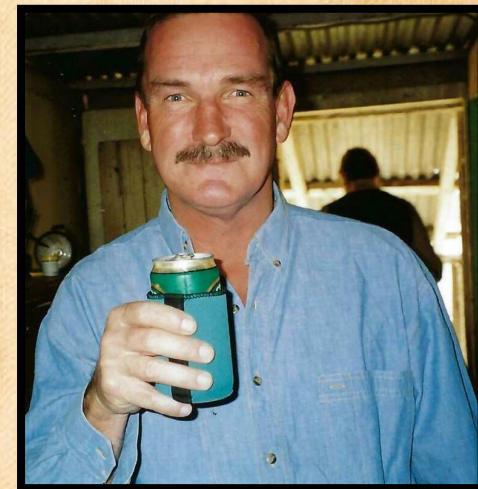


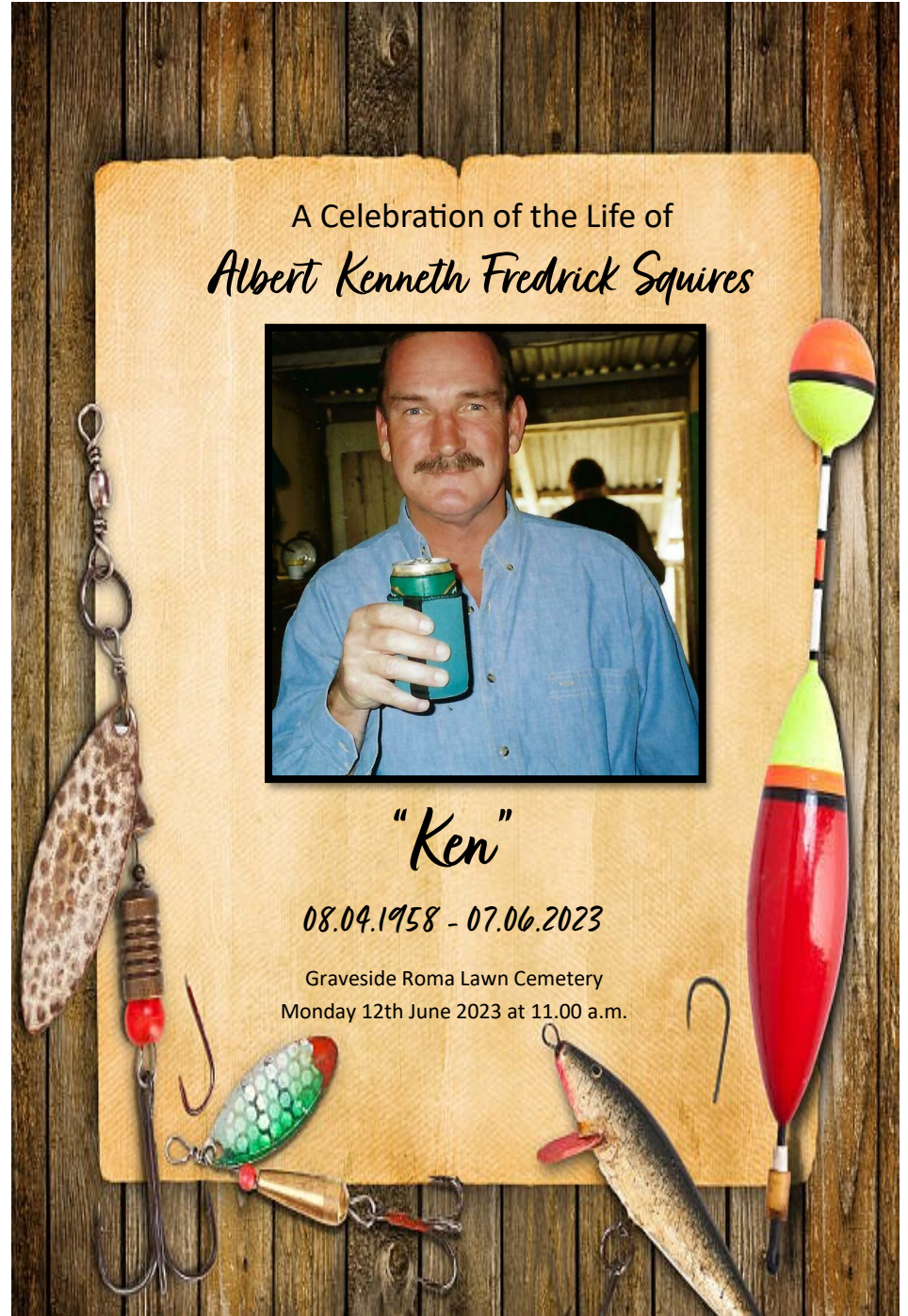
A Celebration of the Life of
Albert Kenneth Fredrick Squires



"Ken"

08.04.1958 - 07.06.2023

Graveside Roma Lawn Cemetery
Monday 12th June 2023 at 11.00 a.m.



Gone Fishin’

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.
Please send along my fishing pole
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for awhile,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.
If others wonder why I'm missin'
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.

by Delmar Pepper



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Song

“ Hang Down Your Head” Tom Dooley

Introduction & Welcome

John Owens

The Fisherman’s Prayer read by Kaye

Our fisherman
Who art on riverbanks
Angler be thy name
Thy fishing season comes
Thy casting will be done
The weather will be heavenly.
Give us this day lots of bites
And forgive us our laughter
As we forgive you, your
Lies about the one that got away.
Lead us to a shoal of fish
And deliver us a big catch
For thine is the carp
The Pike and the Trout
Forever and ever, Amen.

Open invitation to share any memories of Ken

Gone Fishin’ read by Kaye

Committal

Committal Song

“It’s Five O’Clock Somewhere” Alan Jackson