

A Man We Love

*A man we love is missing, a voice we love is still.
A place is vacant in our hearts that no one else can fill.*

*No matter how our life may change or whatever we might do,
We will always cherish the memories, of the years we spent with you.*

Forever in our hearts.



An Invitation

The family thank you for your care and support today. Following the service you are warmly invited to join them in the adjacent Reception Lounge for refreshments and a time to share more memories of Ron.

Tributes

If you would like to send the family a message, share a story, or pay tribute to Ron, please do so in the online tribute book at www.tributes.co.nz



Ron

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

RONALD ROBERTS DIVERS

15 FEBRUARY 1933 - 2 OCTOBER 2015

Welcome

Candle Lighting

Tributes

Family

General Sharing

An opportunity to share
a memory of Ron

Time of Reflection

Autumn Leaves - Vera Lynn

Poem

The Dash

Blessing and Committal

FOUR CANDLES

The first candle represents our grief

*The pain of losing you is intense,
It reminds us of the depth of our love for you*

The second candle represents our courage

*To confront our sorrow,
to comfort each other,
to change our lives*

This third candle we light in your memory

*For the times we laughed, the times we cried,
the times we were angry with each other,
The silly things you did, the caring and joy you gave us.*

This fourth candle we light for our love

*We light this candle that your light will always shine
as we enter this sad time and share this day
of remembrance with family and friends.
We cherish the special place in our hearts
that will always be reserved for you.*

We thank you for the gift your living brought to each of us.

THE DASH

*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 re-arranged.*

*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 re-hash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
about how you spent your dash?*