

TERRY MICHAEL STONE



2 June 1957 – 23 July 2001



*Today at Sodens Hotel, 25th August 2001,
this gathering of those who loved and cared
for Terry will celebrate his life, recall
memories of him and finally say goodbye to
him.*

*We will hear from Terry's sister, Sue Stone
and listen to a few extracts from the Farewell
service at Dili Airport when 150 people
gathered to send him home to Australia.
Also, prayers taken from the church service
in Darwin.*





Prayer

We gather in sadness and sorrow at Terry's sudden and tragic death. We come to say goodbye to a friend, workmate and family member. We say thank you Lord for his good qualities, for the things that endeared him to us and for the goodness he showed towards other people.

We thank you for the ways he made this world a better place. May we pray that you will take him to Heaven and may this give us some comfort in this time of great sadness and sorrow.

*We all say
AMEN.*





Prayer

We also pray for Terrys' family and friends that our love and respect for him will give them support in the grief. For those gathered here and all who knew Terry in Dili and Albury that we will all be blessed as we continue our work and our lives here without him. Let us pray for the people of East Timor that they will move away from a culture of violence and towards greater peace and harmony. We pray for all victims of crime, we understand their grief and console them in their sorrow. And finally draw near to us those who mourn for Terry and dry the tears of those who weep.

We all say

LORD HEAR OUR PRAYER.

Lord, now Terry is on his journey to his late Father Les in Heaven. May we never forget the good that Terry did and the compassion that he showed others. May we keep alive his memory by emulating in our own lives the kindness that he showed to all who knew him.





This is taken from a small book in Terry's possessions called 'Everyman's way of the cross'. I believe it to be one that is so Terry.

*My Jesus,
Your compassion in your passion is beyond compare.
Lord, teach me, help me learn.
When I would snap at those who hurt me with their
ridicule,
those who misunderstand,
or hinder me with some misguided helpfulness,
those who intrude upon my privacy —
then help me curb my tongue.*

May gentleness become my cloak,

Lord, make me kind like You.





My brother Terry was one of the kindest and most compassionate people you would ever hope to meet. Over the years our relationship with each other changed and grew, as did our lives. Whilst there was many miles separating us I know Terry was always there for me. He was the kind of man that would give you the shirt off his back. If there was something that Terry could do to help, he wouldn't hesitate. He had the biggest heart and most generous spirit. In the last couple of years Terry and I were developing an even stronger and stronger bond after the separation of living so far from each other. We were constantly talking of catching up this year but believed we had all the time in the world. We didn't. Tragically how wrong we were. Terry was a beautiful person who has been taken from me and I will miss him every day of my life, as will all who had the honour of knowing and loving him.

His little sister.

Sue



Special thanks to Sodens Hotel and all the staff, Vicki Styles for helping to organise this with so many of Terry's friends. Also Simon Del Hunty from the Border Mail and to all his mates who helped to make this happen. Thankyou so much.

Music by:

Bob Dylan

Neil Young

Bee Gees

Alan Parsons Project

Masters Apprentices

Cranberries

Archie Roach