

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



# Raymond Redpath 'Doug'

12th August 1932 – 22nd October 2024

Hillston Lawn Cemetery  
Friday 1st November 2024/11:00am









# Raymond Douglas Redpath

Dearly loved husband of  
*the late Jean Redpath*

Much loved father and father-in-law of  
*Kerri & Mark and Darren & Karen*

Adoring Pop of  
*Jacinta, Jake, Grace and Owen*

Cherished brother of  
*Alan and Patricia*

Pall Bearers  
*Raymond Johnson*  
*Rowan Johnson*  
*Darren Redpath*

*Celebrant*  
*Jenny Rose*





# Order Of Service

## Music

“In the Arms of an Angel”: Sarah McLachlan

## Welcome and Introduction

## Opening prayer

## Eulogy: Kerri Redpath

## Poem: “In loving Memory” Read by Jacinta Redpath

He never looked for praises  
he was never one to boast  
he just went on quietly working  
For the ones he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken  
His wants were very few  
And most of the time his worries  
Went unspoken, too.

He was there...a firm foundation  
through all our storms of life  
A sturdy hand to hold on to  
In times of stress and strife.

Let's think of him as living  
In the hearts of those he touched  
For nothing loved is ever lost  
And he was loved so much



## Song for reflection:

“Jealous of the Angels: by Donna Taggart

**Reading: The Aussie version of**

**Psalm 23 : Read by Rowan Johnson**

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.

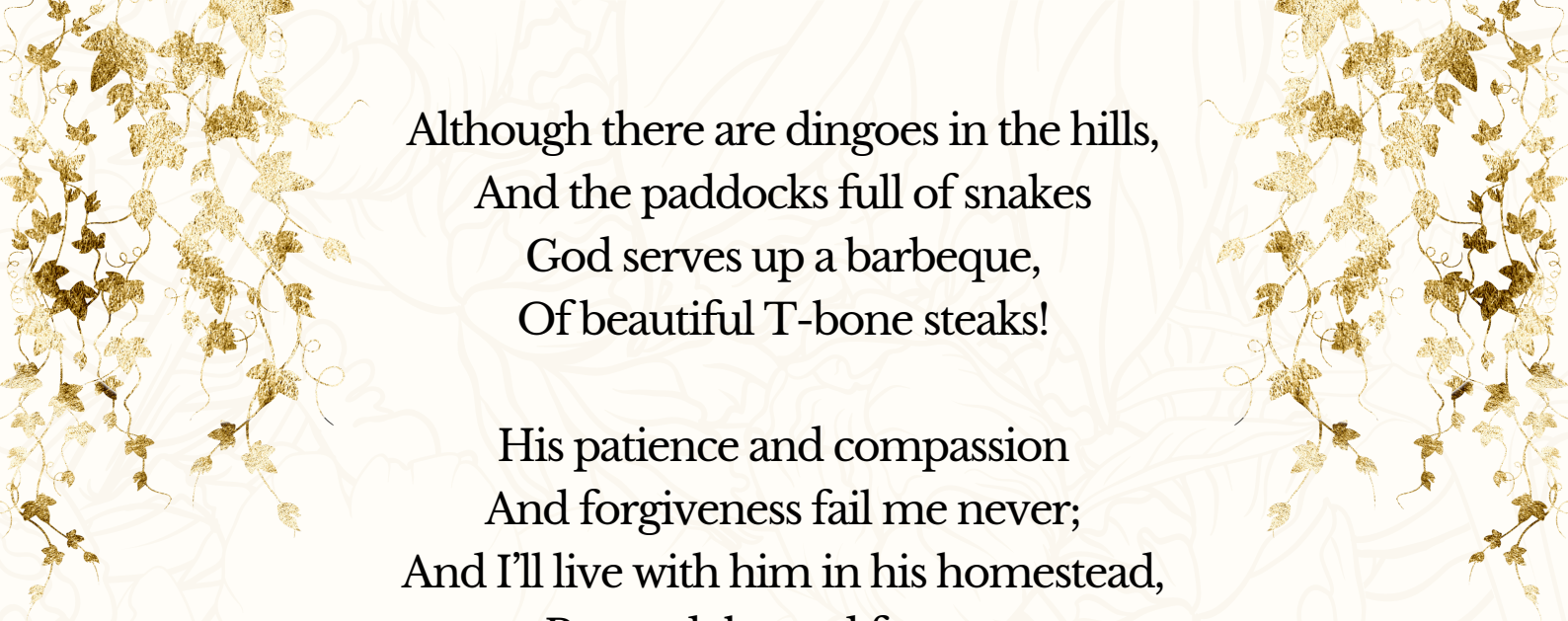
When I am feeling poorly,  
And at something less than my peak,  
He leads me to the restfulness,  
Of a coolabahs shaded creek.

