

When I'm old and grey

When I grow old and grey, With eyes that dimly see
Will you tarry, will you stay
Forever here with me
When I am weak and cannot walk
With muscles withered and worn
Will you stay, sit, and talk
Though, I will be forlorn
When I am sad and feeling low
And really can't go on
Will you let my end be slow?
Or will you then be strong

I will always be with you
Till the end of your life

*Our family wish to thank you for being part of this
celebration of Marks life. In our time of sadness,
we have Been touched by your love and kindness.
We thank you sincerely.*

*Following the burial. The family invite you to join
them at the Lansdowne Bowling Club,
To share light refreshments and fond memories of
Mark.*



79 Pulteney Street, Taree ph 0265521060 mob 0413380480

IN LOVING *Memory*



Mark Wicks

11.4.1961 - 26.12.2016

Tuesday 3rd January 2017, 3pm

Lansdowne Cemetery

Central Lansdowne Road

Lansdowne

David Freeman Officiating

MUSIC OF MEMORY

"Working Class Man" – Jimmy Barnes

WELCOME

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

POEM

*"You Can Shed Tears That He Has Gone";
"When I'm Old and Grey"*

EULOGY

MUSIC OF REFLECTION

"Dancing in the Sky" – Danny & Lizzie

THANKSGIVING

THE LORD'S PRAYER

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

MUSIC OF DEPARTURE

*"Make you feel my Love"
"Will I ever see your face again"*

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.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.*

YOU CAN SHED TEARS HE HAS GONE

AUTHOR: DAVID HARKINS

*You can shed tears that he is gone,
or you can smile because he has lived.*

*You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.*

*Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love you shared.*

*You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.*

*You can remember him only that he is gone,
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.*

*You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what he'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.*