin and Jayne King

# POEM

"Grandad" Written and Read by Sarah Navin

We were nine new faces, little hands to hold, Brian welcomed his grandchildren into the fold.

He ran the family business with loyalty and pride, But his role as a fun-loving Grandad brought out his playful side.

Always first to begin a backyard cricket hit, A cheeky twinkle in his eye showed us his bright quick wit.

As he helped eleven great-grandchildren celebrate birthdays, no one dared to take his role, to call the "Hip Hip Hoorays"

A fondness for an ice-cold beer and a baked custard tart, he shared with us his many passions and his big, kind heart.

As Grandad grew much older and his memory began to fade, he retold his wonderful stories, and our laughter never swayed.

> He travelled the world, but now he's at rest, Thank you, Grandad, you were the best!

# PHOTO TRIBUTE

"Catch a Falling Star" by Perry Como "Come, Fly With Me" by Frank Sinatra "L-O-V-E" by Nat King Cole

# **GOSPEL READING**

**John 14:1-6; 18, 19, 27** Read by Katherine Truscott

Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and take you to myself, that where I am, you may be also.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life; no-one comes to the Father but by me. I will not leave you desolate; I will come to you. Yet a little while, and the world will see me no more, but you will see me; because I live, you will live also. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

> This is the Word of the Lord **Thanks be to God.**

## **SCRIPTURE READING**

#### **Corinthians 1:13**

Read By King sisters Vanessa McGrath and Amelia Roberts

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have no love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but have no love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor, and surrender my body to the flames, but have no love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never comes to an end. Prophecies will cease; where there are tongues, they will fall silent; knowledge will vanish. And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love. This is the word of the Lord Thanks be to God

### REFLECTION

Marilyn Walter

# PRAYERS FOR FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Marilyn Walter

# 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.

# HYMN "To God be the Glory"

To God be the glory, great things He has done, So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And opened the life-gate that all may go in. Chorus Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice; Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son, And give Him the glory; great things He has done Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To every believer the promise of God; The vilest offender who truly believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives. Chorus Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; But purer, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our rapture when Jesus we see Chorus

COMMENDATION

Marilyn Walter

BENEDICTION Marilyn Walter

## RECESSIONAL SONG "Unforgettable"

By Nat King Cole

# PALLBEARERS

David McDonald Jeffrey Navin Stan King Samuel King Michael Truscott Matthew Truscott

### FLORAL TRIBUTE BEARERS

Victoria McGrath Audrey McGrath

"As you begin your last great journey, may flights of

angels sing thee to thy rest."

Following the service in the Chapel, Brian's family invite you to join them at the Alan Harris McDonald Function Room for a beer, bubbles, or a cuppa to share the wonderful memories you all have of Brian.



The funeral cortege will proceed to the Wagga Wagga Lawn Cemetery Section 8 - Row D 62 for the graveside committal commencing at 1:00pm. Family and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

## PROCESSIONAL SONG "Moon River"

by Frank Sinatra

### POEM

#### "As Long as We Can Dream"

Read by Samuel King

As long as we can dream, as long as we can think As long as we have memory, We will love you.

> As long as we have eyes to see and ears to hear and lips to speak, We will love you.

As long as we have a heart to feel, a soul stirring within us, And imagination to hold you, We will love you.

As long as there is time, as long as there is love and As long as we have breath to speak your name We will love you.

# READING Psalm 121

Read by Marilyn Walter

I lift up my eyes to the mountains where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He will not let your foot slip he who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord watches over you the Lord is your shade at your right hand; the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all harmhe will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

## COMMITTAL

IRISH BLESSING Marilyn Walters

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.

# FLORAL TRIBUTE "When I Fall In Love"

by Nat King Cole





Mill is attend

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