In Loving Memory Of



DONALD GEORGE FULLER

5TH JUNE 1932 - 13TH MARCH 2022

Wagga Wagga Lawn Cemetery
Friday, 18th March 2022 at 10am

CELEBRANT
Michael Peacock

OPENING SONG
"**Even Though I'm Leaving**" by Luke Combs

INTRODUCTION & WELCOME
Michael Peacock

POEM
" A Fallen Limb"
Read by Ebony & Lilly Lewis

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, '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.

EULOGY
Read by Michael Smart

TIME OF REFLECTION
"**Fathers and Daughters**" by Michael Bolton

POEM
"He Is Gone"
Read by Ellie & Maddison Sutherland

You can shed tears that he has gone
Or you can smile because he has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left
Your heart can be empty because you cant see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

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 FARMER'S CREED

Read by Sarah & Anna Richards

I believe a man's greatest possession is his dignity
and that no calling bestows this
more abundantly than farming.
I believe hard work and honest sweat
are the building blocks of a person's character.
I believe that farming, despite its hardships
and disappointments,
is the most honest and honourable way
a man can spend his days on this earth.
I believe farming nurtures the close family ties
that make life rich in ways money cannot buy.
I believe my children are learning values
that will last a lifetime
and can be learned in no other way.
I believe farming provides education for life,
that no other occupation teaches so much
about truth, growth and maturity
in such a variety of ways.
I believe many of the best things in life are indeed free:
the splendour of a sunrise, the rapture of wide open spaces,
the exhilarating sight of your land greening each spring.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING MUSIC

"My Way" by Frank Sinatra



The family wish to express their sincere gratitude to all who have provided support and strength during this time of loss. They would also like to extend their heartfelt thanks to all the staff at Gumleigh Gardens who cared for the whole family during this difficult time.

Please join the family for light refreshments at the Wagga Wagga Boat Club, Plumpton Road, Wagga Wagga.

ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD
EST.1928