

— IN LOVING MEMORY OF —



# Scott Stretton

— 2<sup>ND</sup> SEPTEMBER, 1979 - 16<sup>TH</sup> MAY, 2023 —



A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF

# Scott Robert Stretton

Held at

Wynyard Baptist Church  
34 Hogg Street, Wynyard  
Private Interment

Tuesday, 23rd May, 2023  
Commencing at 2:00 p.m.

Officiating - Ps Jeff Weston  
Eulogy - Barry Stretton & Chanelle Stretton  
Tributes - Neville Atkinson & Clint Stretton  
Bible Readings - Jann Stretton & Owen Muskett

*Photo Memories*

Compiled by Scott's family & prepared by Olivia Chapman





## *John 14:1-6* (TLB)

“Let not your heart be troubled. You are trusting God, now trust in me.

There are many homes up there where my Father lives,  
and I am going to prepare them for your coming.

When everything is ready, then I will come and get you,  
so that you can always be with me where I am. If this weren't so,  
I would tell you plainly.

And you know where I am going and how to get there.”

“No, we don't,” Thomas said.

“We haven't any idea where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus told him, “I am the Way - yes, and the Truth and the Life.

No one can get to the Father except by means of me.”

## *Psalms 23* (NIV)

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.

He makes me lie down in green pastures,

He leads me beside quiet waters, He refreshes my soul.

He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,

I will fear no evil, for You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely your goodness and love will follow me

all the days of my life,

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord

forever.



*Sometimes* it's hard for a Dad to say the things that he should say.

*Sometimes* he gets so busy as he goes to work each day.

*Sometimes* it's hard for a Dad to do the things that he should do.

*Sometimes* it's hard to understand what someone else goes through.

*Sometimes* he doesn't know his luck to have just what he's got.

*Sometimes* he just fails to remember he had a son like Scott.

*But...*

*Always* know that you are loved more than you could think.

*Always* just remember you mean more than anything.

*Always* put your best foot forward even when it's tough.

*Always* have a crack at things although at time it's rough.

*Always* have your cheeky laugh although at times we're down.

*Always* know there's someone here to turn your day around.

*Always* share some fun with me and share your CC too.

*Always* show the best you have and catch a fish or two.

*Always* try to come with me as we take a mustang ride.

*Always* know how proud I am to have you at my side.

*Always* show to one and all the inner strength you've got.

*Always* know that I'm so blessed to have my friend, my Scott.

*Love You – From Dad*

- Written by Barry Stretton -



I hear the words and my head drops.  
Cancer, incurable, they spoke  
My eyes close, my world stops.  
I grab his hand and squeeze it tight.  
I whisper it's gunna be alright  
His eyes don't open, his body still  
His lips tremble, breathing slows  
He knows, he expected this'.  
He is tired, he is done  
I tell him, he is my only one  
Each day passes, each night comes  
The world keeps turning – even my own  
Ball – he shouts his team has won  
Reminding us that the little things count  
Lose track of time, smile at the sun  
Admire every sunset, hug everyone  
Each breathe is precious, every moment a gift  
I look at him, his hand still in mine  
I love you he says, you will always be mine

*Love You – From Nell*





## *Safely Home*

I am home in heaven, dear ones; oh, so happy and so bright!  
There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over; every restless tossing paused;  
I am now at peace forever, safely home in heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly trod the valley of the shade?  
But Jesus' love illumined every dark and fearful glade.

And he came Himself to meet me in that way so hard to trade;  
And with Jesus arm to lean on, could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so solely, for I love you dearly still;  
Try to look beyond shadows, pray to trust our Fathers will.

There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand;  
Do it now, while life remaineth you shall not rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed, He will gently call you home;  
Oh the rapture of that meeting, oh, the joy to see you come!





