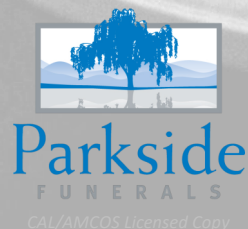


God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,
the courage to change the things that I can
and the wisdom to know the difference.



Alan's family are so grateful that you could be here today,
and for the many ways in which you have shown them support.

They warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at
The Burnie Bowls Club, 15 Fidler Street, Cooeee,
at the conclusion of this service.



— IN LOVING MEMORY OF —

Alan Bath

— 5TH FEBRUARY, 1949 - 13TH SEPTEMBER, 2022 —

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF Alan James Bath

Parkside Funerals Chapel
254 East Cam Road, Burnie
Private Cremation

Tuesday, 20th September, 2022
Commencing at 2:00pm

Officiating - Delma Carpenter
Tribute - Narelle Maher

An Ode to Al!

Always full of wisdom, with helpful things to say,
There to help, lend a hand or even lead the way.

What more could we ever ask for,
Than a dad who does all this – and more?

Leisure time, not much of this,
But hobbies they are many.

Sampling wine, growing vines, riding the XS.
Mending cars, dirt bike riding – mountain bikes as well.
New edition Benson boy, Dad thinks he's just swell!

Ventures to the shack and back, memories galore,
Oh how we would all love to visit the Arthur's so much more.
Throw the bikes on, put the dogs in, pack in lots of food;
Don't forget the beer of course, maybe a wine or two.
Easter eggs, surprise engagements, trips to near and far,
Bikes and buggies, even Max – Rich', he loves that car!

Special times with family, mean everything to Al',
Toy Run to Ken and Rhonda's, a highlight every year.
Mountain biking at Christmas time, scenic route of course,
"Let's go this way, let's go that way," we all heard Alan cheer!

Dad, he loves to be at home, you'll find him in the shed – or chair!
Stacking Z's, painting, building, polishing the car.
Out to Jen's, or off to work, you'll usually find him there,
On Tuesday nights he's in the pool, his bathers he does wear.

Ask Dad the way from Sheffield to Devonport,
He'd recall quite vividly,
Walking, thumb out, down the road, athletics gear in tow.
Off to win, to make his mark, to taste success so fine,
Quite the runner, swift on foot, was that dad of mine!

Who's Tom Sawyer? Ask my Dad, he's really in the know,
For as a boy he studied hard to put on quite a show!
Burnie Little Theatre thought our Al' was quite a rising star,
See the photos for yourself – he could have gone afar!

Many talents has AB – inventiveness just one of these.
If in a pinch, or out of steam, Al's the one you need to see!
Need a laugh, someone to lift you, Dad he's just the one,
To lift your spirits, make you grin, or just give you a great big hug!

He's always busy, Al's always on the go,
People to see, important places to go.
Jobs to be done, the list keeps getting longer,
The desire to stop just keeps getting stronger.

We all think Dad deserves a good break,
Time to relax, no alarm clocks to wake.
He's only 50, just half-way there,
Any more stress, and his head will be bare!

Sit back, enjoy the sun, maybe even have some fun,
Find the time to do all the jobs begun.
Finish them all, clean the slate,
Nothing's so important that it just can't wait.

*Written Feb 1999 by Narelle, for Alan's 50th birthday
(Narelle, Brett, Deon and Lisa added actions and props, and presented the 'ode'
as part of Alan's surprise 50th celebrations, before friends and family...
now a wonderful memory)*