

In loving memory



DAVID JOHN BRANIFF

23RD APRIL 1937 ~ 1ST OCTOBER 2024

UNITING CHURCH, GRIFFITH

TUESDAY 8TH OCTOBER 2024 COMMENCING AT 1:00PM



David John Braniff

Loving Husband of

Gwenda

Much loved father and father-in-law of

*Cindy & Paul, Belinda & Gary,
Wayne & Lucy, Greg & Sharon*

Cherished Pop of

*Tegan, James, Lachlan, Declan,
Rachael, Electra, Taylor,
Jason and Lara*

great Grandfather of

Huxley

Beloved son of

Rita & Eric

Loved brother of

*Robert, Patricia, Sonia,
Clifford, Lauren (dec) and twin to Diana*

Pall Bearers

*Wayne Braniff Greg Braniff
James Morandin Jason Bennett
Lachlan Braniff Declan Morandin*

Celebrant

Jenny Rose



ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Music: You Raise Me Up (*Josh Groban*)

Welcome and Introduction

Opening prayer

Hymn: Amazing Grace (*Celtic Thunder*)

Eulogy and Family Tributes

Read by: *Wayne Braniff, Greg Braniff,
Belinda Morandin, Cindy Dean, Max Wareing*

Music: Hallelujah - *Celtic Thunder*

Poem: Man from Snowy River (*A.B. "Banjo" Patterson*)

Read by: *Electra Morandin and Tegan Bennett*

Photo presentation and music:

The Old Man (Celtic Thunder)

The story of my life (Marty Robbins)

Tribute and Scripture

Read by: *Greg Collier*

Scripture : 23rd Psalm – *The Australian Version*

God is the station owner, and I am just one of the sheep.
He musters me down to the Lucerne flats,
and feeds me there all week.

When I am feeling poorly,
and at something less than my peak,
He leads me to the restfulness,
of a coolabah shaded creek.

He teaches me not to break away, not to be a loner;
He teaches me to stick with his mob,
and acknowledge him as my owner.

Even when the droughts are bad,
and I cross the Desert of Death,
God is close beside me,
so close I can feel his breath.

God is the one who holds the map,
that gives me my direction,
and God is the one who guarantees,
provision for my protection.

Although there are dingoes in the hills,
and the paddocks full of snakes
God serves up a barbeque, of beautiful T-bone steaks!

His patience and compassion and forgiveness fail me never;
and I'll live with him in his homestead,
beyond the end forever.



Homily

Prayers of thanksgiving

Commendation

The Lords 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**

Final Tribute: *Life well lived*

Read by: Jason, Lara and Taylor



Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift,
of hope and strength and grace,
for someone who has made our world
a better, brighter place.
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad,
With smiles and sometimes tears,
With friendships formed and good times shared,
And laughter throughout the years.

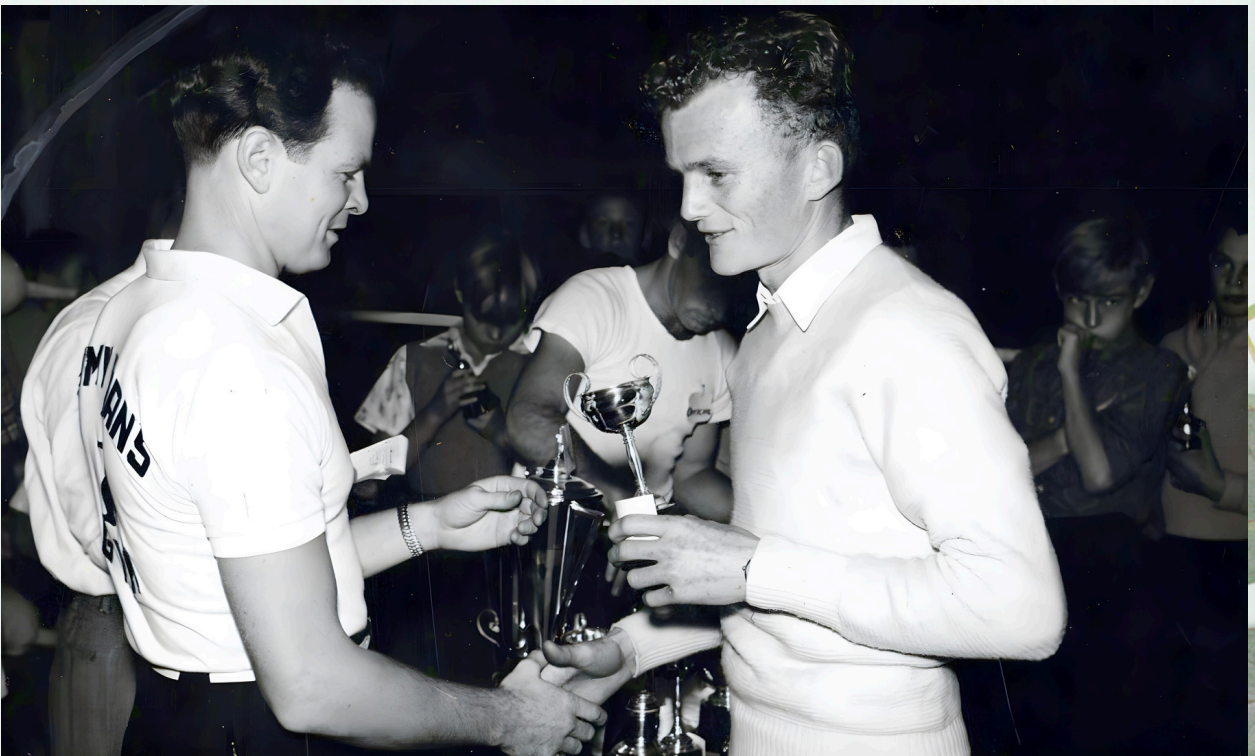
A life well lived is a legacy,
of joy and pride and pleasure,
A living, lasting legacy,
our grateful hearts will treasure.

