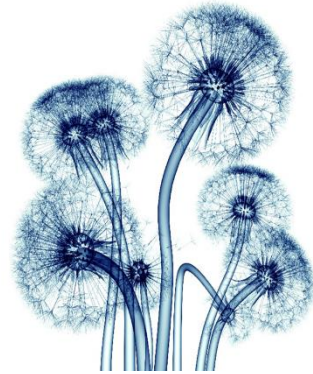
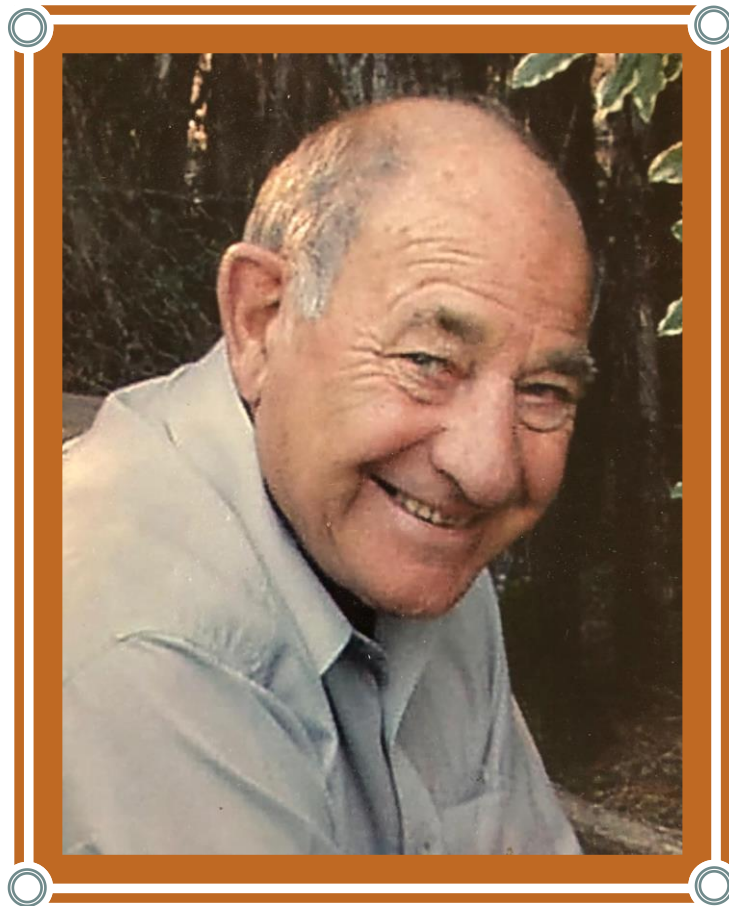


"For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to be ill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance"



Marge and family thank you for your love, support, prayers and for being here today.



Welcome to the celebration of life for
Silvio (Joe) Ferdinando Bagnara
28th October 1932 – 20th February 2021



Today's Commemoration

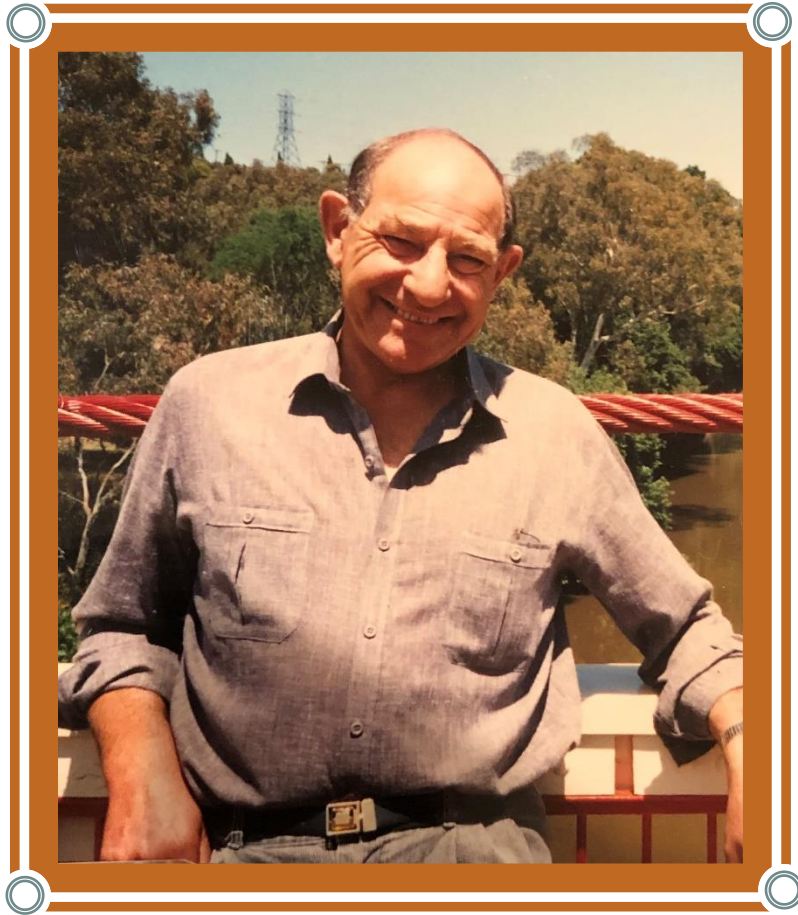
- *Welcome and introduction of
Speakers
Gerard*

- *Family Tributes
Maree, David, Elizabeth*

- *Guest Tributes*

- *Photo Collage*





God's Garden

*God looked around his garden and found an empty place,
He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful he always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain,
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.*