



Celebrating the Life of

Morris William Hetherington

30th December 1923 - 6th January 2022

Wagga Wagga Crematorium Chapel
Thursday 13th January 2022

Celebrant: Beverley Shaw



PALL BEARERS

Brett Hetherington

Myles Hetherington

Alison Hetherington

Carl Woldseth

Zane Hetherington

Kael Hetherington

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Music

“Unforgettable” by Nat King Cole

Welcome

Beverley Shaw

Eulogy

Brett Hetherington

RSL Service

Mr David Gill (Wagga Wagga RSL Sub Branch)

Hymn "Abide With Me"

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not: abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Poem “The Road Not Taken”

Read by Brett Hetherington

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim
Because it was grassy and wanted wear,
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I marked the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I,
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Photo Tribute

“Some Days are Diamonds” by John Denver

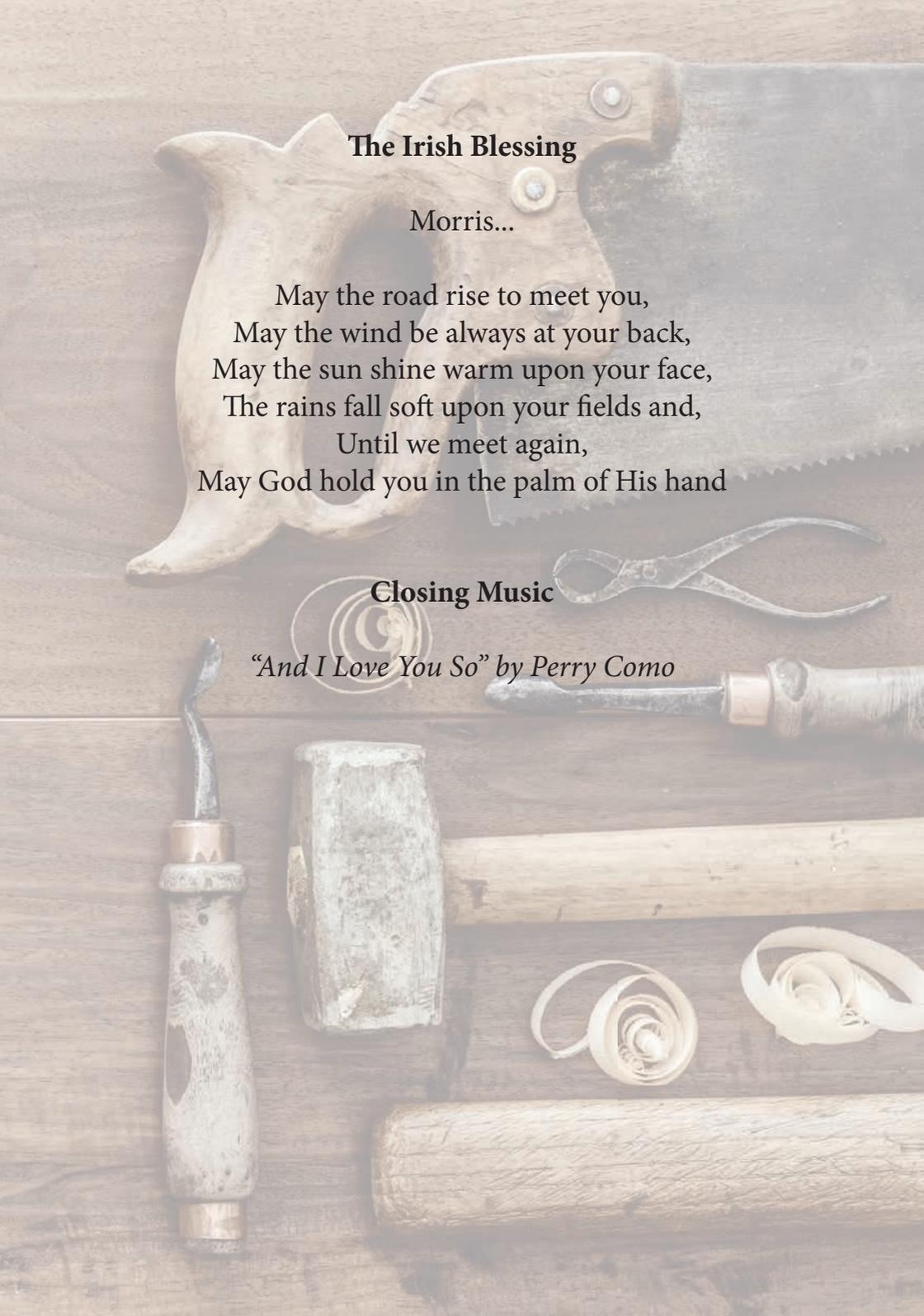
Poem – “My Country”

Read by Brett Hetherington

The love of field and coppice,
Of green and shaded lanes.
Of ordered woods and gardens
Is running in your veins,
Strong love of grey-blue distance
Brown streams and soft dim skies
I know but cannot share it,
My love is otherwise.
I love a sunburnt country,
A land of sweeping plains,
Of ragged mountain ranges,
Of droughts and flooding rains.
I love her far horizons,
I love her jewel-sea,
Her beauty and her terror
The wide brown land for me!

