



Olive Sylvia Harris
"The Avon Lady"

16th July 1938 - 24th February 2024

Memorial Service - The Karinya Room
Bance Funeral Services, Wagga Wagga
Friday, 1st March 2024

Musical Prelude

“Supermarket Flowers” by Ed Sheeran

Welcome

Beverley Shaw

Poem

“The Dash” by Linda Ellis - read by Vanessa Streatfield

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end
He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years
For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth
For it matters not, how much we own, The cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.
So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real
And always try to understand the way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,
Remembering this special dash might only last a little while
So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent YOUR dash?

Song

“Ding Dong Avon Calling”

Eulogy

Alison Harris

Poem

“Miss Me But Let Me Go” author unknown – read by Machel Atwell

Now I've come to the end of the road and the sun has set me free,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room, Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long and not with a head bowed low.
Remember the life that once we shared, Miss me but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take and each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds, Miss me but let me go.

Tribute

Cassandra Budd

Poem

“God's Garden” author unknown – read by Ella Streatfield

God looked Around His Garden and found an empty place
He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful he always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids and said, “Peace be thine”.
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

Photo Memories

“How Do I Say Goodbye” by Dean Lewis

Farewell to Olive

Recessional Music

“The Traveller's Prayer” by Slim Dusty

*Don't cry for me now that i'm gone
Be happy that i am free*

*Deep in our hearts, you will always stay
Loved and remembered every day*

Rosemary, Katie, Snow, Fred and Olive's extended family would like to thank you all for your kindness and expressions of sympathy during this very sad time for their family.

Following the service, please join the family at Snow's House, 20 Lloyd Rd, Springvale for light refreshments and the sharing of memories you have of Olive.