

"This
tired,"
"Storans
the hor"

THANK YOU FOR
SHARING THIS SPECIAL
DAY WITH US

She made broken look beautiful and strong look invincible.
She walked with the universe on her shoulders and made it
look like a pair of wings.

—ARIANA DANCU

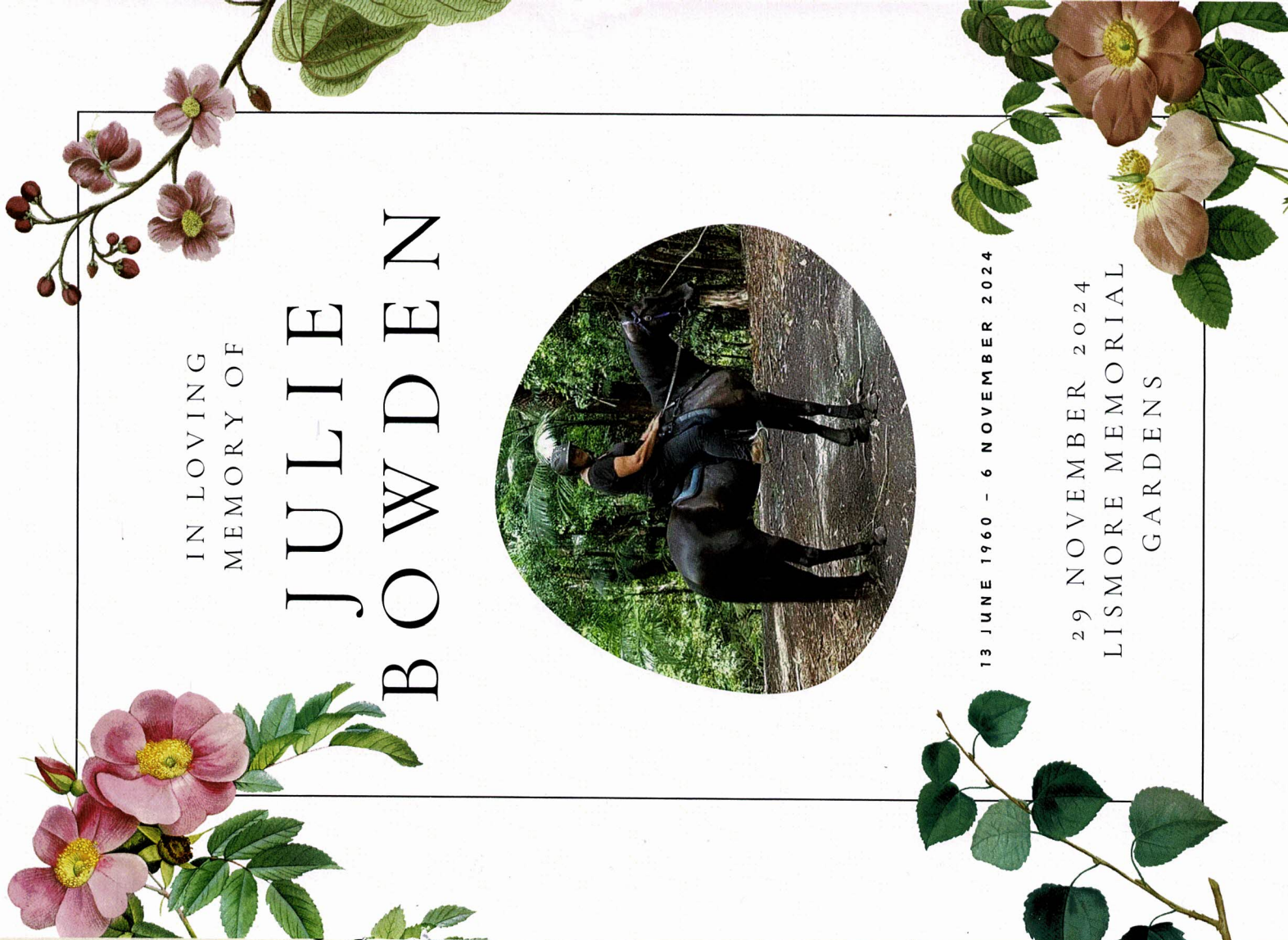
IN LOVING
MEMORY OF

JULIEN
BOWDEN

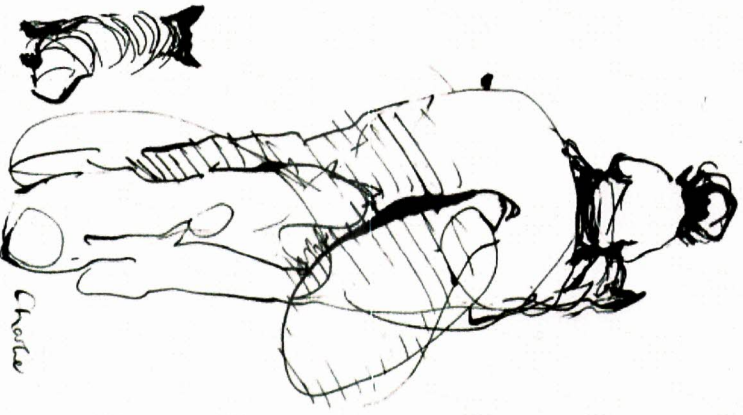


13 JUNE 1960 - 6 NOVEMBER 2024

29 NOVEMBER 2024
LISMORE MEMORIAL
GARDENS



THE CAPE BY GUY CLARK



Eight years old with a floursack cape

Tied all around his neck

He climbed up on the garage

Figurin' whar the heck

He screwed his courage up so tight

The whole thing came unwound

He got a runnin' start and bless his heart

He headed for the ground

He's one of those who knows that life

Is just a leap of faith

Spread your arms and hold your breath

Always trust your cape

All grown up with a floursack cape

Tied around his dreams

He was full of spit and vinegar

He was bustin' at the seams

He licked his finger and he checked the wind

It was gonna be do or die

He wasn't scared of nothin' boy's

And he was pretty sure he could fly

He's one of those who knows that life

Is just a leap of faith

