Thank You

On behalf of our family, we want to extend our heartfelt gratitude for your presence at the funeral of Sidney. Your support during this difficult time is appreciated and means more to us than words can express.

We would like to invite you to join us in the tearoom after the service to share memories and moments we cherished with Sid. Your stories and remembrances will bring comfort to our hearts as we celebrate the life he lived.

If you would like to leave a memorial message for the family or re-watch the live stream recording, please scan the QR code below.

Music and Literary Works copied for this service are done under license with OneMusic Australia, ARIA and Copyright Agency.

GREGSON&WEIGHT

In Loving Memory of

SIDNEY JAMES STONE

07.07.1955 — 11.06.2026

Gregson & Weight Chapel, Buderim
Monday, 22nd June 2026 at 10:30am
Jade Webster Officiating

Order of Service

Opening Song
"The Prayer" by Anthony Callea

Poem
"Golden Oldies Don't Let the Old Man In."

Opening Words

Eulogy

Personal Tributes
Alana Stone

Photo Tribute
"Top Gun Anthem" by Harold Faltermeyer & Steve Stevens
"Hallelujah" by James Cherry

RSL Tribute

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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Committal

Closing Song
"Wind Beneath My Wings" by Bette Midler

Golden Oldies Don't Let the Old Man in.

Don't let the old man in,
I want to live a bit more,
The golden oldies as friends,
We'll keep him from our door.
I went down to the club,
To find something to do.
The golden oldies said,
You better join too.
Get up and bowl for a strike,
Or get close to the pin,
Play eight ball with friends
And don't let the old man in.
We drink wine with our friends,
And toast each one with a cheer.
The golden oldies as friends,
Won't let the old man in.
Many moons I have lived,
My body's withered and worn,
Ask yourself how old would you be
If you didn't know the day you were born.

You Meant So Much

You meant so much to us all
You were special and that's no lie
You brighten up the darkest day
And the cloudiest Sky

Your smile alone warmed hearts
Your laugh was like music to hear
I would give absolutely anything
To have you well and standing near

Not a second passes
When you're not on our minds
Your love we will never forget
The hurt will ease in time

Many tears I have seen and cried
They have all poured out like rain
I know that you are happy now
And no longer in any pain.