

Entrance Music

The Music of the Night by Michael Crawford

Reading

An excerpt from No Matter What

Words of Welcome

Barbara Kruse

Eulogy

Malcolm Cook

Tributes

Memories in the Heart Read by Tara Cook Jean's Retirement Poem Read by Gavin Cook

Musical Tribute

Jean's Retirement by Lazy Harry

Reflection

A Life in Pictures

The Holy City by David Hobson

The Lord's Prayer

The Farewell

Reading

To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me

Recessional Music

You'll Never Walk Alone by Harry Secombe

Jean's Retirement by Lazy Harry

Jean, your years at TAFE are over so they say,
I'm sure that will be good for you and Gray.
At teaching, you were great, so let's all celebrate,
At Jake's on this auspicious day.

When I first came to Wang, I met our Jean.
At Greta Road netball we were seen.
I didn't have a clue of what I had to do,
But Cookie was so competent and keen.

The kids were always good for Mrs Cook.

The bad guys would all melt with one stern look.

I'm sure she was the mum to nearly everyone,

And everything was done, just by the book.

And Jean could even put up with us blokes, And close her ears when we were telling jokes. And even when old Gerry, was getting far too merry, Dear Jean would see we got back to our folks.

We think you started here in '65,
With Rock and roll and bobby socks and jive.
Bill George and Noddy Keenan, are with us in the dreamin'.
The past is always here and by our side.

So, here's to good old friends and holidays,
And blackboards, chalk and good old teaching ways.
We never really retire, and our pay never really gets higher.
So, good luck Jean and let's all shout Hurray!
Goodbye Jean, we'll meet you again, someday.