Committal

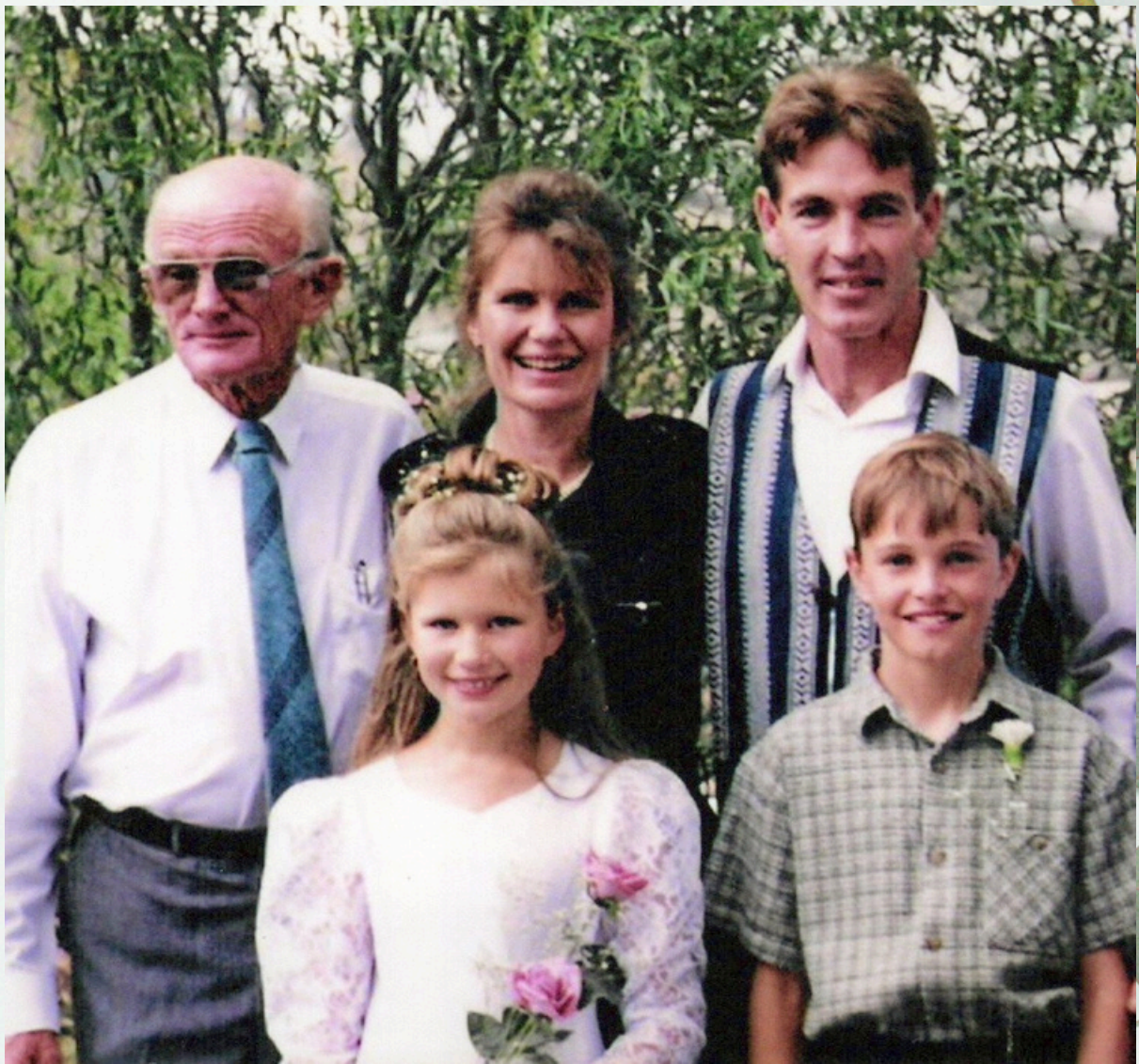
Closing Words





















Gwenda, Cindy, Belinda, Wayne, Greg and families wish to thank you for your love and support you have shown by your attendance here today.

They would like to invite you to join them for some refreshments and the sharing of memories at The Belvedere, Banna Avenue from 2.30pm.

Griffith Regional Funeral Services
6964 4473