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.

**Hymn: Amazing Grace by Judy Collins**

### **Prayers of Thanksgiving**

#### **Commendation**

#### **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





## Poem:

### Life well Lived: Read by Tracey Scott

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

**Music:** Going Home by Annie Haslan

## Closing Words.

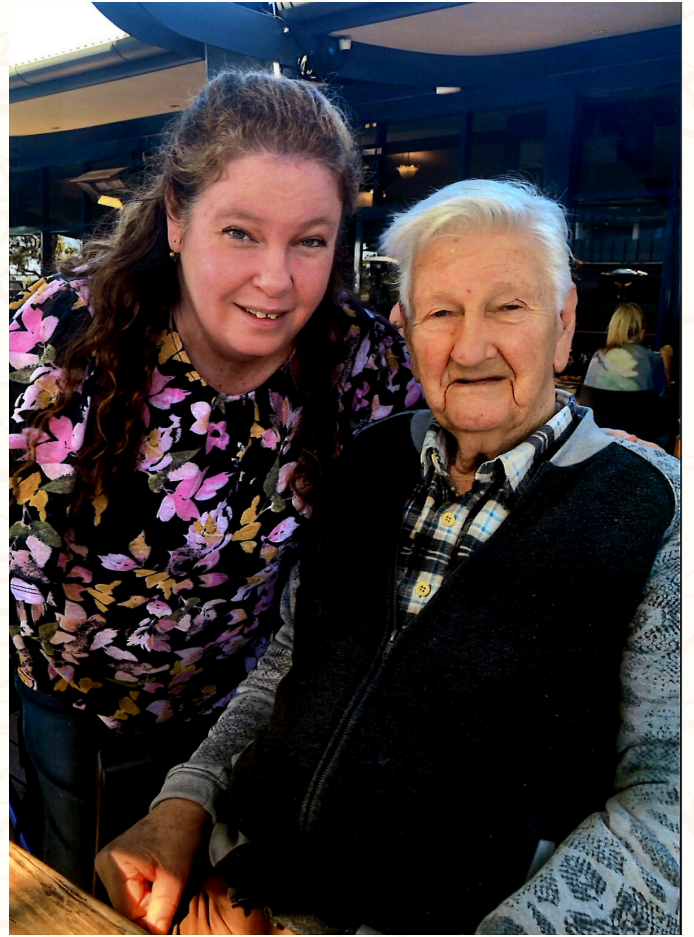
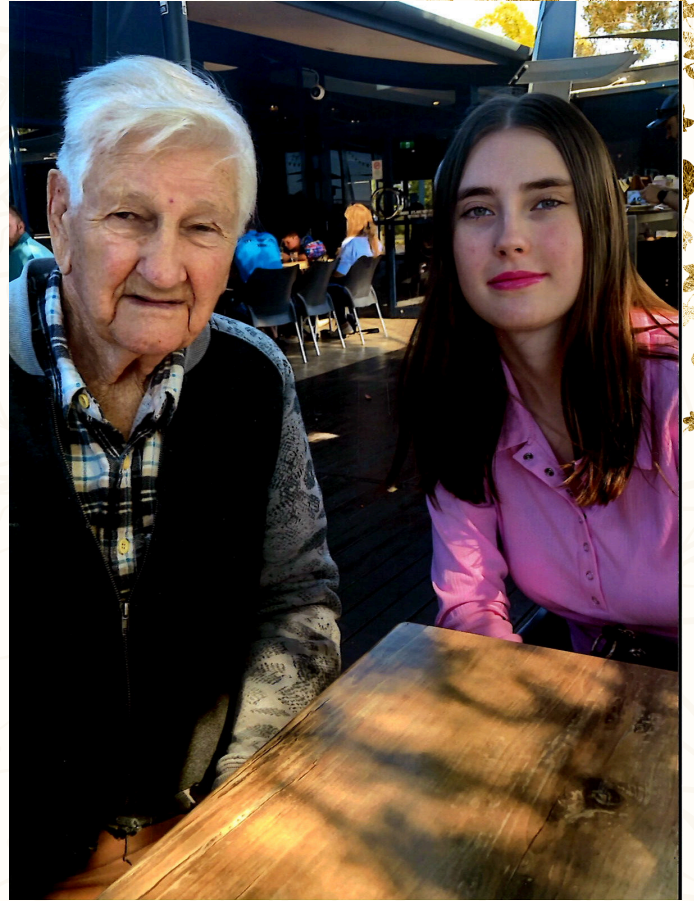
**Music:** "Life goes on" by Ed Sheeran