Spread your arms and hold your breath

Always trust your cape

Old and grey with a floursack cape

Tied all around his head

He's still jumpin' off the garage

Will be till he's dead

All these years the people said

He's actin' like a kid

He did not know he could not fly

So he did

He's one of those who knows that life

Is just a leap of faith

Spread your arms and hold your breath

Always trust your cape

LOVING WIFE

To John Bowden

FUNLOVING SISTER

To Geoff Bares

PERFECT MOTHER

To Ricky Bowden

David Bowden

Robert Bowden

Nicole Bowden

BEST GRANDMA IN THE WORLD

To Ethlyn Hird

James Bowden

Sarah Bowden

Kelsey Tregent

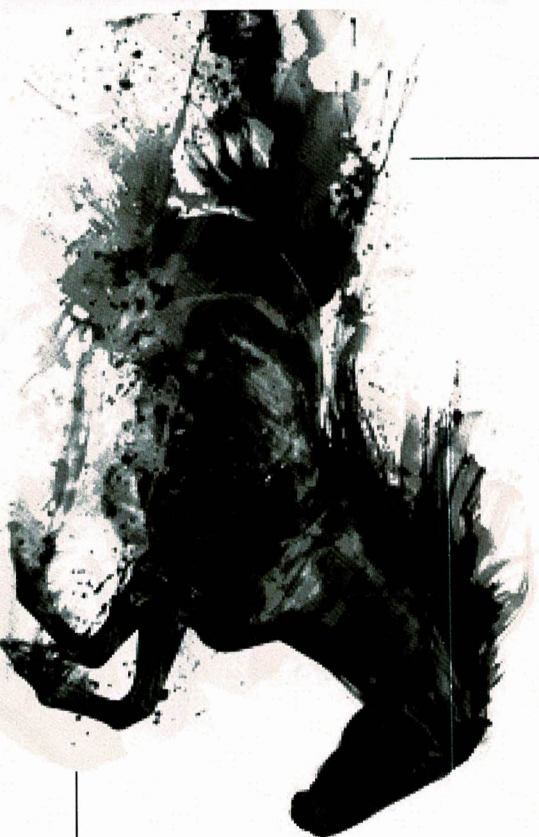
Liam Bowden

Harley Bowden

GREATEST GREAT GRANDMA

Billie & Levi Swords

AUNT, COUSIN AND FRIEND TO MANY



DON'T EVER SELL Our Saddle

RANDY TRAVIS



Why should a preacher man
use everybody loved to hear him
speak

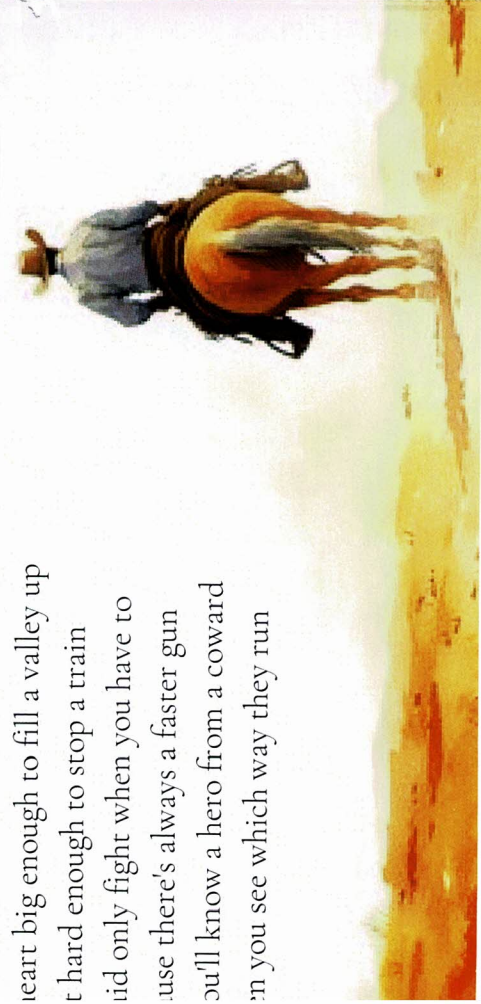
Don't always follow his own advice
If we got a sermon every week
say trouble always starts as fun
broken hearts will always mend
times don't last, tough people do
if nothing breaks if it can bend
Don't ever sell your saddle

