



Russell Piaggi

Life was God's first gift to Russell and is now being returned. Let us celebrate.

Born on Sunday, one minute past 11 am on Armistice Day. Died on Monday 18th July 2011 so he can now rest in peace.

Russell asks that you pray for him.

Order of Service

The Family would like to thank

Officiating Priests:
Father Robert Steele
Father Josefa Euese

Welcome Song:

1st Reading: Wisdom 4: 7-10
Oscar Furet

Psalm: Hosea (Sung)

Corinthians 5: 1, 6-10
Jane Furet

Gospel: John 14: 1- 6

Prayers of the Faithfull:
Renato Furet de Piaggi
Clare- Louise Chapman
Stephanie Piaggi
Jonelle Piaggi
Anna Piaggi
Cathrine Skelton

Presentation of the Gifts
Amy Skelton
Francesca Skelton

Eulogy
Martin Piaggi

Welcome Song:

Servant Song

Brother, Sister let me serve you,
Let me be as Christ to you.
Pray that I may have the grace,
To let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey
We're together on the road;
We are here to help each other,
Walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ- light for you,
In the night- time of your fear.
I will hold my hand out to you,
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping,
When you laugh I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow,
Till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony.
Born of all we've known together
Of Christs love and agony.

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Let me be as Christ to you.
Grant that I may have the grace,
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Pall Bearers:

Renato Furet de Piaggi

Oscar Furet

Mathew Piaggi

Gerard Piaggi

Peter Piaggi

Dale Skelton



Gentle as Silence

O, The love of the Lord is the essence
of all that I love on earth.
All the beauty I see
he has given to me
and his giving is as gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment
have been blessed by the strength of his love.
At the turn of each tide
he is there at my side
and his touch is as gentle as silence.

There've been times when I've turned from
his presence
and I've walked other paths, other ways
but I've called on his name
In the dark of my shame
and his mercy was as gentle as silence.

Prayer of Departure

My dear Family, I have gone from your sight.
My last breath did not say, 'goodbye'
for my love for you is truly timeless,
beyond the touch of boney death.
I leave myself not to the undertake,
for decoration in this house is dead,
but to your memory, with love.

I leave my thoughts, my laughter, my dreams
to you whom I have treasured
beyond gold and precious gems.
I give you what no thief can steal,
the memories of our times together:
the tender, love- filled moments,
the successes we have shared,
the hard times that brought us closer together
and the roads we have walked side by side.

I also leave you a solemn promise
that after I am home in the bosom of God,
I will still be present,
whenever and wherever you call on me.
My energy will be drawn to you
by the magnet of our love.
Whenever you are in need, call me;
I will come to you,
with my arms full of wisdom and light
to open up your blocked paths,
to untangle your knots
and to be your avenue to God.

And all I take with me as I leave
is your love and the millions of memories
of all that we have shared.
So I truly enter my new life
as a millionaire.

Fear not nor grieve at my departure,
you whom I have loved so much,
for my roots and yours
are forever intertwined.

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