

A Celebration & Remembrance of the Life of

Bob

ROBERT GRAHAM PETER

13th June 1917 - 24th December 2015



HIGH FLIGHT

*Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed,
And joined the tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds,
And done a hundred things you have not dreamed of
Wheeled and soared and swung high in the sunlit silence.
Hov'ring there I've chased the shouting wind along,
and flung my eager craft through footless halls of air..
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent lifting mind
I've trod the high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.*

JOHN MAGEE

Order of Service

PALL BEARERS

Edward Jennings, Graham Abbott, Timothy Abbott, Jason Abbott, Aaron Colley, Joel Colley, Benjamin Edwards, Joshua Edwards, William Jennings, Henry Neale, Jack Neale

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Orchestral Suite No 3 In D Major, Bwv 1068:11.Air
The Tasmanian Symphony & David Stanhope

OPENING WORDS

INTRODUCTION & WELCOME

Pastor Aaron Edwards

PSALM 23

Edward Jennings (*Son-in-Law*)

EULOGIES

Susie Peter - Poem Reading 'High Flight' by John Magee
Graham Abbott (*Son-in-Law*)

Peter Jennings (*Grandson and Great Grandchildren*) - Video from Newcastle
Joel Colley (*Great Grandson*)
Bronwyn Edwards (*Granddaughter*)
June Jennings (*Daughter*)

PHOTO TRIBUTE

Music 'Sunshine & Blossoms'

REFLECTION TIME

'Blue Danube Waltz Op.314' *Vienna Philharmonic*

MESSAGE

Pastor Aaron Edwards

COMMITTAL

Pastor Aaron Edwards
Music 'Oceans' *Hillsong*

BENEDICTION

Pastor Aaron Edwards

CLOSING MUSIC

'What a Wonderful World' *Paul Brooks*



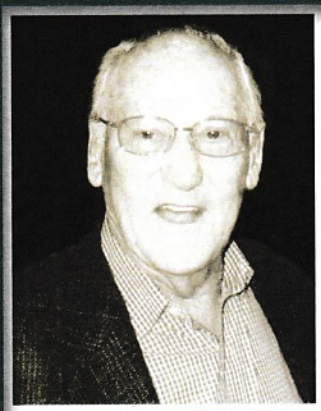
I wandered lonely as a cloud

*I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.*

*Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.*

*The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed-and gazed-but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:*

*For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.*



*Those we love remain with us
for love itself lives on,
and cherished memories never fade
because a loved one's gone.
Those we love can never be
more than a thought apart,
for as long as there is memory.*



*SUSIE, JUNE, TRISH AND FAMILIES THANK YOU FOR YOUR LOVE AND SUPPORT
AND FOR SHARING IN THE CELEBRATION OF BOB'S LIFE TODAY.*

*You are welcome to join us after the service at
5 Pangbourne Street, Wembley*



Hippert Funeral

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