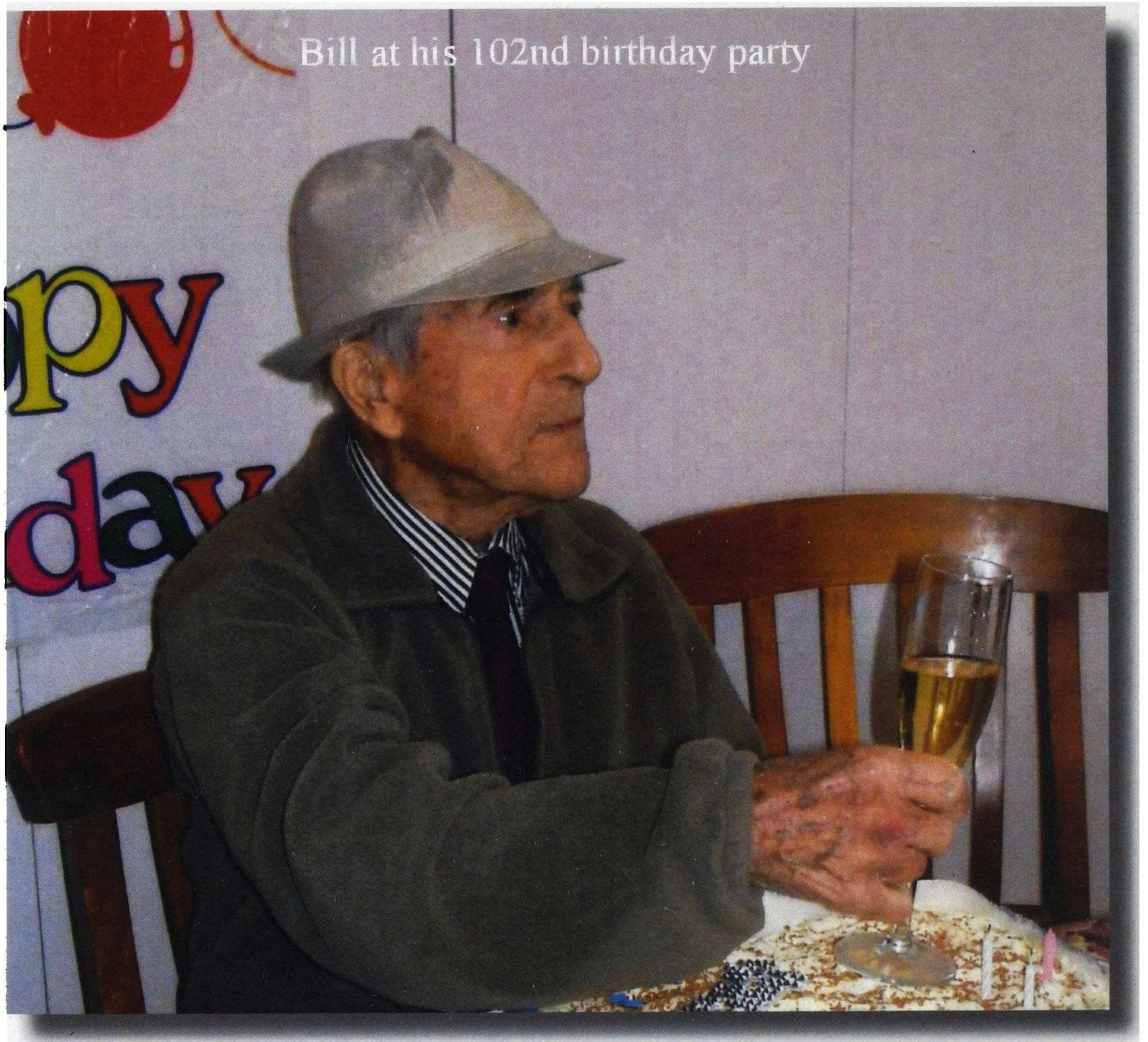


In Loving Memory of




**William Henry Lee
(Bill)**

19 June 1907 - 12 October 2009

Funeral Service held

at


Crestwood

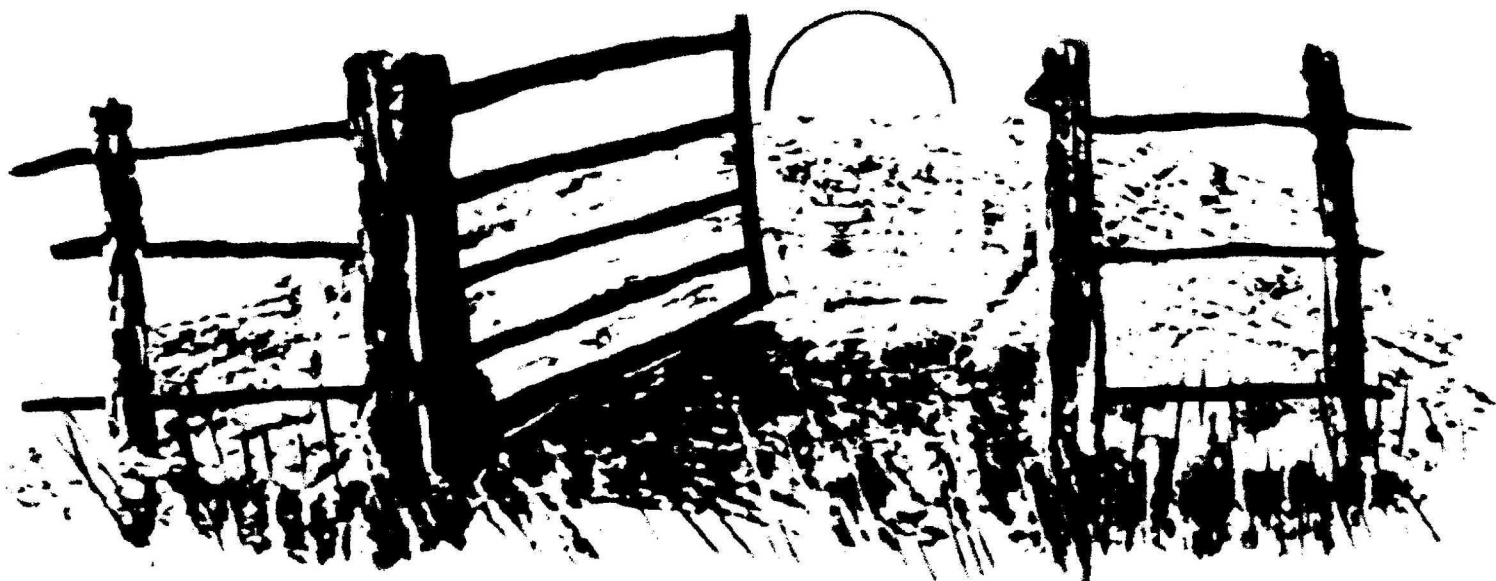
on

Thursday, 15 October 2009, at 11am.

Officiant: Anne Fortune

Organist: Marjorie Hamilton

Funeral Director: Mr Angus McKinlay



Welcome

Prayer

Hymn

All Things Bright And Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Reading

Psalm 23

Tributes

*Family
Open*

Reflection

Danny Boy

John McDermot

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which 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 them that 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

Committal & Blessing

Footprints In The Sand

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.

In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,

other times there was one only.

This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods of my life, when I was suffering from anguish,

sorrow or defeat, I could see only one set of footprints, so I said to the Lord, "You promised me Lord, that if I followed you, you would walk with me always. But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life,

there has only been one set of footprints in the sand. Why, when I needed you most, have you not been there for me?" The Lord replied, "The years when you have seen only one set of footprints, my child, is when I carried you."

Irish Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you

May the wind be always at your back

May the sun shine warm upon your face

And may the rain fall softly upon your fields

And – until we meet again

May God hold you in the palm of His hand

Special thanks to the staff of Voguehaven, Clive.

It would be appreciated if you could sign the register
to record your presence here today.

Following the service you are invited to join
the family for refreshments in the Crestwood Lounge.