



KENNETH PETER EVANS

(KEN)

1927 - 2004

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
KENNETH PETER EVANS

6TH JUNE 2004 – AGED 76 YEARS

SERVICE HELD AT
THE ST AUBYN CHAPEL, HASTINGS
ON TUESDAY JUNE 8TH 2004
AT 1.00 P.M.
FOLLOWED BY PRIVATE CREMATION.

CELEBRANT:
ANNE FORTUNE

FUNERAL DIRECTOR:
BRENT JONES

(JEREMY)

GEMERY EDWARDS

MARTIN PEDERSEN

PATRICK WARD

PALLBEARERS:

MAREE PEDERSEN

ANDREW WARD

CHRIS WARD

The Next Place

The next place that I go will be as peaceful and familiar as a sleepy summer Sunday and a sweet, untroubled mind.

And yet... it won't be anything like any place I've ever been... or seen ... or even dreamed of in the place I leave behind.

I won't know where I'm going, and I won't know where I've been as I tumble through the always and look back toward the when.

I'll glide beyond the rainbows. I'll drift above the sky. I'll fly into the wonder, without ever wondering why.

I won't remember getting there. Somehow I'll just arrive. But I'll know that I belong there and will feel much more alive than I ever felt before. I will be absolutely free of the things that I held onto that were holding on to me.

The next place that I go will be so quiet and so still, that the whispered song of sweet belonging will rise up to fill the listening sky with joyful silence, and with unheard harmonies of music made by no one playing, like a hush upon a breeze. There will be no room for darkness in that place of living light. Where an ever-dawning morning pushes back the dying night. The very air will fill with brilliance, as the brightly shining sun, and the moon and half a million stars are married into one.

The next place that I go won't really be a place at all. There won't be any seasons- winter, summer, spring or fall- nor a Monday, nor a Friday, nor December, nor July. And the seconds will be standing still... while hours hurry by.

I will not be a boy or girl, a woman or a man. I'll simply be just, simply, me. No worse or better than. My skin will not be dark or light. I won't be fat or tall. The body I once lived in won't be part of me at all.

I will finally be perfect. I will be without a flaw. I will never make one more mistake, or break the smallest law.

And the me that was impatient, or was angry or unkind, will simply be a memory. The me I left behind.

I will travel empty-handed. There is not -a single thing I have collected in my life that I could ever want to bring, except... the love of those who loved me, and the warmth of those who cared. The happiness and memories and magic that we shared.

Though I will know the joy of solitude. .. I'll never be alone. I'll be embraced by all the family and friends I've ever known. Although I might not see their faces, all our hearts will beat as one, and the circle of our spirits will shine brighter than the sun.

I will cherish all the friendship I was fortunate to find, all the love and all the laughter in the place I leave behind. All these good things will go with me. They will make my spirit glow. And that light will shine forever in the next place that I go.

INVITATION:

The Family of Ken wish to sincerely thank you all for being here today and warmly invite you to share refreshments and fellowship in the Lounge (adjacent the Chapel) following this service.

You are also invited to sign the tribute card in the foyer to record your presence here today.



The St Aubyn Chapel
Tong & Peryer
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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