

# Thanksgiving Service



John Ian Rogerson

3<sup>rd</sup> August 1940 – 29<sup>th</sup> July 2023



New Forest Crematorium  
1 pm Friday 18th August 2023  
Service conducted by Rev. John Fowler

## Entry Music

Unforgettable by Nat King Cole

*John's Grandsons Charles, Nicholas, Ben and Daniel are pallbearers*

## Introduction & Welcome

## Prayers

Rev. Tom Rothwell

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.



## Psalm 139:1-16

Read by Ness, John's daughter-in-law

You have searched me, Lord, and you know me.  
You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.  
You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.  
Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord, know it completely.  
You hem me in behind and before, and you lay your hand upon me.  
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain.

Where can I go from your Spirit?  
Where can I flee from your presence?  
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.  
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,  
even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.  
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,"  
even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
the night will shine like the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.

For you created my inmost being;  
you knit me together in my mother's womb.  
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;  
your works are wonderful,  
I know that full well.  
My frame was not hidden from you  
when I was made in the secret place,  
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.  
Your eyes saw my unformed body;  
all the days ordained for me were written in your book  
before one of them came to be.

## Amazing Grace

by John Newton

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
We have already come  
'Twas grace has brought us safe thus far  
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun



## Tributes

Laura                      *John's daughter*  
Charles & Lucy            *John's eldest and youngest grandchildren*  
Carol Salter & Bob Stroud *Close friends of Joan and John*  
Ian                          *John's son*

## Reflection

*Pictures and music from John's life*  
*John loved to have impromptu music sessions with his son Ian and grandson Daniel, who recorded Lollipops and Roses for his grandad during lock-down.*

## Thanksgiving Prayer

Giving thanks to God for John's life

## Psalm 23

*Read by - Julian Hirst, friend*

## The Lord's my Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want  
He makes me lie in pastures green  
He leads me by the still still waters  
His goodness restores my soul

*And I will trust in You alone*  
*And I will trust in You alone*  
*For Your endless mercy follows me*  
*Your goodness will lead me home*  
He guides my ways in righteousness  
And He anoints my head with oil  
And my cup it overflows with joy  
I feast on His pure delights

## Chorus

And though I walk the darkest path  
I will not fear the evil one  
For You are with me  
And Your rod and staff  
Are the comfort I need to know

## Chorus

## Message

## How Great Thou Art

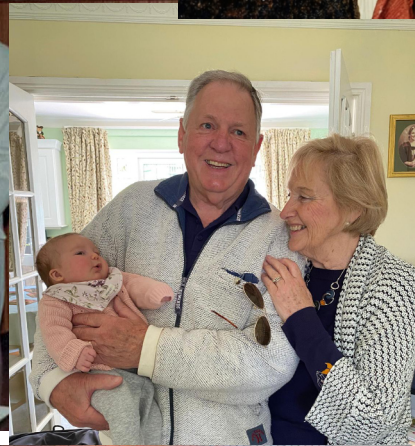
*John often expressed his wonder at creation, and it was an important part of his faith journey.*

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed!

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;*  
*How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*  
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;*  
*How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

## Chorus



And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in –  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin!

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

*He is Gone* by David Harkins  
Read by Nicholas, John's grandson

You can shed tears that he is gone,  
or you can smile because he has lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,  
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,  
or you can be full of the love you shared.  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.  
You can remember only that he is gone,  
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back.  
Or you can do what he'd want:  
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## Prayer and Blessing

### Exit Music

Take the A Train by Billy Strayhorn  
Duke Ellington & His Orchestra

One of John's claims to fame was meeting and playing alongside Johnny Dankworth, who asked him what they should play. John chose 'Take The A Train'.

### The Barn

All guests are now asked to make their way to:  
**The Barn, Gore Rd, New Milton BH25 6SJ** for refreshments.

We would love you to write your memories of John in the book of remembrance available at The Barn.

