



— IN LOVING MEMORY OF —

*Deidree Byard*

— 1<sup>ST</sup> JULY, 1955 — 10<sup>TH</sup> JANUARY, 2026 —

# Diedree Byard

A Service to Celebrate the Life of

*Held in the*

*Chapel of Parkside Funerals*  
254 East Cam Road, Burnie

*Friday, January 16, 2026*  
*Commencing at 2pm*

*Officiating*

Denise Wotherspoon

*Carriers*

Kerry Byard / David Byard / Anthony Byard

Darrel Gossiage / Carol Gossiage

I'm Fine Thank You  
There is nothing the matter with me  
I'm as healthy as can be.

I have arthritis in both my knees  
And when I talk, I talk with a wheeze,  
My pulse is weak and my blood is thin,  
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

Arch supports I have for my feet,  
Or I wouldn't be able to go on the street.

Sleep is denied me night after night,

But every morning I find I'm all right,  
My memory is failing, my head's in a spin  
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

The moral is this - as my tale I unfold,  
That for you and me who are growing old,  
It's better to say, "I'm fine" with a grin,  
Than to let folks know the shape we're in.

How do I know that my youth is all spent?  
Well my 'get up and go' has got up and went.  
But I don't really mind when I think with a grin,  
Of all the grand places 'my get up' has been.

Old age is golden, I've heard it said,  
But sometimes I wonder as I get into bed,  
With my ears in the drawer, my teeth in the cup,  
My eyes on the table until I wake up.

Ere sleep overtakes me, I think to myself  
Is there anything else I could lay on the shelf?

When I was young, my slippers were red;  
I could kick my heels right over my head.

When I got older, my slippers were blue;  
But still I could dance the whole night through.

But now I am old, my slippers are black;  
I walk to the store and puff my way back.

I get up each day and dust off my wits,  
And pick up the paper and read the 'obits'.  
If my name is still missing, I know I'm not dead -  
So I have a good breakfast and go back to bed.



## Thank You

Deidree'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 stay for refreshments and sharing of memories here at Parkside at the conclusion of this service.

**Parkside**  
FUNERALS