

The Last Farewell

Family and 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've earned my rest.

I never tried to be great or grand,
I 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 if I went the extra mile,
I did it with pleasure,
It was all worthwhile.
If I brightened your path,
Then let it be, as just a small contribution,

But mostly I cherished the family I knew,
In a bond never ending, so precious, so true.
Now sadly I 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

Thomps' family thank you for your love, support and attendance here today and warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments in the Church Café following the service.

In the care of
Grinter's
FUNERAL HOME

Funeral Directors: Jim Goddin
3 Hallys Lane, Cambridge. Ph: 07 827 6037
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Celebrating life - your way

Celebrating the Life of *David Allan Thompson* (Thomps)

25th October 1973 – 18th March 2021



Welcome to this Memorial Service to Celebrate the Life of

Thomps

Held at The Raleigh Street Christian Centre
On Wednesday, 24th March 2021 at 1.00 p.m.
Officiating: Steve Rowe

Order of Service

Welcome & Introduction

Lighting the Remembrance Candle: by Peter Thompson

Prayer: Life Is forever

Read by Steve Rowe on behalf of Zoe, Paddy & Families

Life Story: Diane Drummond

Tributes: Keith Thompson

Sandi Thompson on behalf of Jenny Fetzer

Mark Wootten & Jeremy Irons on behalf of friends

Time of Reflection: Don't Fence Me In

Poem: The Last Farewell read by Steve Rowe

Closing Words

Life Is Forever! Death Is A Dream!

If we did not go to sleep at night,
We'd never awaken to see the light.
And the joy watching a new day break,
Or meeting the dawn by some quiet lake.
Would never be ours unless we slept,
While God and all His angels kept.
A vigil through this "little death"
That's over with the morning's breath -
And death, is a time of sleeping,
For those who die are in God's keeping.
And there's a "sunrise" for each soul,
For LIFE not DEATH is God's promised goal -
So trust God's promise and doubt Him never
For only through death can man LIVE FOREVER.

Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above
Don't fence me in

Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love
Don't fence me in

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever, but I ask you please
Don't fence me in
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose
Let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies
On my cayuse
Let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
Gaze at the moon until I loose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in
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Don't fence me in (repeat x 10)

