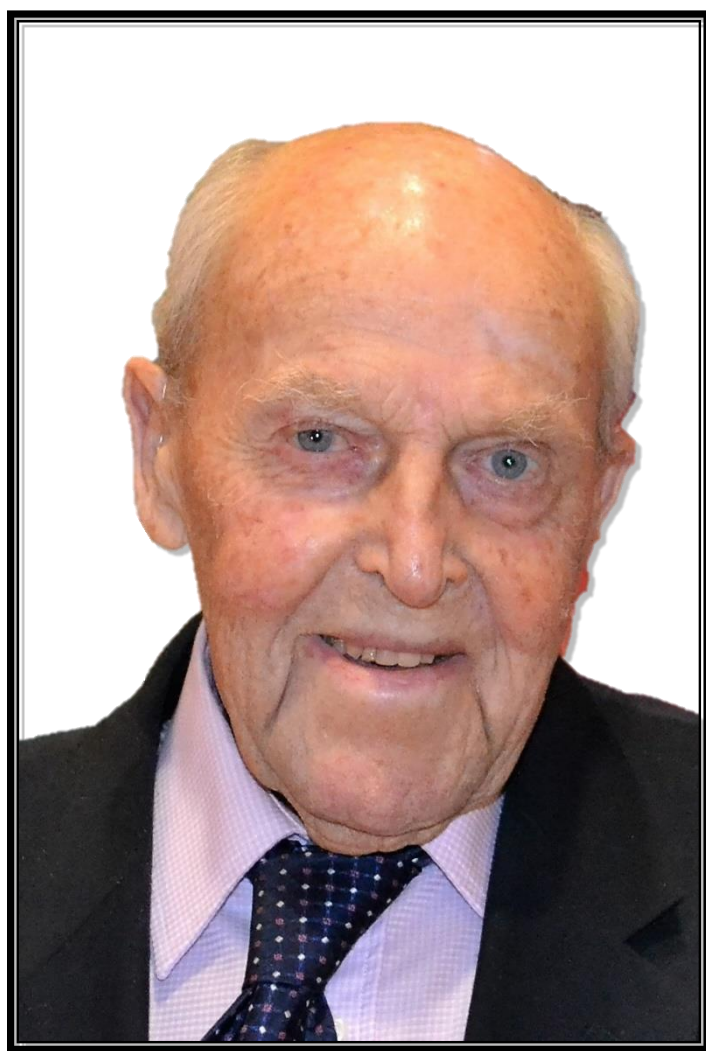




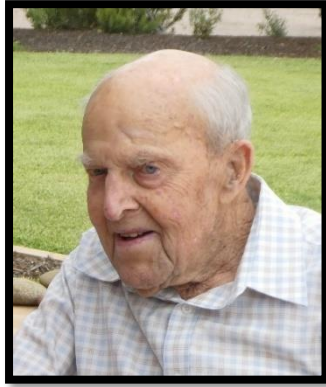
In Loving Memory
of

Robert “Bob” Harris



Born – 9th December 1928
Passed Away – 3rd November 2019
Pioneers Lodge, Griffith NSW 2680

Robert “Bob” Harris



Loved Son of
Roy & Margaret Harris
(Both deceased)

Loving Husband of
Elva Harris
(Deceased)

Much Loved Father and Father in law of
Robyn & Steve Dunlop
Ken & Robyn Harris
Faye & Derek Lewis
Karen & Richard Speedy

Beloved Grandad of
14 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren

Loved Brother of
Heather
Lesley (deceased)
Dorothy (deceased)
Marie
Lyn

Minister
Jenny Rose

WELCOME

Jenny Rose

OPENING PRAYER

Steve Dunlop

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.

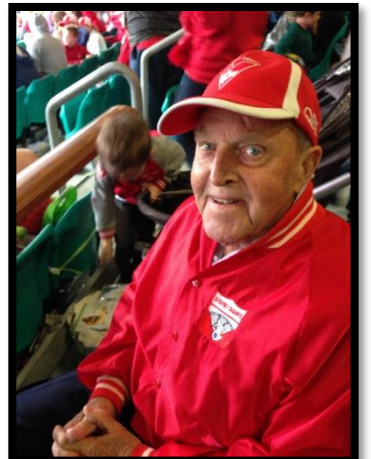
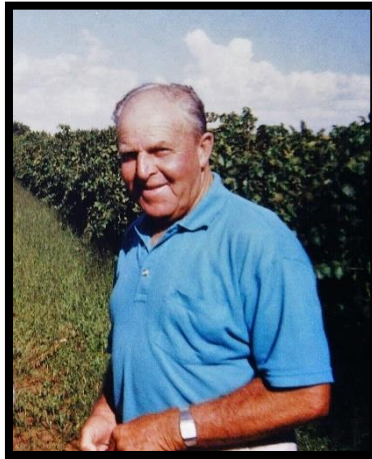
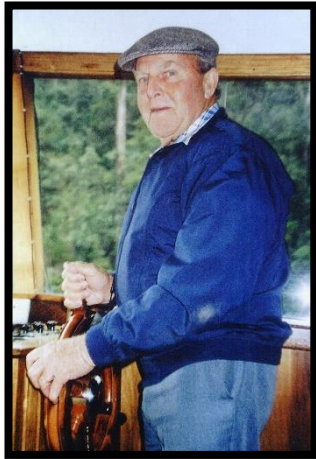
'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.

'Tis Grace hath 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.

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'd first begun



EULOGY
Family Tributes

REFLECTIONS

FIRST READING
read by Gill Springer

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-13

There is a time for everything,
And a season for every activity under heaven:
A time to be born and a time to die,
A time to plant and a time to harvest,
A time to cry and a time to laugh,
A time to grieve and a time to dance,

What do the people get from all their hard work?

I have seen the burden God has placed on us all.

Yet, God has made everything beautiful in his time.

He has planted eternity in the human heart, but even so,
people cannot see the whole scope of God's work from beginning to end.
I know there is nothing better than to be happy and to enjoy ourselves as
long as we can.

And people should eat and drink and enjoy the fruits of their labour,
For these are the gifts of God.



Psalm 23

read by Claire Speedy

The Lord is my shepherd,
I need nothing more.
You give me rest in green meadows,
setting me near clam waters,
where you revive my spirit.

You guide me along sure paths,
you are true to your name.
Though I should walk
in death's dark valley,
I fear no evil with you by my side,
your shepherd's staff to comfort me.

You spread a table before me
as my foes look on.
You soothe my head with oil;
my cup is more than full.
Goodness and love will tend me
every day of my life.
I will dwell in the house of the Lord
as long as I live.



Homily

Prayers of Thanksgiving

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.

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever.

Amen.

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN

How Great Thou Art





Robyn, Ken, Faye, Karen and their families would like to thank you for your kind words of sympathy, love, support and friendship.

You are invited to join with the family at Griffith Retirement Estate for some light refreshments following the service.

Special thanks to Dr Sultan, management & staff at Griffith Retirement Estate and Pioneers Lodge for their care and compassion.

In lieu of flowers donations can be made to Griffith Can Assist.



Griffith Regional Funeral Services

Phone (02) 6964 4473