



A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the life of

Brian Lee Rodgers

16th July 1960 – 17th March 2021

The Church of St Andrew
East Lulworth

Wednesday 14th April
12:00pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entry Music - *The Seal Lullaby, The Kanneh-Masons*

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Canon Keith Hugo

Hymn

Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Remembering Brian

Brian had his demons.

We all do.

But now we can remember the good things that came from him.

His children and grandchildren.

He treasured his Mum and family. He was a loyal friend.

He was a quiet, intelligent child, playing for hours, building, mending, inquisitive by nature always questioning, "why"

He had a happy childhood with Lulworth Castle as his playground. Freedom to explore, run through the fields collecting tadpoles or lost treasure, horse riding, then swimming or fishing in the Cove.

In later life, he had lots of hobbies, martial arts, model building, clocks, trains, cars, bikes anything he could tinker with or mend.

He liked beautiful things and collected antiques and memorabilia.

He was ambitious, articulate, learning to speak Dutch, with a thirst for knowledge.

He was an activist, working for Greenpeace; he wanted to make the world a better place.

Brian was a deep thinker, empathic, with humility; he cared and would never walk past anybody who needed help.

'The Good Samaritan'

He had strong beliefs and his own morals which he tried to live by more important than worldly goods.

Always asking for strength from his God, holding his crucifix and saying

'I am strong' until the day he gave his precious cross to someone who he felt needed it more.

He was always chasing a dream.

Brian

Fearless Brother
Your time has come
Over my cheeks
The tears now run
Heavy of heart
Confused what to say
Gods speed,
Brother's love
To see you on your way

David X

Poem

He taught me how to recognise the wrong things from the right.
And chased away the monsters, so his princess could sleep at night.
When I felt down he picked me up and brushed away my tears.
Then taught me how to stand my ground,
And face my biggest fears.
He taught me that distance is not an obstacle,
But a reminder about how strong love can be.
And that family will love you forever, unconditionally.
U will always have a special place in my heart,
And no one can take that away.
I grew up to be strong and independent.
Thank you for making me this way.
He taught me to take nothing for granted.
Sometimes all we can do is just pray.
The rules of life he taught me,
Are a part of me today

*Rest in peace,
Love Amy*

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills—
where does my help come from?

My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you—
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
the Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and for evermore.

Gospel Reading

The Gospel of St John
Chapter 14, verses 1-6

¹ Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.

² In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you.

³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

⁴ And you know the way to the place where I am going.

⁵ Thomas said to him, ' Lord we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way ?'

⁶ Jesus said to him, ' I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Prayers & 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.

Hymn

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Give me joy in my heart, I pray,
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Keep me praising 'til the end of day.

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King.*

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
Give me peace in my heart, I pray,
Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
Keep me resting 'til the end of day.

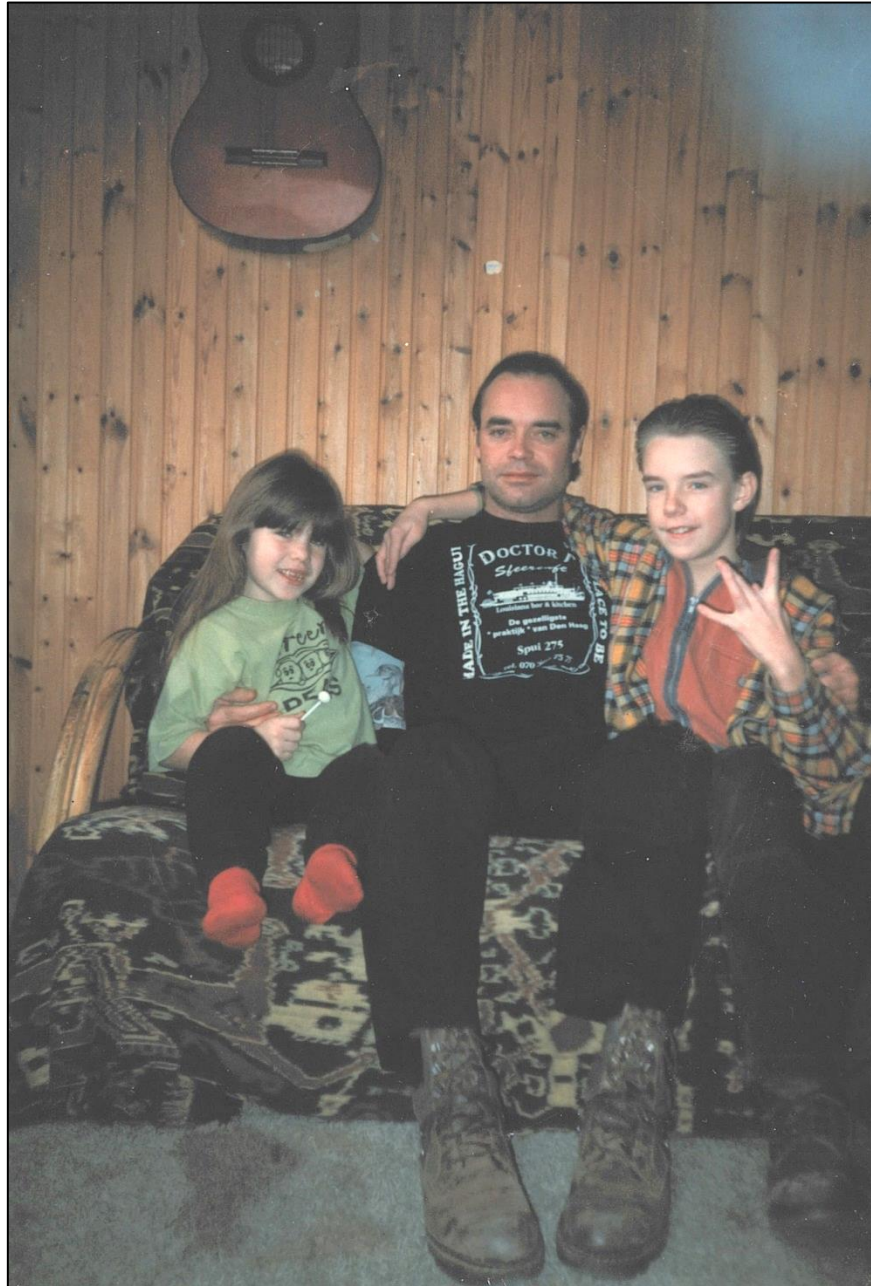
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Give me love in my heart, I pray,
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Keep me serving 'til the end of day.

Give my light in my heart, keep me shining,
Give me light in my heart, I pray,
Give my light in my heart, keep me shining,
Keep me shining 'til the end of day.

Commendation

Exit Music - Happy Talk, *Captain Sensible*

This service will be followed by interment in the Churchyard



Donations in memory of Brian for The Church of St Andrew, East Lulworth may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at:

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/brian-lee-rodgers