



*The Family would like to thank Mr. Mortlock & sons funeral staff, Brethren Assembly Gospel chapel and all who traveled near and far in paying their respects to be with them on this occasion.*

*Following the committal everyone is invited for light refreshments at:*

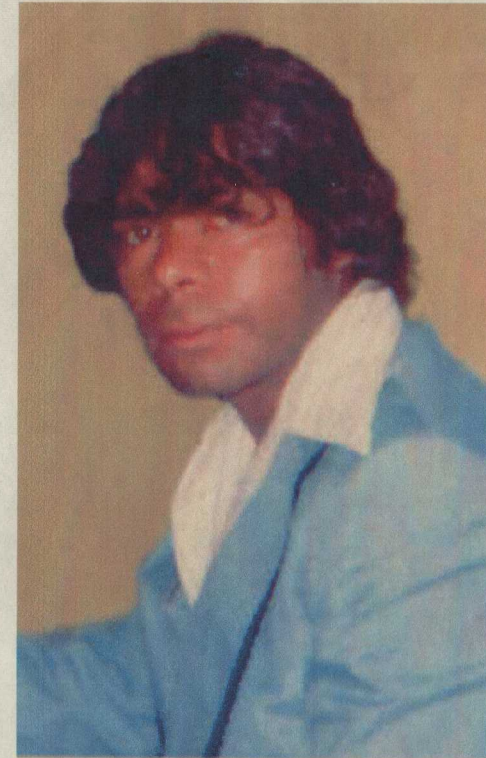
*Brethren Assembly Gospel Chapel  
Corner of Harold and Forster Street*

*Glory to the father ,and the son and the holy spirit as it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, World without end.*

*amen*

*Funeral Details:*

*Wednesday, 23rd March 2005  
10.30am*



*RIP DAD*

*In loving memory of  
Michael Raymond Warren Snr  
31/01/1955 - 07/03/2005*



*"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest".*

*MATTHEW 11  
1/28*

~

Eldest son of: Lenny & Molly Warren

Brother of : Josephine (Deceased),  
Patricia (Deceased), Susan, Maxine (Deceased)  
Elizabeth, Catherine (Deceased), Gerald (Deceased)  
& Johnny.

Father to: Peter O'Loughlin (Casper),  
Josephine Warren (Angel)  
Anastasia Warren (Blackgirl)  
Michael Warren (jack)  
Jamie Warren (his baby boy)

Grandfather to: Anastasia

Uncle to: Benjamin, Lucinda, Nigel, Tanya,  
Ashley, Mavis, Ashley E, Travis, Jason, Jordan,  
Sarhani, Brandon, Dylan & many more nieces,  
nephews.

Nephew to: Roy (Deceased), Maudie (Deceased),  
Lexie (Deceased)

Brother & Brother in Law (Muroo),  
Cousin & Nephew, Uncle & Papa to many others to  
numerous to mention.

## Michael's Life

Michael was born in Port Augusta on the 31st January 1955 his early childhood years were spent with his Parents at Finniss Springs & Marree, due to his parents separating he then was sent to the boys home at Umeewarra. And always told stories about the fun him and the boys had and also spoke highly of Mr Mac. On leaving school he then started working at Ingomar, William Creek and Anna Creek and various other stations around S.A as a stockman. Once he left the stations he moved between Ceduna and Adelaide where he met and fell in love with Rose O'Loughlin and had a son named Peter (Casper). They separated in 1980 he then later met and fell in love with Carol Wilton and they then married in 1982 at Umeewarra and had four children Josephine (his angel), Anastasia (his black girl) and his son's Michael Jnr and Jamie. Michael & Carol separated in 1992 but kept in contact with her & his children and Relatives, he always had the time for his relatives and in-laws. His last six months were spent in Port Pirie staying at his brother in-laws Greg (whom he called Bomber) and then became a grandfather to Anastasia on Christmas eve "She will never see her Tjamu (grandfather) again Nor the ones to follow in the future". Michael later passed away at Port Pirie Hospital in the morning of Monday 7th March. "You left us so suddenly Dad we never got to say goodbye we will miss you heaps love always Angel, Blackgirl, Jnr and your baby rest in peace now".

## In the sweet by and by

There's a land that is fairer than day  
And by faith we shall see it a-far.  
For the father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet bye and bye  
We shall meet on the beautiful shore.  
In the sweet by and bye  
We shall meet on the beautiful shore*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest.  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer the tribute of praise.  
For the glorious gifts of his love,  
And the blessings, that hallow our days.

## What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus.  
All our sins and grief to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit;  
O what needless pain we bear;  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We shall never be discouraged;  
Take it to the lord in prayer:  
Can we find a friend so faithful?  
Who will all our sorrows share!  
Jesus knows our every weakness  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care -  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge -  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In his arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.