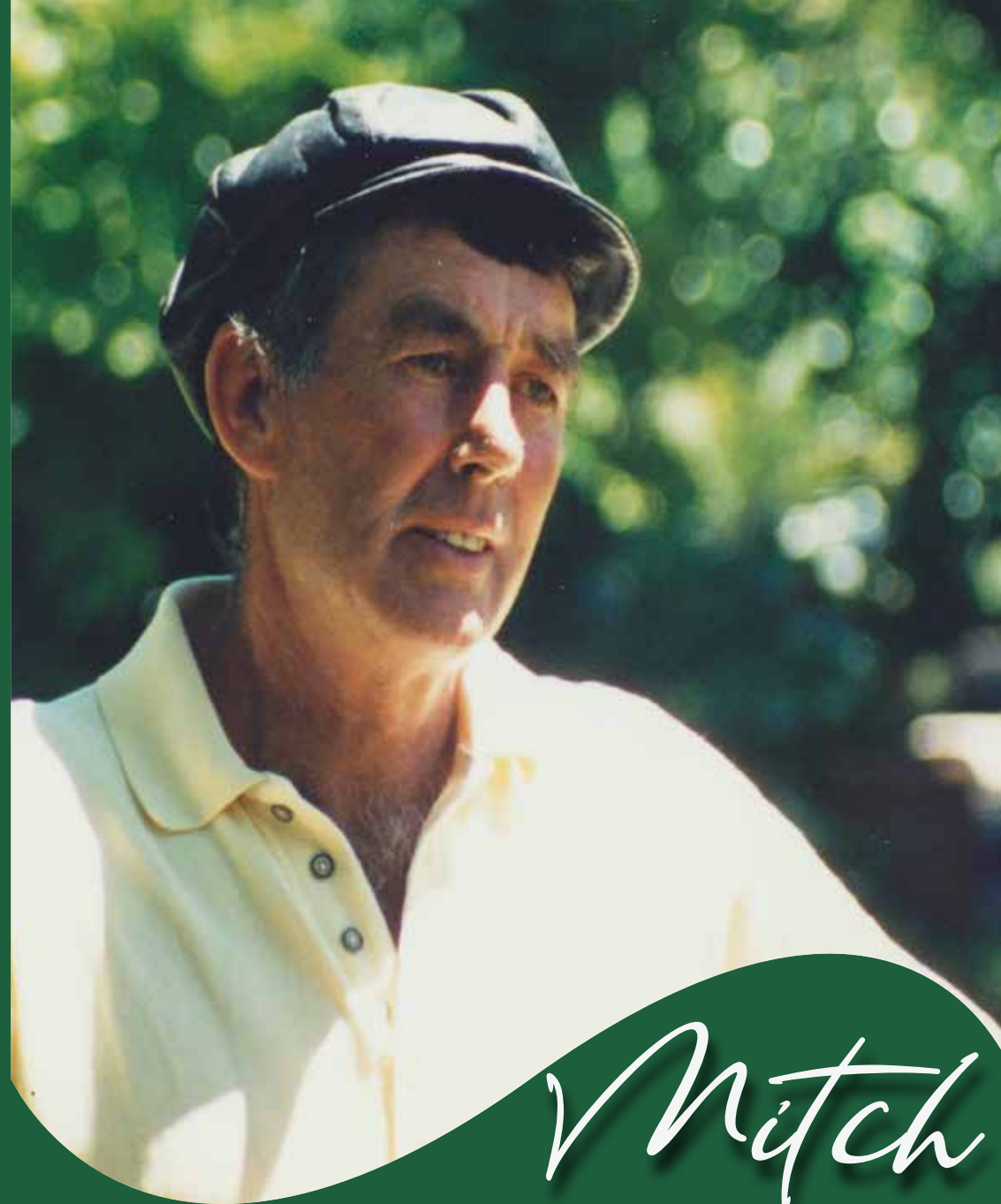


Cranbrook

At cranbrook the chickens cluck as the sun shines. At cranbrook the flowers bloom as the bees buzz. At cranbrook the leaves rustle as the wind whips. And at cranbrook there are two kind people named Keren and Mitch.

By Nina O'Connor



Mitch

IAN BALFOUR MITCHELL

10.11.1943 — 4.2.2024

GEOFFREY T
SOWMAN
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Creating Lasting Memories

A FAREWELL SERVICE FOR IAN HELD AT BRANCOTT ESTATE, BLENHEIM
2.00PM MONDAY 12TH FEBRUARY 2024

MASTER OF CEREMONIES
Gerald Hope

TRIBUTES
Kiley Nepia
Sally Tayler
John Newson
Bill Wills
Keren Mitchell
Nicola Mitchell
Sarah O'Connor

READING
Grandchildren

SAILING

I am sailing, I am sailing
Home again, 'cross the sea
I am sailing stormy waters
To be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying
Like a bird 'cross the sky
I am flying, passing high clouds
To be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?
Through the dark night, far away
I am dying, forever crying
To be with you, who can say.

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?
Through the dark night far away
I am dying, forever crying
To be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing
Home again, 'cross the sea
We are sailing stormy waters
To be near you to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, oh Lord.

*Thank you for being here to farewell Mitch. We would love you to stay and share refreshments and memories with us after the service.
Those who have travelled are warmly invited to visit Keren at Cranbrook on Tuesday 13th February.*