



IN LOVING
Memory



STEVE ARPS

19 JANUARY 1956 – 1 MARCH 2025

THE NELSON RUGBY CLUBROOMS MONDAY, 10 MARCH 2025 AT 2.00PM



SLIDESHOW

WELCOME

Tom Arps

THIS IS YOUR LIFE

Meghan, Sophie, and Tom

TRIBUTES FROM FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Andrew Arps

Joanne Doherty

Allen Knott

OPEN TRIBUTES

An opportunity to share a memory of Steve

STEVE'S LIFE IN PICTURES

POEMS

Poppa's Garden - Valencia Reelick
on behalf of Poppa's grandchildren

Gone Fishin' - James Arps

REFLECTIONS FROM MAREE

Don't Let The Sun Go Down on Me

CLOSING WORDS

Meghan Arps

POPPA'S GARDEN

Our Poppa kept a garden,
A garden of the heart,
He planted all the good things,
That gave our lives their start.
He turned us to the sunshine,
And encouraged us to dream;
Fostering and nurturing
the seeds of self-esteem.

And then the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough,
But not too much because he knew
We would not stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example,
Always taught us right from wrong,
Markers for our pathway
that will last a lifetime long.
We are out poppa's garden,
we are his legacy.

Thank you, Poppa. We love you.

GONE FISHIN'

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.
Please send along my fishing pole,
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for awhile,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.
If others wonder why I'm missin'
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.

