



*Don't cry, or be sad, or grieve for me.  
I'm with my best mucker. Have a knee's up for me.*

Squib's family would like to thank you all for attending today  
and welcome you to join them for refreshments,  
after the service, at  
The Heart of England Club  
Berkswell Road, Meriden, Coventry CV7 7LB.

Donations, if desired, will be gratefully accepted for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
or  
**Macmillan Cancer Support.**

To leave a message of condolence, light a candle  
or donate online for John please go to  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/35400](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/35400)

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
Central England Co-operative

103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP  
Telephone: 01675 462 276  
[Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop](mailto:Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop)  
[www.centralengland.coop/funeral](http://www.centralengland.coop/funeral)

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**JOHN ROGER SQUIRES**  
'SQUIB'



5th September 1941 - 10th September 2017



Friday 22nd September 2017 at 11.15 am  
Canley Crematorium

# Order of Service

**ENTRY MUSIC**  
Morning Has Broken

**WELCOME**  
by Stephanie Cockerill  
FOIC Civil Celebrant



**EXIT MUSIC**  
In The Ghetto by Elvis Presley



## WORDS OF COMFORT

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 that 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 him and only that he's 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.

*David Harkins (b.1959)*

## HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

## POEM

### Legacy Of Love

A husband, a dad, a grandad too,  
This is the legacy we have from you.  
You taught us love and what was right,  
You gave us strength, you gave us might.  
A stronger person would be hard to find,  
And in your heart, you were always kind.  
You fought for us all in one way or another,  
For all of us you gave your best,  
Now the time has come for you to rest.  
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,  
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.

## EULOGY

### REFLECTION

A time to remember John in your own way whilst listening to  
'Dance With My Father' by Luther Vandross

### COMMITTAL