Never owe another man
Where you spit on a windy day
use words you don't understand
the Lord before you need him
And never lose your pride
Don't ever sell your saddle
Cause life's a long, long ride
Daddy never ran from anything
Daddy took his share of the blame

Heart big enough to fill a valley up
that hard enough to stop a train
and only fight when you have to
because there's always a faster gun
you'll know a hero from a coward
when you see which way they run

Don't ever sell your saddle
Never owe another man
Watch where you spit on a windy day
Don't use words you don't understand
Find the Lord before you need him
And never lose your pride
Don't ever sell your saddle
'Cause life's a long, long ride
Daddy left me his old saddle
The day that he passed on
And his words are etched into my mind
Just like they were in stone
Don't ever sell your saddle
Never owe another man

Watch where you spit on a windy day
Don't use words you don't understand
Find the Lord before you need him
And never lose your pride
Don't ever sell your saddle
'Cause life's a long, long ride
Don't ever sell your saddle
'Cause life's a long, long ride



ORDER OF THE SERVICE

OPENING SONG
The Cape by Guy Clark

WORDS OF WELCOME
Angela Quinn - Celebrant

EULOGY
Nicole Bowden - Daughter

LIFE TRIBUTE & SONG
Affirmation by Savage Garden

REFLECTIONS
Friends & Family

POEM & FAREWELL
Angela Quinn - Celebrant

CLOSING SONG
Don't Ever Sell Your Saddle by Randy Travis


W A K E

The Edible Garden Cafe - Wollongbar



AFFIRMATION SAVAGE GARDEN

- I BELIEVE THE SUN SHOULD NEVER SET UPON AN ARGUMENT
I BELIEVE WE PLACE OUR HAPPINESS IN OTHER PEOPLE'S HANDS
I BELIEVE THAT JUNK FOOD TASTES SO GOOD BECAUSE IT'S BAD FOR YOU
I BELIEVE YOUR PARENTS DID THE BEST JOB THEY KNEW HOW TO DO
I BELIEVE THAT BEAUTY MAGAZINES PROMOTE LOW SELF ESTEEM
I BELIEVE I'M LOVED WHEN I'M COMPLETELY BY MYSELF ALONE
I BELIEVE IN KARMA WHAT YOU GIVE IS WHAT YOU GET RETURNED
I BELIEVE YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE REAL LOVE UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN BURNED
I BELIEVE THE GRASS IS NO MORE GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE
I BELIEVE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT UNTIL YOU SAY GOODBYE
I BELIEVE YOU CAN'T CONTROL OR CHOOSE YOUR SEXUALITY
I BELIEVE THAT TRUST IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MONOGAMY
I BELIEVE THAT YOUR MOST ATTRACTIVE FEATURES ARE YOUR HEART AND SOUL
I BELIEVE THAT FAMILY IS WORTH MORE THAN MONEY OR GOLD
I BELIEVE THE STRUGGLE FOR FINANCIAL FREEDOM ISN'T FAIR
I BELIEVE THE ONLY ONES WHO DISAGREE ARE MILLIONAIRES
I BELIEVE IN KARMA WHAT YOU GIVE IS WHAT YOU GET RETURNED
I BELIEVE YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE REAL LOVE UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN BURNED
I BELIEVE THE GRASS IS NO MORE GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE
I BELIEVE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT UNTIL YOU SAY GOODBYE
I BELIEVE FORGIVENESS IS THE KEY TO YOUR UNHAPPINESS
I BELIEVE THAT WEDDED BLISS NEGATES THE NEED TO BE UNDRESSED
I BELIEVE THAT GOD DOES NOT ENDORSE TV EVANGELISTS
I BELIEVE IN LOVE SURVIVING DEATH INTO ETERNITY
I BELIEVE IN KARMA WHAT YOU GIVE IS WHAT YOU GET RETURNED
I BELIEVE YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE REAL LOVE UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN BURNED
I BELIEVE THE GRASS IS NO MORE GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE
I BELIEVE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT UNTIL YOU SAY GOODBYE



POEM WHEN I GO


WHEN I GO,
DON'T LEARN TO LIVE WITHOUT ME,
JUST LEARN TO LIVE WITH MY LOVE,
IN A DIFFERENT WAY.

AND IF YOU NEED TO SEE ME,
CLOSE YOUR EYES,
OR LOOK IN YOUR SHADOW,
WHEN THE SUN SHINES,
I'M THERE.

SIT WITH ME IN THE QUIET AND YOU
WILL KNOW,
THAT I DID NOT LEAVE.
THERE IS NO LEAVING WHEN A SOUL IS
BLENDED WITH ANOTHER.

WHEN I GO,
DON'T LEARN TO LIVE WITHOUT ME,
JUST LEARN TO LOOK FOR ME IN THE
MOMENTS.

I WILL BE THERE.



BY DONNA ASHWORTH
FROM 'LOSS'