

A Service to Celebrate the life of
Ian Bentley Still



5th January 1943 – 14th May 2023

Christ Church, Anglican Church, Kilmore
Friday 26th May 2023 at 11.00am

Order of Service

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS: Fr Alan Jarrad

HYMN: *'Amazing Grace'*

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
We have already come:
'Twas grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

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.

READING: John 14: 1-6

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that 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.

HYMN: *‘Psalm 23 - The Lords My Shepherd’*

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green, he leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own names' sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet, will I fear none ill,
For thou art with me, and thy rod,
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished,
In presence of my foes,
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be

READING: Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have 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 do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, 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 fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

EULOGY: Rod Dally

TRIBUTE: Professor Andrew Tonkin

TRIBUTES: Ian's Grandchildren

FREEMASON'S SERVICE: Past Master Mitchell Lodge – David Atkinson

VISUAL TRIBUTE:

Images of Ian's life to the music of:

'Ave Maria' – Barbra Streisand

'The Gambler' – Kenny Rogers

'Tenterfield Saddler' – Peter Allen

HYMN: *'All things Bright and Beautiful'*

Refrain

**All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.**

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden
– he made them every one.

Refrain

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky.

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them
and lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

Refrain

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

Our Father in heaven
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

FAREWELL PRAYERS: Fr Alan Jarrad

RECESSIONAL MUSIC:

'Time to Say Goodbye' – Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

Following the committal service at the Kilmore Cemetery, you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at Kilmore Trackside (East St), and continue the celebration of Ian's life.



Ann, Debbie, Tracy, David, Geoffrey and all of Ian's family would like to thank you all for your attendance today and for your love and support. It is greatly appreciated.

To view the visual tribute again, to share a memory or to leave a message for Ian's family, please visit: tjscottandson.com.au and go to our Tributes page.



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