









Celebrating the Life of



Invitation

Following the service, you are all invited to share further memories of Hugh over a cup of tea in the Lounge, before going to the Waikawa Cemetery for the graveside service.

The family sincerely thank you for your attendance and support - it is most appreciated.

Hugh Forsyth Cowie

23 January 1932 - 19 November 2025

Welcome to the service for Hugh

Held at J Fraser and Sons Chapel Wednesday 26th November 2025 at 11.30am. Led by: Dave Fraser | Organist: Karen Ralston | Piper: Neil Cowie

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

- Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,
 He made their glowing colours,
 He made their tiny wings.
 (Refrain)
- 2. The purple-headed mountains, the river running by, the sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky.

 (Refrain)
- 3. The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden:
 He made them every one.
 (Refrain)
- 4. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

 (Refrain)

THE FARMER

Quietly he said goodbye A charmed gentle man, Loving husband, father, brother and friend. He walked many a day upon farming land, Feeling most at home with a glowing farmer's tan. His humor was renowned, His wit was quick, Some even called him king of country slapstick. He tended his land with passion and pride, He especially loved animals And creatures of all kind. His family was his pride and joy, Loving dad to two charming girls and two strapping boys. He shared his bush craft And love of the land. And encouraged his family to be the best they can. When times were tough he sheltered his clan, Instilling the virtues of giving, being humble and resourceful, And respecting their precious land. When he grew tired, He gathered his loved ones near, and said: Go forth, be happy, Be healthy, live life without fear. His spirit will always live on in generations of tomorrow-So, let your memories most precious shine through your sorrow.