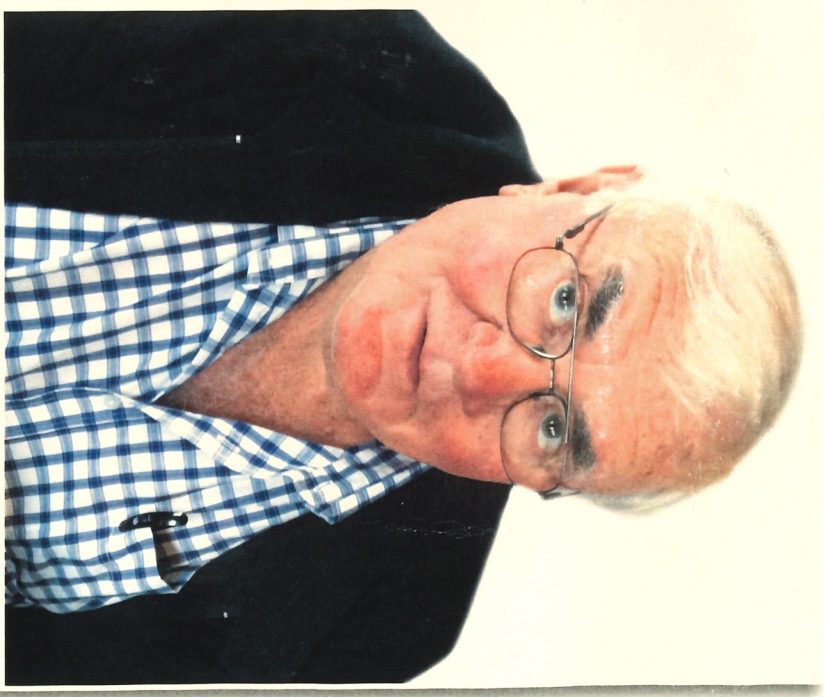

In Loving Memory of

“*Max*”



Maxwell Herbert McDonald

7th May 1938 - 19th November 2020

Processional Music
Piper Andrew Fraser

Welcome

Eulogy
David Dick

Reflection Music & Slideshow
Travellers Prayer - Slim Dusty
When The Rain Tumbles Down In July - Slim Dusty

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Reading
Read by Robyn Nelson
Romans 8:35,37-39

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?
Shall trouble or hardship or persecution
or famine or nakedness or danger or sword?
No, in all these things we are more than conquerors
through him who loved us.
For I am convinced that neither death nor life,
neither angels nor demons, neither the present
nor the future, nor any powers, neither height
nor depth, nor anything else in all creation,
will be able to separate us from the love of God
that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Order of Service

2pm, Friday 27th November 2020

Craig's Hill Chapel
Goulburn

Service Conducted by

Rev'd Paul Davey

Music by
Piper Andrew Fraser

Readings

Read by Stephen Nelson

Revelation 21:1-4 and Romans 6.5

Then I saw "a new heaven and a new earth,"
for the first heaven and the first earth
had passed away, and there was no longer any sea.
I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem,
coming down out of heaven from God,
prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband.
And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
"Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people,
and he will dwell with them.
They will be his people,
and God himself will be with them and be their God.
'He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain,
for the old order of things has passed away."

Matthew 5:4

Blessed are those mourn, for they will be comforted.
Death is but a door to eternity.

Romans 6.5

For if we have been united with him in a death like his,
we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.
In Jesus, we can claim the hope of heaven
where we may be with our loved ones again.
Johnny Cash wrote of his vision in the hope a
triumphal resurrection in a song he wrote in his latter years
called "Ain't no grave". The first two verses go like this:
There ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

When I hear that trumpet sound

I'm gonna rise right out of the ground
Ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, look way down the river, what do you think I see?
I see a band of angels and they're coming after me
Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Settling

Rev'd Paul Davey

Prayers for the Family

Prayers of Committal

The Grace

Recessional Music

Piper Andrew Fraser

Thank You

Max's family sincerely
thank you all for being
here with them today
to help celebrate his life.

All of your kind expressions
of sympathy have been a
great comfort to us
during this difficult time.

Following the service
you are invited to join us
at the Tattersalls Hotel
for refreshments and
to share stories and
memories of Max's life.

