

Desiderata

BY MAX ENHRMANN

(VAL'S FAVOURITE POEM)

Go placidly amid the noise and haste,
and remember what peace there may be in
silence.

As far as possible without surrender
be on good terms with all persons.
Speak your truth quietly and clearly;
and listen to others,
even the dull and the ignorant;
they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons,
they are vexations to the spirit.
If you compare yourself with others,
you may become vain and bitter;
for always there will be greater and lesser
persons than yourself.
Enjoy your achievements as well as your
plans.

Keep interested in your own career,
however humble;
it is a real possession in the changing
fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs;
for the world is full of trickery.
But let this not blind you to what virtue
there is;
many persons strive for high ideals;
and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself.
Especially, do not feign affection.
Neither be cynical about love;
for in the face of all aridity and
disenchantment
it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years,
gracefully surrendering the things of youth.
Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in
sudden misfortune.

But do not distress yourself with dark
imaginings.

Many fears are born of fatigue and
loneliness.
Beyond a wholesome discipline,
be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe,
no less than the trees and the stars;
you have a right to be here.
And whether or not it is clear to you,
no doubt the universe is unfolding as it
should.

Therefore be at peace with God,
whatever you conceive Him to be,
and whatever your labors and aspirations,
in the noisy confusion of life keep peace
with your soul.

With all its sham, drudgery, and broken
dreams,
it is still a beautiful world.
Be cheerful.
Strive to be happy.

IN *Loving* MEMORY



Valerie Margaret Doonan

14 NOVEMBER 1940 ~ 17 MAY 2026

YOUR *book* OF life ENDED,
BUT OUR *love writes* THE *sequels*.

Order of Service

OPENING MUSIC

Songbird ~ *Fleetwood Mac*

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Ev. Karlinski

CANDLE LIGHTING CEREMONY

*Mark, Lisa and Andrew, Robin and Sharon, Dale and Helen,
Valerie, Leigh and Annette.*

READING: HER HANDS

Granddaughters Sarah Henry, Jade McMurray

EULOGY

Written and presented by Lisa Hudson and Dale Doonan

TRIBUTES

*Grandchildren to place Val's patchwork quilts over her coffin,
made with Love, Tributes of Love.*

Somewhere over the rainbow ~ Eva Cassidy

REFLECTION

Whisper of Angels ~ Amici Forever

(Chosen by Val herself 15 years ago)

Includes photo presentation

POEM

Desiderata ~ Max Ehrmann

FAREWELL

Ev Karlinski

FAREWELL SONG

Supermarket Flowers ~ Ed Sheeran

Cortege leaves for the Derrinallum Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

*Grandsons Kyle Janes, Nathan Doonan, Alex Bosch,
Lochie Bosch, Oscar Bosch, Shaun Henry*

The wake will be at the Derrinallum Bowling Club

Her Hands

BY MAGGIE PITTMAN

Her hands held me gently from
the day I took my first breath.

Her hands helped to guide me as I took my first step.

Her hands held me close
when the tears would start to fall.

Her hands were quick to show me
that she would take care of it all.

Her hands were there to brush my hair,
or straighten a wayward bow.

Her hands were often there to comfort
the hurts that didn't always show.

Her hands helped hold the stars in place,
and encouraged me to reach.

Her hands would clap and cheer and praise
when I captured them at length.

Her hands are now twisting with age and years of work,
Her hand now needs my gentle touch to rub away the hurt.

Her hands are more beautiful than anything can be.

Her hands are the reason I am me.

