

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance song:
Requiem - Mozart

Coffin is blessed with Holy Water

Welcome and Introduction by
Rev Deacon Robert Hewertson

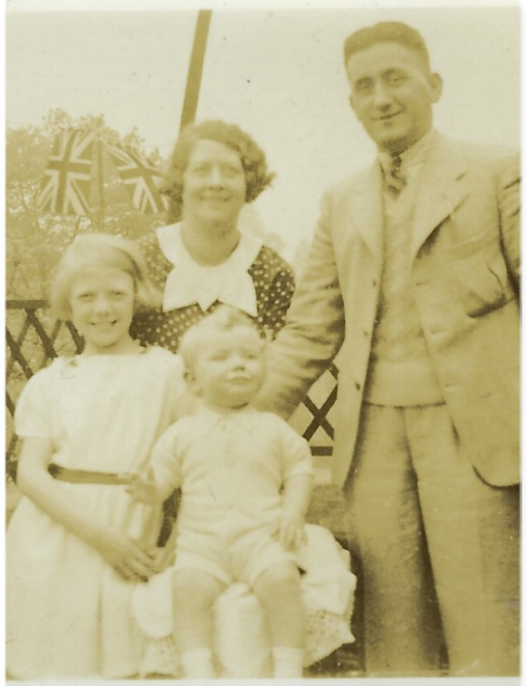
A Reading from the Holy Gospel
according to John 14:1-6

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

