

"HARRY"



HENRY JAMES CARRICK

30th November 1932 - 10th February 2023



Wagga Wagga Lawn Cemetery Chapel
Monday, 20th February 2023, 1:00pm

CELEBRANT

Beverley Shaw

MUSICAL PRELUDE

"**Danny Boy**" by Ella Roberts

WELCOME

Beverley Shaw

PSALM 23

ALL: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures

He leads me beside still waters

He restores my soul.

He leads me in right paths for His name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I fear no evil.

For you are with me

Your rod and your staff - they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies

You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

EULOGY

Joanne Cheshire and Ailsa Angel

ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8, 11, 14

For everything there is a season, and a time
for every matter under Heaven.

A time to be born, and a time to die;

A time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal;

A time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;

A time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to throw away stones, and a time to
gather stones together;

A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to seek, and a time to lose;

A time to keep, and a time to throw away;

A time to tear, and a time to sew;

A time to keep silent and a time to speak;

A time to love, and time to hate;

A time for war, and a time for peace.

I know that whatever God does endures for ever;

nothing can be added to it,

nor anything taken from it;

God has done this,

so that all should stand in awe before.

For the Word of the Lord.

POEM

"Close the Gate for Dad" by Nancy Kraayenhof
Read by Alex Cheshire and Lucy Angel

For this one farmer the worries are over,
Lie down and rest your head.
Your time has been and struggles enough,
Put the tractor in the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard,
But your faith in God transcended.
Put away your tools and sleep in peace.
The fences have all been mended.
You raised a fine family,
Worked the land well and always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn
Your work here on earth is done.
A faith few possess led your journey through life
Often a jagged and stony way.
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded,
And here now is the end of your day.
Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin
The stories flow like fine wine.
Wash off your work boots in the puddle
Left by blessed rain one final time.
You always believed that the good Lord would provide
And he always had somehow.
Take off your gloves and put them down,
No more sweat and worry for you now.
Your labour is done, your home now is Heaven
No more must you wait.
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land
And we will close the gate.

PHOTO TRIBUTE TO HARRY

"He'll have to go" by Jim Reeves

"Close to you" by The Carpenters

THE LORD'S PRAYER

ALL: 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 glory, forever and ever.

Amen

THE FAREWELL TO HARRY

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

"We'll meet again" by Vera Lynn

A photograph of a rural landscape under a clear blue sky. In the center, a dark-colored truck is parked in a field of tall, dry grass. A man in a white shirt and a hat is standing on top of a large stack of hay on the truck's bed, using a pitchfork. Another man in a light-colored shirt and dark pants stands on the ground to the right of the truck, also near a stack of hay. In the background, there are scattered trees and a few buildings, possibly farm structures. The overall scene depicts a busy day of hay harvesting or transport.

**THE GRAVESIDE SERVICE FOR HARRY
WILL CONTINUE IN SECTION 8 OF
THE WAGGA WAGGA LAWN CEMETERY**

A photograph of a hay truck in a field. A person is standing on top of the hay load on the truck, and another person is standing on the ground next to the truck. The background shows a field with trees and a clear sky.

THE COMMITTAL

CLOSING MUSIC

"Amazing Grace" by Judy Collins



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

Following the committal, Harry's family invite you to join them at the Thomas Blamey Tavern, Main Street, Lake Albert to share light refreshments and your many memories of Harry.