



Award winning photo taken by Oliver of Bushy Creek



A burial service will be held at
Hamilton Lawn Cemetery after the service today,
followed by refreshments at Hamilton Baptist Church

Thank You

We would like to thank you for coming today
to share in this celebration of Oliver's life
and love shared amongst us all.

After the committal service we ask
that you share more of his life together over refreshments.

The Gellert Family



TO CELEBRATE
THE LIFE OF



*Oliver Raymond
Gellert*

18 SEPTEMBER 1940 ~ 4 NOVEMBER 2025



WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Lionel Letcher

OPENING PRAYER

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

HYMN: WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

VERSE 1

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
And time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
When the saved of earth
Shall gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there

CHORUS

When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there

VERSE 2

On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there

VERSE 3

Let us labour for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over
And our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there

SCRIPTURE READING: JOHN 14:1-6

Read by Kylie

MESSAGE: JOHN 14:6

EULOGY

Judy Magilton

MEMORIES OF OLIVER

John Walter

Geoff Frost

PHOTO TRIBUTE

"Travellers Prayer"

"Mansion Just Over The Hilltop"

FINAL READING 2 TIM 4:7-8

Read by Amy

HYMN: HOW GREAT THOU ART

VERSE 1

O Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

CHORUS

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

VERSE 2

When through the bush, and walking tracks I wander
And hear the kookaburras laugh their song
When I look down from lofty Halls Gap grandeur
And hear the rush of gushing Wannon Falls

VERSE 3

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

VERSE 4

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And there proclaim, My God, how great Thou art

CLOSING BLESSING