



THE DASH

by Linda Ellis

*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 that 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?*



Judy loved both these teams.

In Loving Memory

JUDITH MARIE KENNY (BARKER)

April 24, 1959 ~ September 10, 2021



*Thursday, September 16 at 2.30pm
Hamilton Golf Club*

WELCOME: *Rev. Peter Cook*

PRAYER

PLACEMENT OF SYMBOLS: *Jason and Bill*

PLACEMENT OF BUTTERFLIES

EULOGY: *Jan Roberts*

HYMN *Amazing Grace*
Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

READING: *'Death is Just an Open Door'*

REFLECTION

PRAYER

COMMENDATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

Our Father who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

BLESSING

