

Family
Like branches on a tree
We all grow in different directions
Yet our roots remain the same



Rest easy, old mate



Celebrating the Life of
Rodney Edward Wells

13/04/1940 - 08/06/2021



Loving Husband of Joy (dec'd) Much loved Father and
Father-in-law of Jennifer and Glen; Lindsay and Gayle; and Alan
and Robyne. Cherished Poppy of Dominee; Broderick; Ashton;
Mackenzie; Megan; and Bailey. Brother of Rex (dec'd)

"Gone but never forgotten"

Friday 18th June 2021 | Wallumbilla Cemetery



Order of Service

Gathering Songs

- “Looking Forward Looking Back” (Slim Dusty)
- “Song For Dad” (Keith Urban)
- “Shake of a Hand” (Adam Harvey)
- “Remember When” (Alan Jackson)
- “Walk a Country Mile” (Slim Dusty)

Entrance Song

- “Take Me Home, Country Road” (John Denver)

Welcome

Opening Prayer

First Reading by Karen Van Vliet

Matthew 11: 28-30

Hymn

“Morning Has Broken” (Cat Stevens)

Eulogy

Jennifer, Lindsay & Alan

Time of Reflection

“True Blue” John Williamson

Words of Solace

Poem Read By Bailey Wells

“My Farmer Father” (Jasmine N. Swantz—Adapted by Bailey Wells)

Lord’s Prayer

Commendation

Committal

“My Way” Frank Sinatra

Affirmation of Faith

Benediction



Morning Has Broken

Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God’s recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