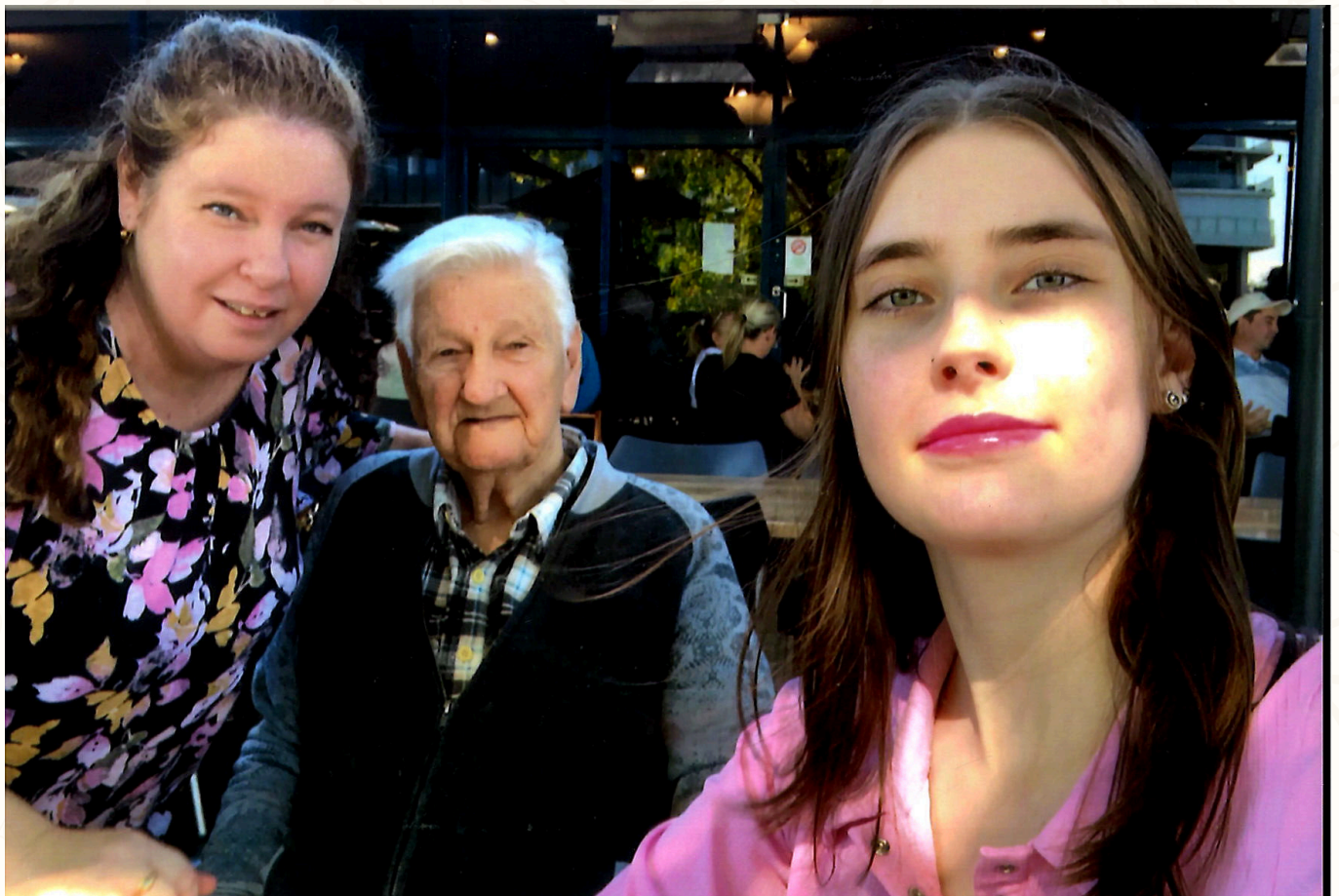




















Doug's family would like to express their deep gratitude for your sympathy and attendance here today.

Please join them for light refreshments  
at the Hillston Ex-Servicemen's Club  
following the service.