

***ORDER OF SERVICE***

***Entrance song:***

Requiem - Mozart

Coffin is blessed with Holy Water

***Welcome and Introduction by***

Rev Deacon Robert Hewertson

***A Reading from the Holy Gospel***

according to John 14:1-6

***The Golf Course in The Sky***

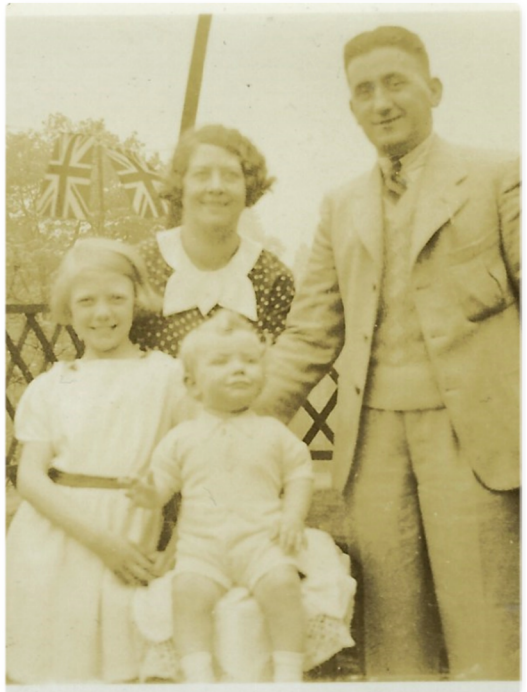
By Michael Ashby

Read by Matthew Dennis

As eighteen flags flew at half mast, and  
Glasses were soberly raised high  
The latest member was having a ball  
At the golf course in the sky

Freed from the gravity of the situation  
The first tee shot soared through space  
Bringing a wondrous, beaming smile  
To a kind, down to earth face

Surrounded by old club friends  
Once thought never to be seen again  
The infinity course beckoned ahead  
Eighteen holes were for mere mortal men





John always enjoyed hearing about all of his granddaughter's activities  
as well as watching her whenever he could.

John especially enjoyed listening  
to her practicing the Harp

He was very proud of everything she had accomplished so far.

John's granddaughter Bethany Dennis-Rogers would like  
to play the harp for her Grandpa

***Bethany will be playing:***

Little Butterflies followed by  
Eleanor Plunkett by O'Carolan

***Invitation to join in the Lord's Prayer***

Our Father who art in Heaven.....

an excerpt from

***Why We Play the Game***

By Rupert McCall

From the first time that you laced a boot and tightened every stud  
That virus known as 'rugby' has been living in your blood  
When you dreamt it; when you played it all the rest took second fiddle  
Now you're standing on the sideline but your heart's still in the  
middle

And no matter where you travel you can take it as expected  
There will always be a breed of people hopelessly infected  
If there's a teammate, then you'll find him like a gravitating force  
With a common understanding and a beer or three, of course  
And as you stand there telling stories like it was yesterday old friend  
You'll know that if you had the chance you'd do it all again  
You see – that is the thing with rugby it will always be the same  
And that, I guarantee is why you played the game!





### ***Eulogy by Matthew Dennis***

John James Rogers or 'JJ' as affectionately known by his wife and close friends was born 10th April 1936 in Battersea, London. His parents William and Ellen relocated the family 'up North' at the time of the 'Blitz' during the second world war. They moved into a house in Pendlebury with his older sister Doreen and younger sister Patricia, joined later by a younger brother Edmund.

John was a good looking lad, he thoroughly enjoyed his sports, had a keen eye for art (as well as the ladies) and the cheeky side of him liked a good wind up. He apparently took delight in hiding his sister Patricia's Geography book the night before her exam. A lot of these traits never really changed throughout his life, he knew how to have fun!

Although John loved art and had a natural talent for it, he knew this was not a very easy or stable way to earn a living so instead he turned to engineering.....

### ***Followed by the song***

Simply the Best - Tina Turner

### ***Final Commendation***

Rev Deacon Robert Hewertson

### ***Prayer of Committal***

Into your hands, Father of mercies  
We commend our Brother (John)  
In the sure and certain hope that, together  
With all who have died in Christ he  
Will rise with him on the last day

### ***Followed by the song***

My Way - The Three Tenors

### ***Final Blessing***

### ***Exit***

I'm not in Love - 10cc

