



In loving memory of

John Vannoort 'Vanno'

16th March 1955 ~30th September 2022

John William Vannort

Dearly loved husband of

Sharon

Loved father and father-in-law of

Adrian & Phoebe

Timothy & Ang

Sophie & Harley

Adored Pop of

Seth, Kleo, Selene, Charlotte, Fletcher

Cherished son of

Betty and the Late John Vannoort

Brother and brother-in-law of

Annette & Peter Storrier, Yvonne & John Mclean

and Peter & Allison Vannoort

Pall Bearers

Adrian Vannoort

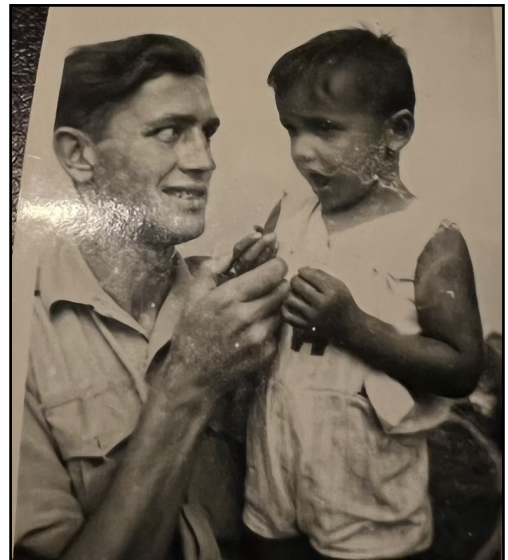
Timothy Vannoort

Peter Vannoort

Gareth Vannoort

Harley Hey

David (Croc) Storrier



Order of Service

Music to begin: The Highway Men ‘Highwayman’

‘Me and Bobby McGee’

Welcome and introduction: Jenny Rose

Opening Prayer

Remembering John

Tributes from family and friends

Reading:

He has Achieved Success

He has achieved success who has lived well,

Laughed often and loved much:

Who has had the love of a wonderful woman,

The respect of his colleagues and the admiration of his friends

Who has provided love and strength to his children,

And inspiration to his grandchildren.

Who has mentored the young and learned from the old,

Who has never lacked appreciation of nature

Or failed to make the most of what he has to offer.

Who has always inspired the best in others

And given the best he had.

Whose life was an inspiration;

Whose memory a blessing.

Song: Kris Kristofferson ‘Goodmorning John’





Scripture: A Litany of Love (based on 1 Corinthians 13: 1-13)

Love is patient; love is kind;
Love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude;
Love does not insist on its own way;
Love is not irritable or resentful;
Love does not rejoice in wrongdoing.
Love bears all things.
Love believes all things.
Love hopes all things.
Love endures all things.
Love never ends.
All else may end but not love.
These three things will last forever,
faith, hope and love and the greatest of these is love.

Reflection

Prayers of Thanksgiving: Debbie Reko

Commendation

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

Poem: Farewell my friend (on back page)

Committal: Jenny Rose

Blessing

Music: Celine Dion 'Because you love me'



Ecclesiastes 3: 1-13

There is a time for everything,
And a season for every activity under heaven:

A time to be born and a time to die,
A time to plant and a time to harvest,
A time to cry and a time to laugh,
A time to grieve and a time to dance,

What do the people get from all their hard work?

I have seen the burden God has placed on us all.

Yet, God has made everything beautiful in his time.

He has planted eternity in the human heart, but even so,
people cannot see the whole scope of God's work from beginning to end.

I know there is nothing better than to be happy
and to enjoy ourselves as long as we can.

And people should eat and drink and enjoy the fruits of their labour,
For these are the gifts of God.

John 14: 1-6,

Jesus Comforts His Disciples

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me.

In my Father's house are many rooms;
if it were not so, I would have told you.

I am going there to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you,

I will come back and take you to be
with me that you also may be where I am.

You know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

Farewell my friends

by *Rabindranath Tagore*

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,
the journey of my life.

I have no regrets whatsoever
save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care
and with ever moist, sleepless eyes.
The smile, in spite of a lump in the throat
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul.

The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength had let me down.
Each morsel that I was fed was full of love divine.

At every turning point of my life
I came across friends who stood by me
Even when time raced by.

Farewell, farewell my friends.
I smile and bid you goodbye.

No, shed no tears,
For I need them not.
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad think of me,
For that is what I'd like.

When you live in the hearts of those you love,
Remember then....
You never die.

**Thank you for your attendance here today and for your expressions
of sympathy, love and support during this difficult time.**

**Please join us for light refreshments at the
Hillston Ex-Servicemen's Club following the service.**

Sharon, Adrian, Timothy, Sophie and families



Griffith Regional Funeral Services

Phone (02) 6964 4473