

Kingswood, Upper Hutt
Saturday, 6 January 2024
at 1.30 pm

Celebrant
Brian Ross

Commencing Music
Medley - Piper

Welcome and Opening Words

Remembering John and Tributes
Kristen and Nadia – Life Story
Family Speakers

Open Sharing

Verse

Rest in Love Grandad

Written by Troy

In the embrace of time,
at ninety-seven's bend,
Lies the story of a man, with a heart to mend.
A patriarch, a beacon, so gentle and true,
Whose love for his kin,
in every action, shone through.
No foe in his path, just kindness in stride,
Guiding with wisdom,
never letting pride decide.
Five children he raised, a legacy so grand,
Twelve grands, twenty-six greats,
two great greats, all held by his hand.
At the Upper Hutt Bowling club,
he found joy and cheer,
Sharing his insights, year after year.
His passion for bowls, a flame burning bright,
Even in guidance,
he made others' futures alight.

A life so full, with memories to keep,
A journey so rich, it's hard to weep.
For in every laugh, every touch, every song,
His spirit lives on, eternally strong.

Reunited with nan, in a dance above,
Embracing once more, their eternal love.
"Death is but certain," he often would say,
"But life's in the living, in every single day."
So, here's to a father, a grandfather, so dear,
Whose presence remains, year after year.
In our hearts, forever, his love will reside,
Treasured and cherished,
with undying pride.

**Time of Reflection and
Collection of Photo Memories**

Take Me Out to the Ball Game - Gene Kelly

*When the Red, Red Robin Comes
Bob, Bob, Bobbin' - Al Jolson*

**Words of Thanksgiving and
The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

Messages

Verse

Farewell to a Bowler

He's played the game and done his best
And now it's time to have a rest.
He's driven a few and drawn one or two
With the sun on his back,
or soaked right through,
His length sometimes short, sometimes long,
But through it all his spirit strong.
At the end of the game, a loss or a win
The same warm handshake and
a big friendly grin.
So don't feel sad that he's gone away,
He's played his bowls, he's had his day.

Closing Words

Music

We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn

Memorial Book

You are invited to sign the pages for the
Memorial Book located in the foyer.
This will serve as a permanent record
of those present today.



In Loving Memory Of

John William Leitch

Sunrise ~ 18 October 1926

Sunset ~ 1 January 2024



Invitation

John's family thank you for your presence today and for your kind words of comfort and support. Following this service you are warmly invited to join the family at the Upper Hutt Bowling Club, 37 Exchange Street, Ebdentown for fellowship and refreshments.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Serving Hutt Valley families since 1946