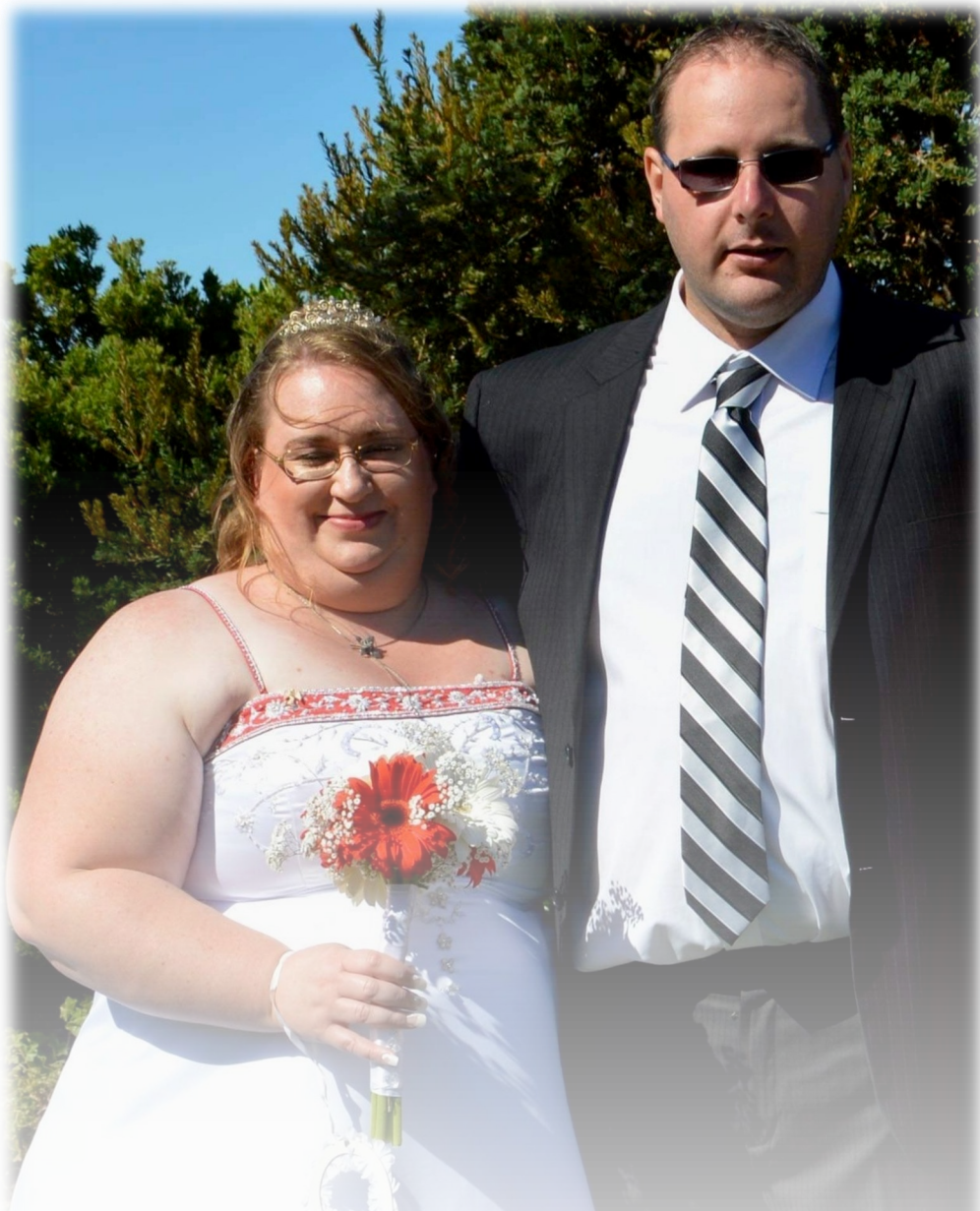
## Footprints

One night a man had a dream.  
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.  
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.  
For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,  
one belonging to him and the other to the Lord.  
When the last scene of his life flashed before him,  
he looked at the footprints in the sand.  
He noticed that many times along the path of his life  
there was only one set of footprints.  
He also noticed that it happened at  
the very lowest and saddest times of his life.  
This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it  
“Lord, You said that once I’d decided to follow You,  
You’d walk with me all the way.  
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times of my life  
there is only one set of footprints.  
I don’t understand why, when I needed you most,  
You would leave me.”  
The Lord replied “My child, my precious child,  
I love you and would never leave you.  
During your times of trial and suffering,  
When you see only one set of footprints  
it was then that I carried you.”

- Margaret Fishback Powers -







**Parkside**  
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*Scott'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  
Wynyard Bowls Club, 15 Park Street, Wynyard  
at the conclusion of this service.*