

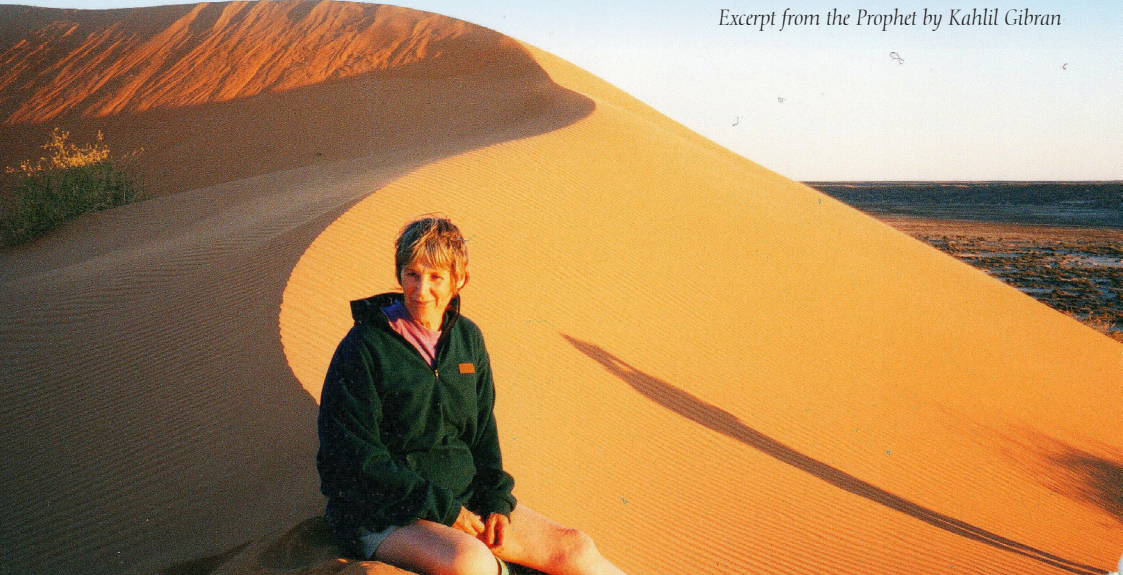
Now when he reached the foot of the hill, he turned again towards the sea, and he saw his ship approaching the harbour, and upon her prow the mariners, the men of his own land.

And his soul cried out to them, and he said: Sons of my ancient mother, you riders of the tides, how often have you sailed in my dreams. And now you come in my awakening, which is my deeper dream.

Ready am I to go, and my eagerness with sails full set awaits the wind. Only another breath will I breathe in this still air, only another loving look cast backward.

And then I shall stand among you, a seafarer among seafarers. And you, vast sea, sleeping mother, who alone are peace and freedom to the river and the stream. Only another winding will this stream make, only another murmur in this glade, and then I shall come to you, a boundless drop to a boundless ocean.

Excerpt from the Prophet by Kahlil Gibran



Margaret's family extend a heartfelt thank you to family, friends and the wider community for the support and thoughts given throughout this time.

The family invite you to stay for refreshments
Following her final farewell from
the Hamilton Institute of Rural Learning (HIRL)

*In Loving
Memory of*



Margaret Frances Nylius

November 25, 1937 ~ November 6, 2021

Hamilton Institute of Rural Learning
Thursday November 18, 2021 at 2.30pm



Order of Service

Welcome

Prayer

Eulogy:

Rev. Peter Cook

Sue, Linda & Robyn

Memories from
the Grandchildren & Siblings

Stafford

Colin

Visual Memories

Reading:

Excerpt from "The Prophet "
by Kahlil Gibran.

Reader: Robyn

Reflection

Prayer

Commendation

Blessing

