IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Ronald Cedric Hush



27th September 1931 - 16th September 2023

Alan Harris McDonald Chapel

Tuesday, 3rd October 2023 at 11:00am

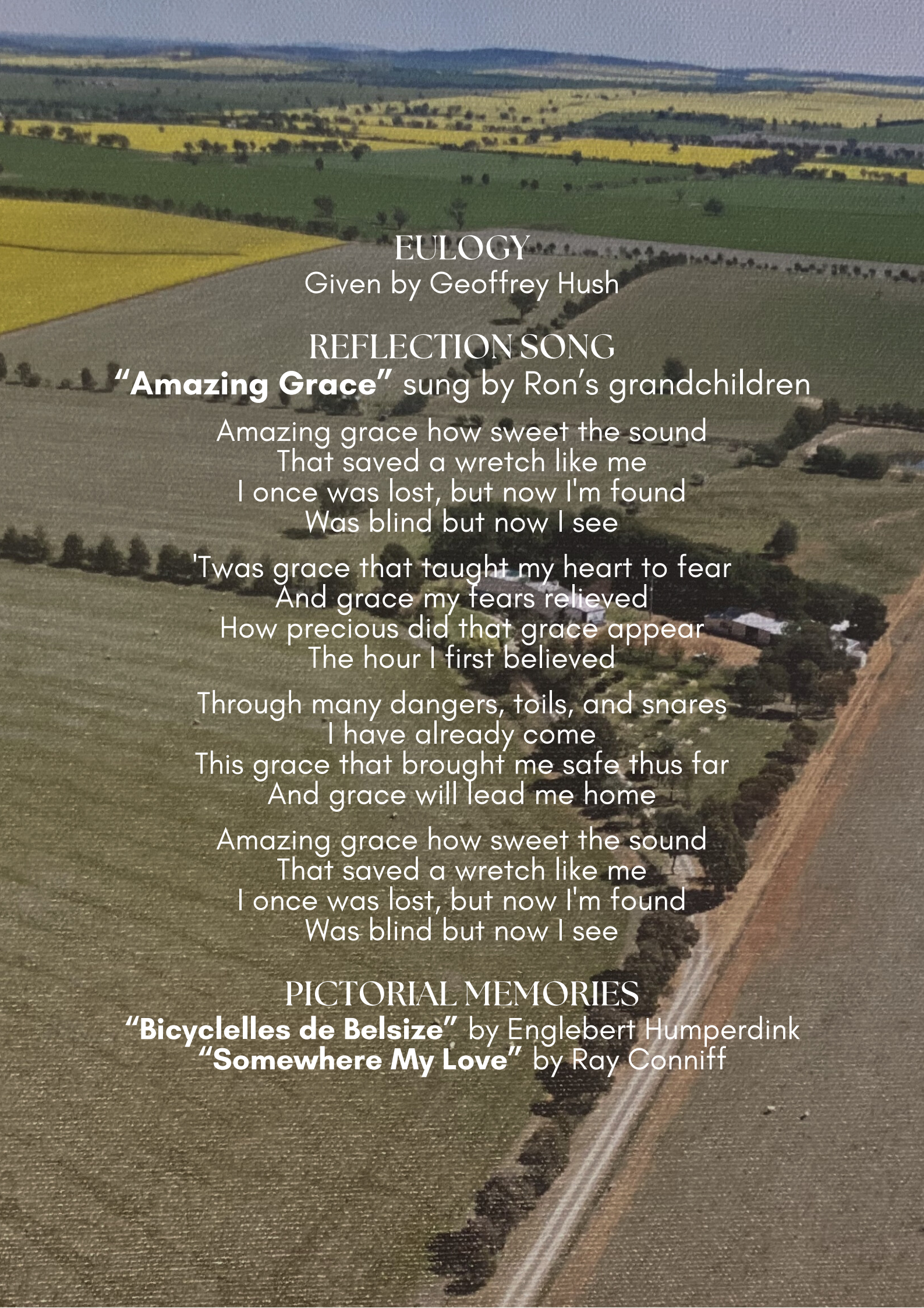
CELEBRANT
Michael Peacock

OPENING SONG
"I Love You Because" by Al Martino

INTRODUCTION & WELCOME
by Michael Peacock

BIBLE READING
Ecclesiastes 3:1-11
Read by Kerry Barker

To everything there is a season, and a time to every
Purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die;
A time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which 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 cast away stones,
and a time to gather stones together;
A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to get, and a time to lose;
A time to keep, and a time to cast away;
A time to rend, and a time to sew;
A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
A time to love and a time to hate;
A time of war, and a time of peace.
What does the worker gain from his toil?
I have seen the burden God has laid on men.
He has made everything beautiful in its time.
He has also set eternity in the hearts of men;
yet they cannot fathom what
God has done from beginning to end.



