

In Loving Memory Of
Garth Mervyn Spooner



11 February 1932 ~ 4 July 2014

Today we gather to celebrate, fondly remember
and give thanks for the friendship and life of

Garth

in the

**Beth Shan Chapel,
157 Georges Drive, Napier**

on Tuesday, 8th July 2014

at 2.00pm.

Celebrant: Brian Frost
Funeral Director: Tracey Thompson

Garth's family thank you for your love, support
and presence here today, and warmly invite you
to share refreshments with them in Shan Cottage
after the service.

Donations to the Neurological Foundation may be left in the box provided,
and would be appreciated.

Please sign the memorial register before leaving today.

Welcome

Announcements

Reading: The Dash

Tributes

Reflection: "What A Wonderful World"
sung by Louis Armstrong.

Reading: Dear Friends

Dear friends, I go but do not weep,
I've lived my life, so full so deep.
Throughout my life, I gave my best,
I earned my keep, I have earned my rest.
I have never tried to be great or grand,
I have tried to be a helping hand.
If I helped in a team, if I helped on my own,
I was more than repaid, by good friends I have known.
And I went the extra mile.
I did it with pleasure, it was all worthwhile,
If I brightened your path, then let it be,
A small contribution from my loved ones and me.
But mostly I cherish the family I knew,
And a bond never ending, so precious, so true.
Now sadly I must leave you and travel alone,
Through the mystic veil, to the great unknown.
With such beautiful memories that forever will be,
The way that I hope you'll remember me.

Commendation and Blessing

Committal

Recessional Song: "Try A Little Kindness"
sung by Glen Campbell.

The Dash

I know of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his tombstone, from the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth, and spoke the following date with tears.
But he said that what mattered most of all was the dash between those years

For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved him know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard, are there things you would like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger, and show appreciation more.
And love the people in our lives, like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect, and more often wear a smile.
Remember that this little dash, might only last a while.

So, when your eulogy's being read, with your life's actions to rehash
Would you be proud of the things they say about the way you spent your dash.

PART OF NAPIER SINCE 1976

-BETH SHAN-
FUNERALS