



After the burial at Cemetery, please join us for lunch and drinks at the Bowls Club.

Donations to Beyond Blue or Dementia Australia if you are so inclined.

Thank you for joining with us today to Celebrate Fay's Life.

Your support and condolences have been greatly appreciated.

FAY LOUISA CALLOW



Born Mitchell 24 June 1937

Departed this life at Carinya Hostel, Miles

2 January 2021

Loving Wife of Justin (Jake) dec'd

Much loved Mother and Mother-in-law

Brian & Dihane, Jan & Graham

Loved Grandmother & Grandmother-in-law

Sidney & Liz, Matthew & Harriet

Great Grandmother to Abigail, Mason & Digby

Order of Service

(from a Family Perspective)

Gathering Music: Hallelujah – recording by Susan Boyle

Officiated by: Fr Maurice Collins - a dear friend of Fay

Pall Bearers: Terry Fallon, Ron Fallon, Brian Callow, Graham Chambers, Sidney Chambers & Matthew Chambers

Readings: John 14.1-6 – read by Jan Chambers

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you. I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know that the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'



Sue Bell on behalf of the Fallon Family

Your mighty power brings joy out of grief
and life out of death.

Look in mercy on Fay and all who mourn.

Give them patient faith in times of darkness.

Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.

Silence

(Lord in your mercy

All hear our prayer.)

The Lord's Prayer

recording by Andrea Bocelli

DEPARTING MUSIC – Hallelujah – recording by Susan Boyle

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

MEMORIES OF FAY— accompanied by Who I was born to be —
recording by Susan Boyle

PRAYERS — Donna Burke on behalf of the Callow Family

God of mercy, Lord of Life.
you have made us in your image
to reflect your truth and light:
we give you thanks for Fay.
for the grace and mercy she received from you,
for all that was good in her life,
for the memories we treasure today

Silence

(Lord in your mercy

All hear our prayer.)

Gone Home by Phill Rawlins (Australia) — read by Liz Chambers

Does love still last?
Then do not weep for me
When from this mortal cast
I am at length set free.
For I am free
and gone is all my pain.
If you have love for me
Don't wish me back again
Oh loved ones dear,
Now you are left alone,
Have not a doubt or fear
I have just gone home.

HYMN — HOW GREAT THOU ART (Fay loved her hymns so
sing along)

O lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy Power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then Sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,

How great Thou art, How great Thou art.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,

How great Thou Art, How great Thou Art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.

When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur

And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,

And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus

EULOGY — Brian Callow and Jan Chambers with part

being Fay's own words

Open Invitation for anyone else to speak

HYMN — PSALM 23

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:

He makes me down to lie

In pastures green, he leadeth me

The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,

And me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,

E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,

Yet will I fear no ill;

For thou art with me, and thy rod

And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished

In presence of my foes;

My head thou dost with oil anoint,

And my cup overflows.