

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

The measure of a man is not determined
By his show of outward strength
Or the volume of his voice
Or the thunder of his actions
Or his intellect or academic abilities

It is seen rather in terms of the love that he has
for his family and everyone
The strength of his commitments
The genuineness of his friendships
The sincerity of his purpose
The quiet courage of his convictions

The fun, laughter, joy and happiness he gives
to his family and to others

His love of life
His patience and his honesty
And his contentment with what he has.

Morrison's

In Loving Memory
of
John Murray Tibbits



10 October 1919 - 29 March 2008

The Entire Funeral Service
held in the
Chapel of the Morrison Funeral Home
239 Lincoln Road, Henderson
on
Wednesday 2 April 2008
at 5:30 pm

Officiate: Mrs Christine Impey
Organist: Mrs Tami Metcalfe

The family would like to thank you for your love and support at this time and warmly invite you to join them in the adjacent lounge for refreshments at the conclusion of the service here in the chapel.

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear;
The Son of God discloses.

(Chorus)

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody, That He gave to me,
Within my ear is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me be falling
But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.