

INTRODUCTION, WELCOME & WORDS OF COMFORT

Father James Oulds

***Peter Coutts reads a poem written by Sue's Brother
the late Robin Foster***

We all know that Sue always stays true,
to her family and many friends.
While she is loving and kind what comes to mind,
Is her loyalty that never ends,

Thoughts linger still of her birth in Nhill
Her Mum and her grandparents town,
Her love of Grandad Gus was ever thus,
and riding his jalopy with its hood down

She could always disarm, by using her charm,
but could turn mean if she was crossed,
It was no joke, when she bit a dentist bloke,
and his finger was nearly lost

Then a man named Peter got to meet her
and before you could say two hoots
They were dating strong and so before long
she became Mrs Susan Coutts.

After a couple of years, and a thousand beers,
a move to Sydney became the thing,
And before you knew it, they had baby Stuart,
Whom his father labelled the king

Soon came daughter Amanda, and then Alexander
To make one of the loveliest families on earth.
They moved home many times, to different climes,
now they're spread from Brisbane to Perth.

Then grandchildren came - too many to name,
and Sue made a loving Grandma.
And all the while, she'd say with a smile,
The Lord was her guiding star.

READING 1 CORINTHIANS 13:4-8

By Sue's Grandchildren

LOVE is patient.
LOVE is kind.
It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud.

It is not rude, it is not self seeking,
it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil,
but rejoices with the truth.

It always protects, always trusts,
always hopes, always perseveres.
LOVE never fails.

Memories and Reflections

Judy Flanders Jill Williams
Alexander and Stuart Coutts

*READING of a William Wordsworth poem found as a request
in Sue's personal papers by Amanda Coutts*

SPIRIT
Sacred Matter

And I have felt
A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thoughts: a sense sublime
Of something more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the living air,
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man:
A motion and a spirit that impels all thinking things
All objects of all thought.
And rolls through all things.

ADDRESS

Father James Oulds

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in Heaven
Holy 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 those who trespass against us.

Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from Evil
For Yours is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory
Now and Forever
Amen

***PRAYERS, COMMENDATION and
BLESSINGS***

Father James Oulds

Sue left a copy of the following hymn with her sister
many years ago to be played on this occasion.
Let's lift the roof off for her.