

MY LAST FAREWELL TO DAD

He's saddled up at first light
while the magpies start their song,
and he's headed for the ridge line
where the tracks run wide and long.
He's left the gate behind him shut,
the way he always would,
and the billy's cooling by the coals
where the old camp oven stood.

And waiting past the ranges,
by a creek that's running clear,
Jarrod has the billy boiling
and Lauren's standing near.
They've kept his place beside the fire
and rolled his swag out wide,
and the ache of all the years apart
is gone now, side by side.

So rest now, Dad, beside the fire,
with Jarrod by your side,
and save a place for me one day
when it's my turn to take that ride.

With love, Erin Jade



CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Peter John Fox
(FOXY)

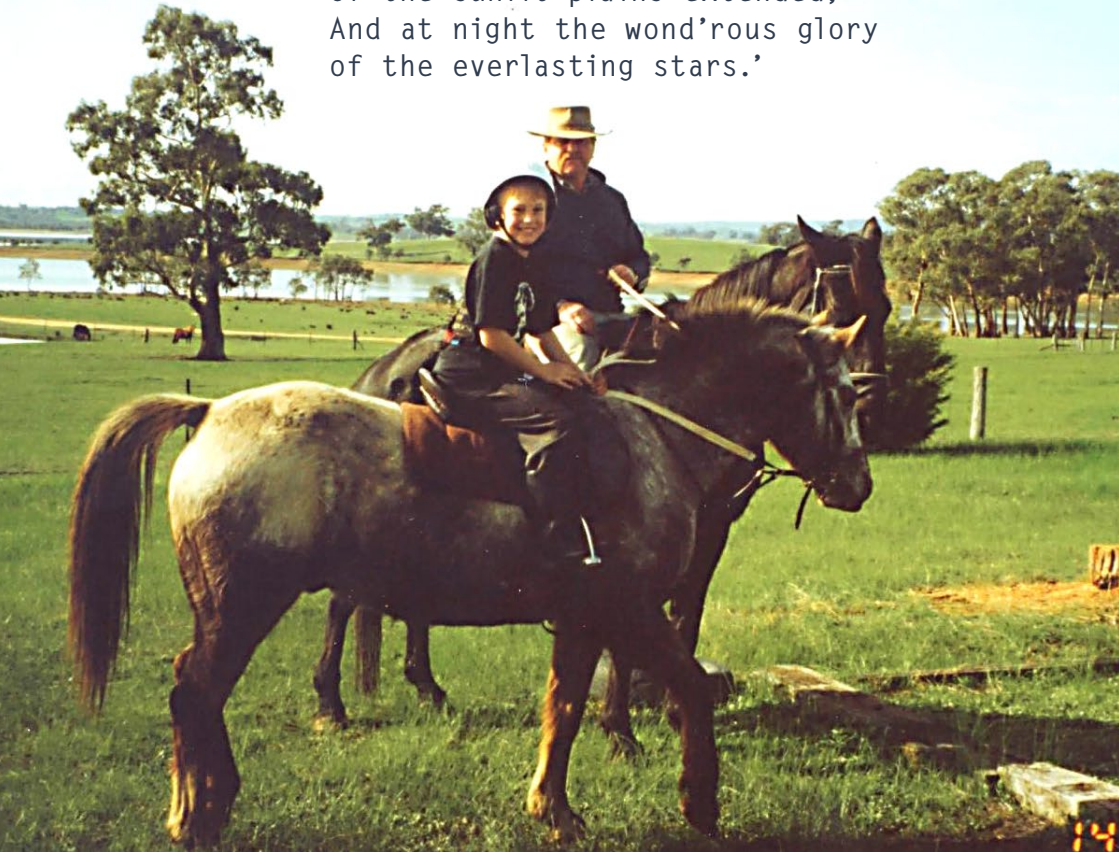
15.05.1949 ~ 22.09.2026

CLANCY OF THE OVERFLOW

Banjo Patterson

'In my wild erratic fancy visions
come to me of Clancy
Gone a-droving "down the Cooper"
where the Western drovers go;
As the stock are slowly stringing,
Clancy rides behind them singing,
For the drover's life has pleasures
that the townsfolk never know.

And the bush hath friends to meet
him, and their kindly voices greet him
In the murmur of the breezes and the
river on its bars,
And he sees the vision splendid
of the sunlit plains extended,
And at night the wond'rous glory
of the everlasting stars.'



ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Song

'You'll Never Walk Alone'
Gerry & The Pacemakers

Welcome

Rev. Peter Cook

Eulogy

Rev. Peter Cook
Erin

Photographic Memories

'I Believe'
Frankie Laine

'Take Me Home, Country Roads'
John Denver

Reflection

'My Last Farewell To Dad.'
Erin

Farewell Song

'Desparado'
Eagles

