

A Celebration and Thanksgiving
For the Life of

Dr Dawn Edwards PhD



9th September 1937 – 7th August 2021

Wagga Wagga Crematorium Chapel, Wagga Wagga
Tuesday 17th August 2021
Rev. Yvonne Ghavlas

Opening Song

Welcome Rev. Yvonne Ghavlas

Poem 'Death Is Nothing At All'

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room,
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used,
Laugh as we always laughed.
At the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it
always was.
Let it be spoken without effort.
Life means all that it ever meant,
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near, Just around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is past; nothing is lost;
One brief moment and all will be as it was before,
Only better, infinitely happier and forever –
We will be one together with Christ!

Prayer

Eulogy Rachel Whiting

Song of Reflection

Scripture Reading

Isiah 6:1-8

Roanna O'Hara

In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord, high and exalted, seated on a throne; and the train of his robe filled the temple. Above him were seraphim, each with six wings: With two wings they covered their faces, with two they covered their feet, and with two they were flying. And they were calling to one another: Holy, holy, holy is the Lord Almighty; the whole earth is full of his glory." At the sound of their voices the doorposts and thresholds shook and the temple was filled with smoke. Woe to me!" I cried. "I am ruined! For I am a man of unclean lips, and I live among a people of unclean lips, and my eyes have seen the King, the Lord Almighty." Then one of the seraphim flew to me with a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with tongs from the altar. With it he touched my mouth and said, "See, this has touched your lips; your guilt is taken away and your sin atoned for." Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?" And I said, "Here am I. Send me!"

Reflection

Rev. Yvonne Ghavlas

Prayer for Family and Friends

The Committal

Song

'Here I am, Lord'

Blessing of the Loved Ones

Closing Song



“Reunited”

She knew her life was through but wasn't scared to die. She closed her pain filled eyes, her final breath a sigh. Her husband took her hand and whispered 'Welcome Dear, it's been so very long, we won't be parted here'.



Dawn's family thank you for your thoughts, prayers and messages of good will. We will always be grateful for your prayers, love and support.