Shotgun

Homegrown alligator, see you later Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road Something changed in the atmosphere

Architecture unfamiliar

I could get used to this

Time flies by in the yellow and green Stick around and you'll see what I mean

There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of

If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone (someone, someone)

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone

We're south of the Equator, navigator

Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road Deep sea diving 'round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops

I could get used to this

Time flies by in the yellow and green Stick around and you'll see what I mean

There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of

If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone (someone, someone)

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone

We got two in the front (hey)

Two in the back (hey)

Sailing along

And we don't look back (back, back)

Time flies by in the yellow and green

Stick around and you'll see what I mean There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of

If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone (someone)
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone (someone)

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone, a someone, a someone, a some

My Way

And now, the end is near And so I face the final curtain My friend, I'll say it clear I'll state my case, of which I'm certain I've lived a life that's full I traveled each and every highway And more, much more than this I did it my way Regrets, I've had a few But then again, too few to mention I did what I had to do And saw it through without exemption I planned each charted course Each careful step along the byway And more, much more than this I did it my way Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew When I bit off more than I could chew But through it all, when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out I faced it all, and I stood tall And did it my way I've loved, I've laughed and cried I've had my fill, my share of losing And now, as tears subside I find it all so amusing To think I did all that And may I say, not in a shy way Oh, no, oh, no, not me I did it my way For what is a man, what has he got? If not himself, then he has naught To say the things he truly feels And not the words of one who kneels The record shows I took the blows

And did it my way

Dad was a private man, he couldn't be bothered with idol chat and would get straight to the point. This wasn't always to everyone's taste, but I for one admired him for it!

Like us all, he didn't always make the right choices or get things right first time, but he stood up for what he thought was right and he loved his family dearly.

His children knew they could count on him for anything and his grandchildren adore him, he is missed beyond measure.

Dad was a gentleman with old fashion values, who would always assist when needed (and sometimes when not) he was reliable and resourceful and would forever be 'fixing' things. How he managed this with his disability in his hands is beyond me and I am in awe of his ingenuity and can do attitude.

His 3 remaining children, Tracey, Kev and Sharon, his 5 Grandchildren, Joshua, Jacob, Jamie, Sophia and Ava and his 2 surviving siblings, Shirley and Owen will love and miss him always.

Dad's ashes will be scattered over the fields near Toll Bar bridge, as his request and there will be a memorial planter/Urn placed on his parents resting place as way of remembrance.

We Love You Dad XxXx

Don't grieve for me by Thresiamma Abraham

Don't grieve for me Don't grieve for me, for I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard his call. I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy, A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah, yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow, My life's been full, I savored much Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief Don't lengthen it now with undue grief Lift up your hearts and share with me, God wanted me now, He has set me free.