Farewell to Morris

The Committal



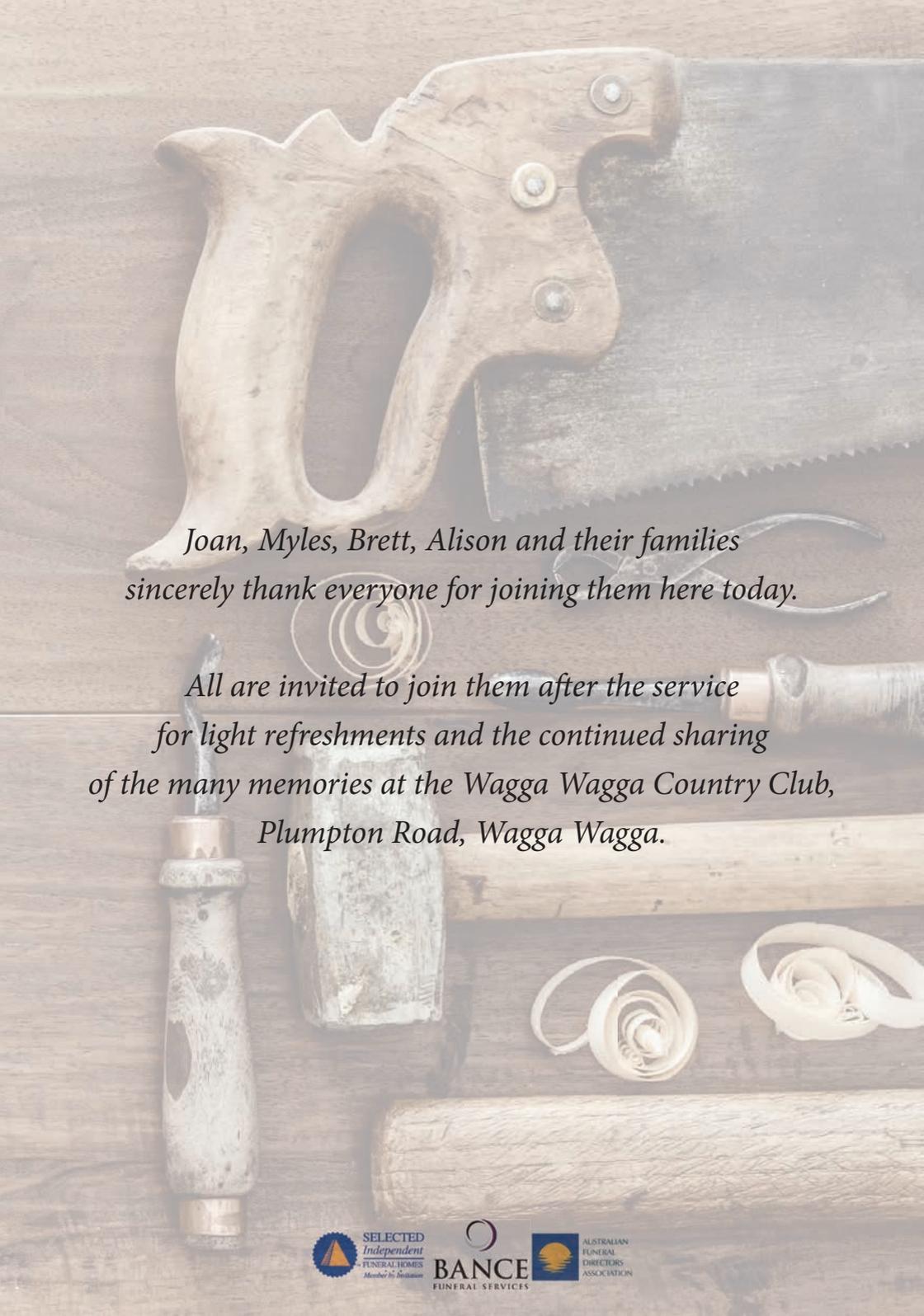
The Irish Blessing

Morris...

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields and,
Until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand

Closing Music

"And I Love You So" by Perry Como



*Joan, Myles, Brett, Alison and their families
sincerely thank everyone for joining them here today.*

*All are invited to join them after the service
for light refreshments and the continued sharing
of the many memories at the Wagga Wagga Country Club,
Plumpton Road, Wagga Wagga.*