

Farewell To Rhys

(To the music of Jamaican Farewell with lyrics by Jude Iddison and Charles Lemann)

The only son in his family, born with a natural curiosity
Rhys found beauty everywhere, in the bush and beach, on land and air

He raised a family of his own Miranda, Chelsea and Declan
Then came Eliza, Ayla, and Finn, his three cherished grandchildren

**We're sad to say Rhys is on his way, but he lived for many a day
Brother, father, husband, friend, forever loving to the end**

He worked In Fisheries then shifted focus to psychology
In Switzerland studying Jungian he met his beloved Alison

On the farm growing fruit and veg in their beautiful home with family
and friends

He loved his dog, his ducks, and chooks, and his little carriage full of
books

**We're sad to say Rhys is on his way, but he lived for many a day
Brother, father, husband, friend, forever loving to the end**

At Lowlands fishing and watching whales, adventures with choir and
fairytales

A sporting fan he was a bit of a lad watching the Swampies and rugby
with Brad

A Renaissance man with great empathy, he gave so much to community
With a hearty laugh and a twinkle in his eye, Rhys you sure were one of
a kind

**We're sad to say Rhys is on his way, but he lived for many a day
Brother, father, husband, friend, forever loving to the end**