

In Loving Memory of



Barry Jon Holsted

11 February 1951 ~ 25 June 2021

At Rest

*Held in Southland Crematorium Chapel
on Thursday 1 July 2021 at 2pm
Celebrant: Sally Tily*



Ode to Golf

In my hand I hold a ball
White and dimpled, rather small.
Oh, how bland it does appear,
This harmless looking little sphere.
By his size I could not guess
The awesome strength it does
possess.

My life has not been quite the same,
Since I chose to play this game.
It rules my mind for hours on end,
A fortune, it has made me spend.
It has made me curse and want to
cry,

I hate myself but try and try.
To master such a tiny ball,
Should not be very hard at all.
But my desires the ball refuses,
And does exactly what it chooses.
It hooks and slicks, dribbles, dies,
And disappears before my eyes.

Often it will have a whim,
To hit a tree or take a swim.
With miles of grass on which to land,
It finds a tiny patch of sand.
Then has me offering up my soul,
If it will just drop into the hole.
It's made me whimper like a pup,
And swear that I will give it up.
I take to drink to ease my sorrow,
As the "Ball" knows that,
I'll be back...tomorrow!

Invitation

Cheryle, Torben, Kurt, and their families thank you sincerely for your love and support at this time, and for your attendance today in person and online.

At the conclusion of the service you are warmly invited to share many more memories of Barry with the family and each other at the Otatarā Golf Club, 190 Dunns Road, Otatarā.