EULOGY

Given by Geoffrey Hush

REFLECTION SONG

"Amazing Grace" sung by Ron's grandchildren

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

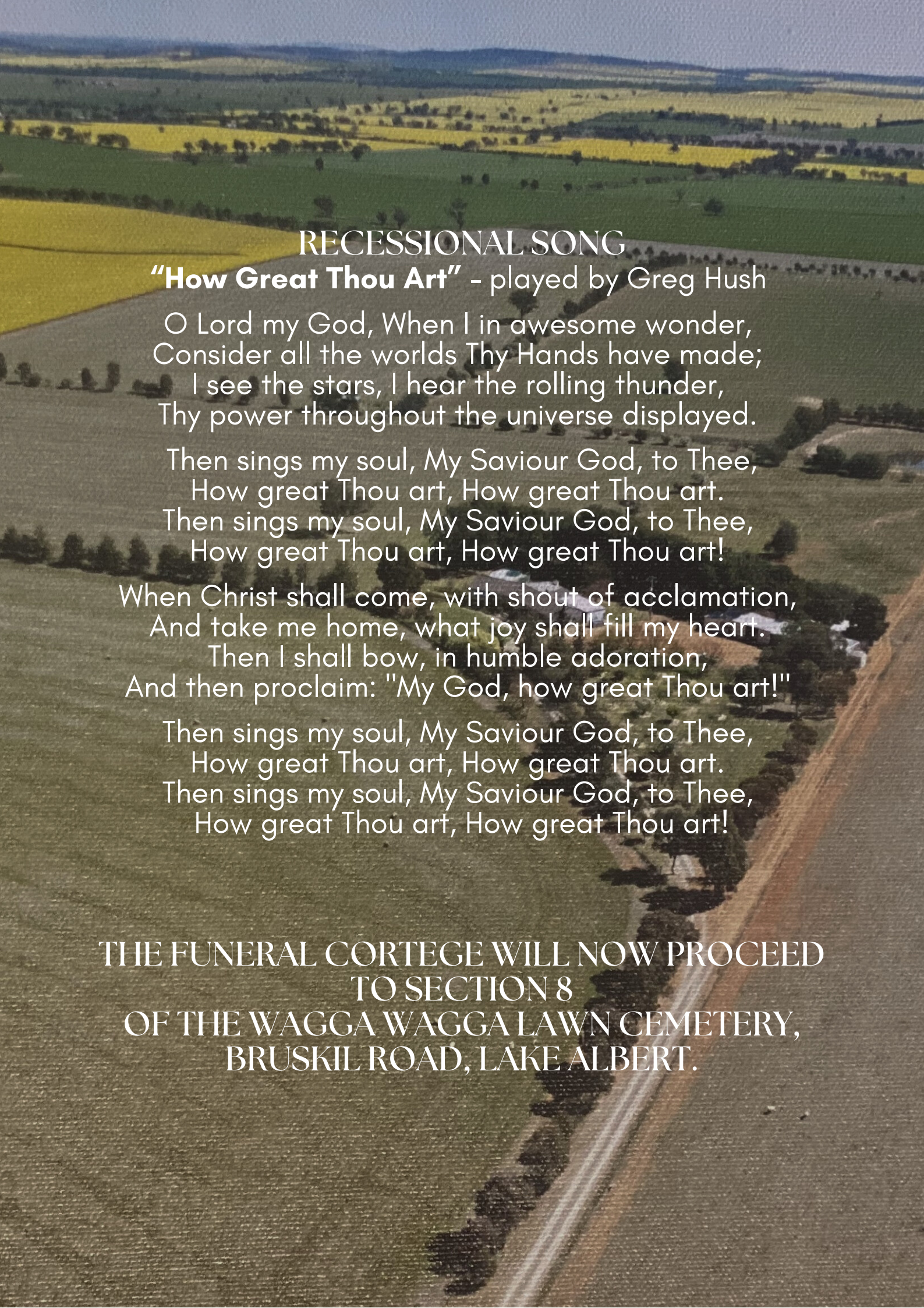
PICTORIAL MEMORIES

"Bicyclelles de Belsize" by Englebert Humperdink
"Somewhere My Love" by Ray Conniff

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.





