Barry'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, fellowship and sharing of memories at The Smithton RSL, 123 Nelson Street, Smithton, at the conclusion of this service.



- IN LOVING MEMORY OF -

## Barry Bucknell

— 28<sup>TH</sup> JANUARY, 1947 - 17<sup>TH</sup> MARCH, 2024 —

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## A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF Barry Milton Bucknell

Held

Graveside The Circular Head Lawn Cemetery Monday, 25th March, 2024 Commencing at 1pm

Officiating - Leslie Davis RSL Service - Jason Chatwin The Last Post - Sam Humphries Tributes - Barry's Family & Friends

## A Hero's Welcome

Time to come home dear brother, Your tour of duty through. You've given as much as anyone, Could be expected to do.

Just a few steps further, The smoke will start to clear. Others here will guide you, You have no need to fear.

You have not failed your brothers, You clearly gave it all. And through your selfless actions, Others will hear the call.

So take your place of honor, Among those who have gone before. And know you will be remembered, For now and evermore.

- Robert Longley

## Officiating - Leslie Davis When The Last Hand Comes Aboard

No more a watch to stand, Old Sailor. For you are drifting on an ebbing tide. Eight Bells has rung. Last dogwatch done. Now a new berth awaits you on the other side.

Your ship is anchored in God's Harbour. And your ship mates, now of equal rank. Are mustered on the deck to greet. And Pipe as you ascend the Plank.

Her Boilers with full head of steam. Cargo stowed and alley stored. Just waiting to get underway. When the last Hand comes aboard.

Look sharp! That Hand is you, Old Sailor. And you'll be sailing out on Heavenly Seas. May the wind be ever at your back. Fair weather, and God Speed!

- Richard John Scarr