

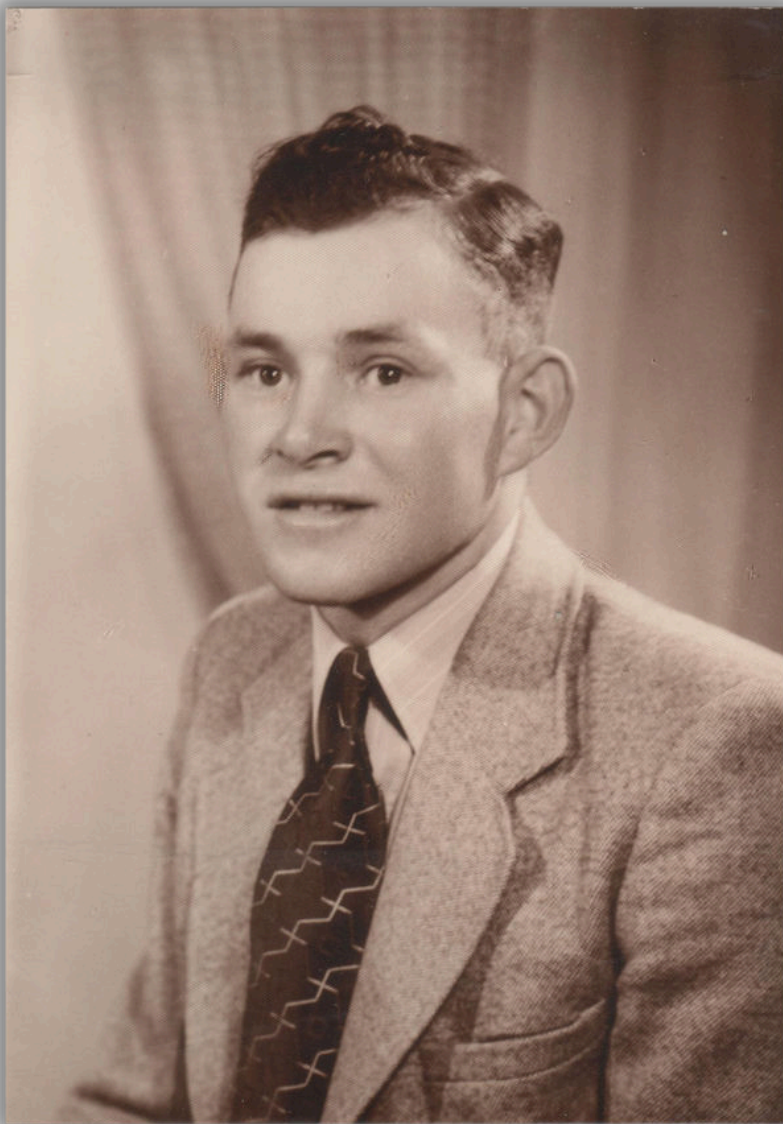
*Service Of Thanksgiving
For The Life Of*

Jim Reynolds



13th April 1928 - 10th May 2025

***Friday, 16th May 2025 at 10am
St John's Anglican Church, Wagga Wagga***



Jim Reynolds

Born in Moss Vale – 1928

Moved to Wagga Wagga – 1947

Married Isobel at St Saviours Anglican Cathedral, Goulburn – 1952

Started married life on a property "Yeronga" at Mangoplah

Had 4 children – Lauraine, Allan, Bob & Aneta

Moved to "Brooklyn West" at Book Book in 1960

Became heavily involved in the Bush Fire Brigade in the early 60's & operated bush fire radio base station that was installed in the house.

His passion in life was his family, farming, bush fire brigade & of course his fishing.

His wife Isobel passed away in 2009 & he moved into town shortly after in 2011 when the farm was sold.

He spent his final 4 months living in a nursing home before passing away after a short illness at age 97.

Order Of Service

Celebrants

Deacon Leonie White
Reverend Canon Harvey Sloane
Reverend Karen Kime

Hymn

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am 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:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Greeting

Deacon Leonie White

Opening Prayer

Canon Harvey Sloane

Let us pray. Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit work through us and fill us with
compassion for each other. In our sorrow give us the calm of
your peace. Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Reading

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd;
therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall make me lie down in green pastures
and lead me beside still waters.
He shall refresh my soul:
and guide me in right pathways for his names sake
Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
For you are with me,
Your rod and staff comfort me.
You spread a table before me
in the presence of those who trouble me:
you have anointed my head with oil and my cup will be full.
Surely your goodness and loving-kindness will follow me
all the days of my life:
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Bible Reading 1 Corinthians 13:4-7 Hayley Jorgensen

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Bible Reading John 14:1-6 Canon Harvey Sloane

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many dwelling places. If it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with Me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to Him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

Homily

Canon Harvey Sloane

Prayers

Rev Karen Kime

As our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are confident to pray,

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

forever and ever. Amen.

RFS Prayer

Chaplain Brad Collins and Joe Knox

Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning;

blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.

Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,

praise for them, springing, fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,

like the first dewfall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,

sprung from completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning

born of the one light Eden saw play.

Praise with elation praise every morning,

God's recreation of the new day.

Farewell

Canon Harvey Sloane

Let us entrust to our brother Jim to the mercy of God.

Holy and loving Father,
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have offered us new life in Christ Jesus.
We entrust Jim into your merciful keeping:
in the faith of Jesus Christ,
who died and rose again to save us,
and now lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit
in glory forever. Amen.

Commendation

Go forth, good Christian, on your journey from this world,
in the name of God the Father who created you;
in the name of Jesus Christ who suffered for you;
in the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthens you;
in communion with the blessed saints,
and aided by angels and archangels and all the heavenly host.
May your portion this day be in peace, and your dwelling in the
heavenly Jerusalem. Amen.

The Blessing

Canon Harvey Sloane

Pallbearers

Allan Reynolds, Coral Reynolds,
Bob Reynolds, Lauraine Reynolds,
Aneta Jorgensen, Neils Jorgensen.

Guard Of Honour

RFS

Recessional Song

Hallelujah

Sung by Hayley Jorgensen

Committal

at Copland Street Crematorium (private)



*Those we love don't go away
They walk beside us every day
Unseen, unheard, but always near
Still loved, still missed and very dear*





We knew you were leaving
We got to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God Knows why
A million times we needed you,
A million times we cried
If Love alone could have saved you
You never would have died
In Life we loved you dearly
In death we love you still
In our hearts you hold a place,
That no one will ever fill
It broke our heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.

Jim's family would like to thank everyone for being here with us today.
The family will leave for a private committal service at
Alan Harris McDonald Chapel, 76 Copland Street.
We invite you all to join us after the service for some light refreshment at the
Koorinal Hotel, 88 Fay Avenue, Wagga Wagga.



ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD
EST. 1928