



## ORDER OF SERVICE

- Welcome
- Words of Comfort
- Sharing of Memories
- Photo Presentation
- Reflection
- Verse: *The Dash*
- Lord's Prayer
- Committal
- Farewell

### 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 rearranged.

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 this special dash  
 Might only last a little while

So, when your eulogy is being read  
 With your life's actions to rehash...  
 Would you be proud of the things they say  
 About how you spent YOUR dash?





*Rae Simpson*

THE LIFE OF



On behalf of the family we thank you for your kind words, support and attendance here today. We ask that you join us, the family, to share some light refreshments and more memories of Rae's life at Summerlang House Farm, Alstonville at the conclusion of the service here this morning.



RAE JULIET SIMPSON

25/06/1934 -07/10/2022

*"The Old Cheese"*

Lismore Memorial Gardens

Crematorium Chapel, Skyline Road, Goonellabah

Celebrant: Dot Orchard

