

*In Loving Memory Of*  
*Barry Stuart*  
*"Jim"*

☒ What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, 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 should 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.

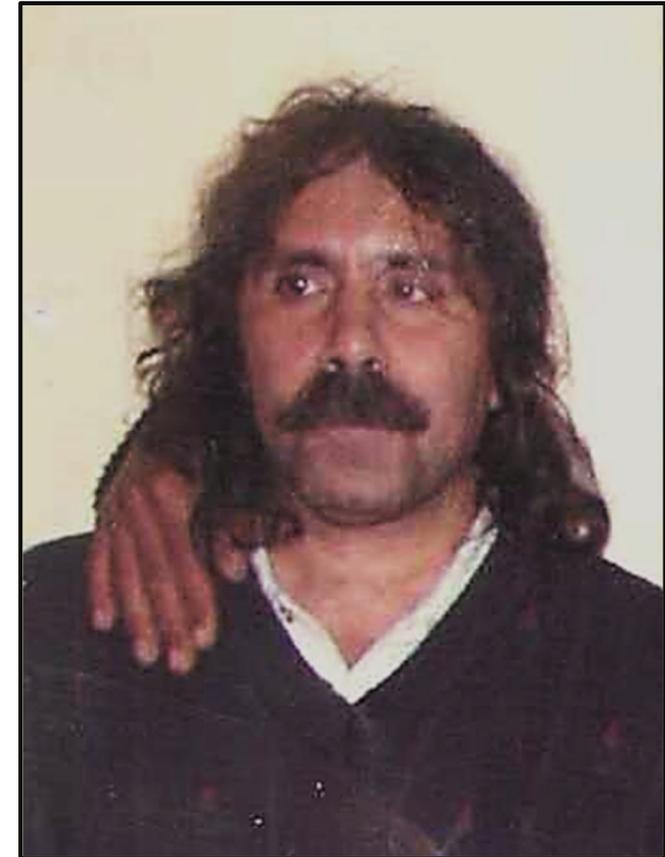
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place  
there.

In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful  
shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful  
shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no  
more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

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



Peacefully laid to rest at the  
Westside Cemetery

*14th June 1958 - 5th June 2017*



*Beloved son of  
Sylvia and the late Lenny  
Stuart*

*Cherished brother to  
Betty (dec), Beverly,  
Phillip, Raymond, Ben  
(dec), Clive,  
Christine, Christopher (bubba),  
Leanne (Annie) (dec) and  
Garron (Garry).*

*Brother In-law to  
Pauline, Heather, Margaret,  
Colin, Leanne and Belinda*

*Loving Brother, Cousin and Uncle  
to many nieces and Nephews*

Barry was born 14th June 1958, at the Port Augusta Hospital. He was known by Jim to all his family and friends. As a young child he travelled with his parents and older siblings Phillip and Ben. They lived in Finnis Springs whilst his father worked on the Railways and later moved to the Nullabor when his dad worked as a rabbit trapper. The family lived in Marree before they finally settled in Neuroodla where he grew up and attended the Hawker Area School. During this time in Neuroodla the family formed a close bond with the Gibson family and have everlasting memories.

Growing up he had a passion for motorbikes and would often go riding by himself. Once he had us worried, he was gone all day. When he came home he told us he went to visit Uncle Dean and Aunty Kitty, he travelled all the way to Hesso. He loved to go camping, hunting for kangaroo, rabbit trapping and driving old cars with his bush license. He shared memorable moments with each of his siblings, living out in the bush they would often make their own fun.



As Jim got older he followed his dad's footsteps like many of his brothers and secured a job with the Australian National Railways. He enjoyed his time there and spent a few years working on the Railways.

Jim played for the Hawker football club with all of his brother and when relocated to Port Augusta he joined the Spencer Gulf League and played for the Willsden football club. He was known as a talented footballer by many and a bombers fan.

Jim moved to Adelaide where he lived his remainder years. Bev would organise visits home so he could be close to his family. Brendon, Steven and Stuart would often travel to Adelaide to pick him up and bring him home. He shared a special bond with his mum and loved to come back home to spend time with her.

*He will always be remembered for his gentleness, kindness and  
be sadly missed by all who knew him*