RECESSIONAL SONG

"How Great Thou Art" - played by Greg Hush

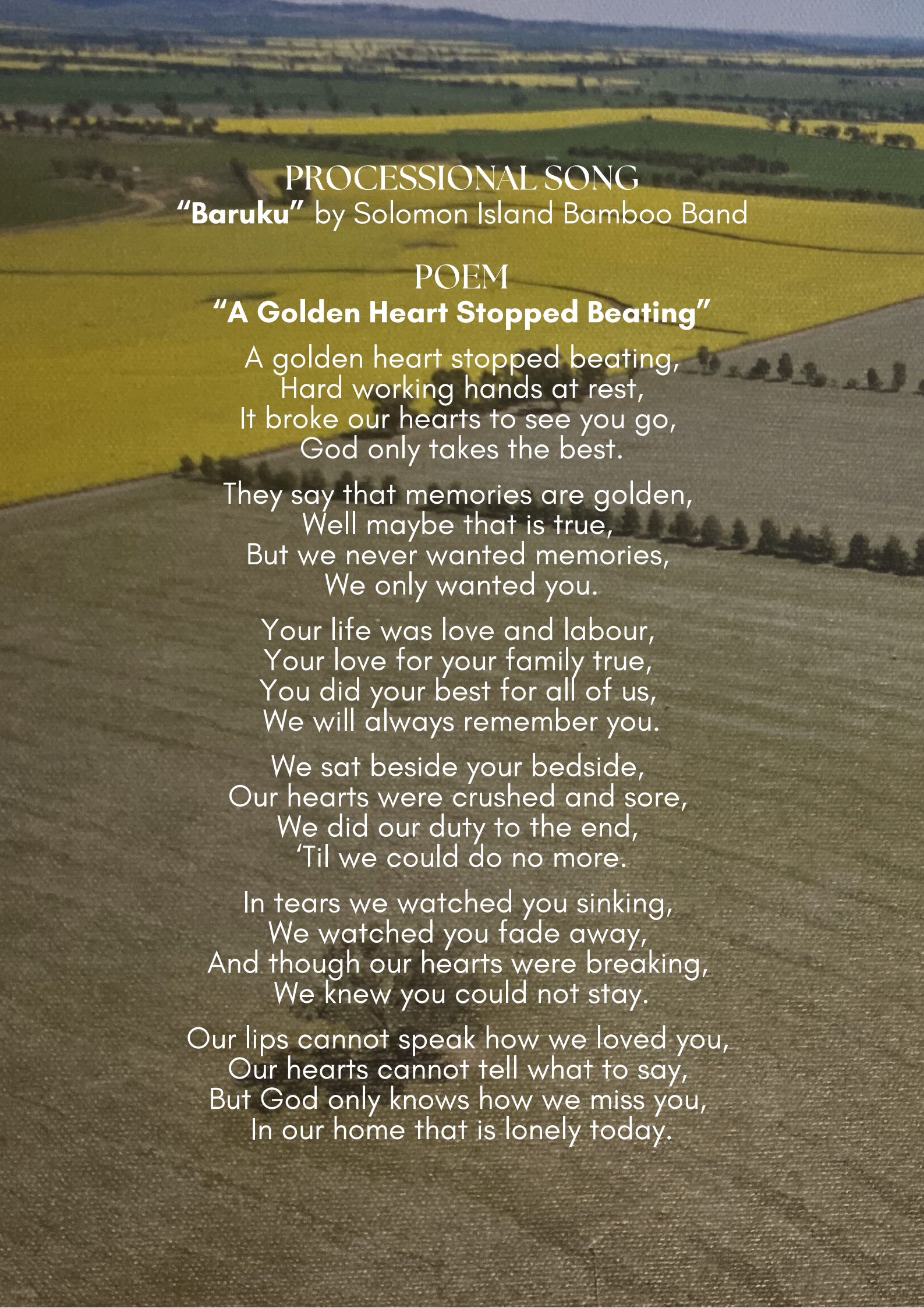
O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE WILL NOW PROCEED TO SECTION 8 OF THE WAGGA WAGGA LAWN CEMETERY, BRUSKIL ROAD, LAKE ALBERT.



PROCESSIONAL SONG

"Baruku" by Solomon Island Bamboo Band

POEM

"A Golden Heart Stopped Beating"

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
It broke our hearts to see you go,
God only takes the best.

They say that memories are golden,
Well maybe that is true,
But we never wanted memories,
We only wanted you.

Your life was love and labour,
Your love for your family true,
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore,
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.

Our lips cannot speak how we loved you,
Our hearts cannot tell what to say,
But God only knows how we miss you,
In our home that is lonely today.

WORDS OF COMMITTAL

CLOSING SONG

"I'll Be Seeing You" by Rosemary Clooney





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

Ron's family would like to welcome you to the Alan Harris McDonald Function Room for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories of Ron's life.

ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD

EST. 1928