### Committal

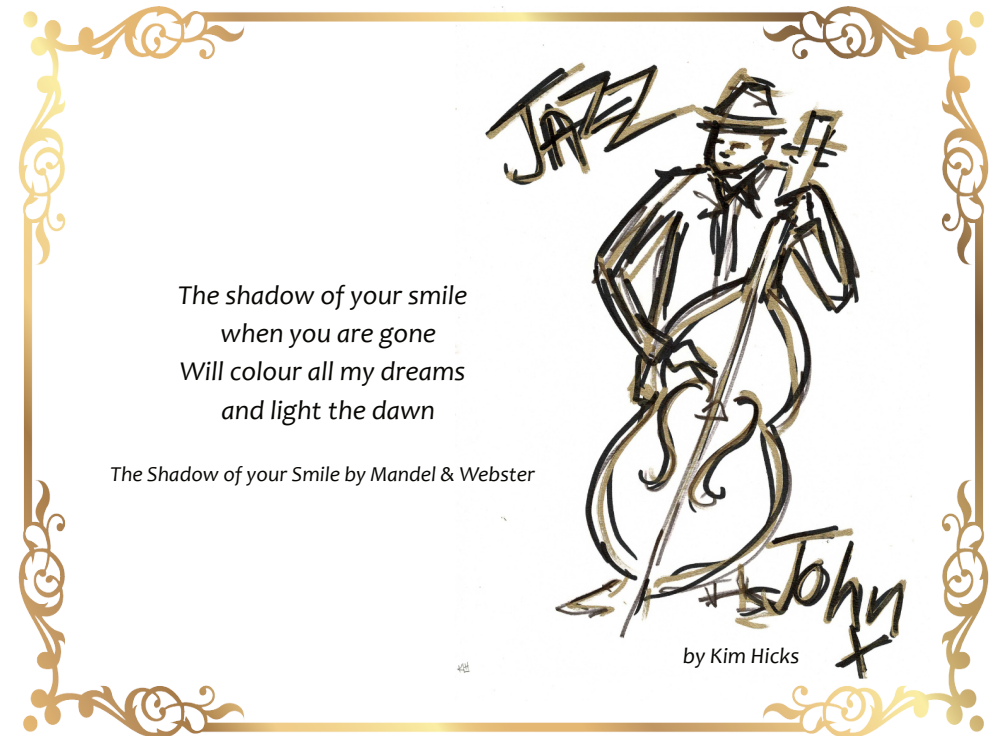
John's family will stay behind for a short committal service.

## Donations

**New Life Church** has been a huge part of John and Joan's lives for the last sixteen years. He was excited to hear of the plans for a new church building in the heart of the community and would be thrilled that we are supporting the church in his memory.

**Stroke Unit, Royal Bournemouth Hospital** – John's family were overwhelmed by the care, kindness and compassion shown by the staff. By donating to the Stroke Unit we will be helping to make sure that all stroke survivors will have the best possible rehabilitation and care.

Donations for either cause can be made in memory of John by visiting [www.rogersons.net](http://www.rogersons.net) and following the link to the funeral directors' donations page.



# Committal Service

## Gathering Music

When Joanna Loved Me by Tony Bennett  
*John bought this record for Joan when they first met*

## Introduction

Prayer for the Family

## Bible Reading

1 Corinthians 13:8-13 Read by Rev. Tom Rothwell

## Message

## Time of Reflection

The Prayer by Celine Dione and Andrea Bocelli

## The Committal

## The Blessing

Doxology from Jude

## Exit music

The Shadow of your Smile by Astrid Gilberto

*For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

*Romans 8: 38-39*



## Thank You

Our family would like to thank you all for your kindness and support during the last few difficult weeks. It has truly been a source of strength and comfort.

We are sincerely grateful for the many lovely cards, kind words, flowers, home-cooked meals and for all your thoughts and prayers. Thank you too for being with us today; it means the world that you have joined us to give thanks for the life of our lovely John.



*... and now these three remain: faith, hope and love.*

*But the greatest of these is love.*

*1 Corinthians 13:13*