

Entrance Song

You Raise Me Up – Josh Groban

Welcome and Opening Words

Jennifer Broadbent – Celebrant

Poem

Legacy of Love

Eulogy

Nathan

Tributes

A Life in Pictures

My Father's Eyes – Eric Clapton

Irish Funeral Blessing

Recessional Song

How Long Will I Love You – Ellie Goulding

~ Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery ~

Entrance Song

I Will Remember You – Sarah McLachlan

Poem

Together Again

Words of Committal

Lord's Prayer

Committal Song

Always look On The Bright Side of Life – Monty Python



IN LOVING MEMORY

Brian Jordan

1930 - 2020

*Now it's a bloody shame,
there aren't more around
like him,
to fill the place with laughter,
when the days are grim.*



The Larrikin

I remember this bloke I knew,
he was a wiry looking fellow
He seemed to be rough as guts,
but his heart was soft as jello
He was always up before sunrise,
he'd be champing at the bit
No sleeping in with him around,
this noisy little twit

He liked to drink his fill of beer,
each and every day
He'd be perched upon that stool,
putting many beers away

They all knew him at the local,
he was the founding member I think

He was always known
as that bloke who likes to drink

And if there was a yarn to tell,
he knew he was the best
His eyes would roll around,
and his hands move east and west

He'd like to take a punt,
on the T.A.B

10 quid on the nose,
is what it's gonna be

He was a lucky little bloke,
although no millionaire
He reckons what he won and lost,
by now would make him square

Now it's a bloody shame,
there aren't more around like him
To fill the place with laughter,
when the days are grim.

- Len Newey, 2013 -



*Good Old
Collingwood forever*



Brian's family wish to thank all their family and friends who have been so caring in this sad time. Thank you to those who could be here with us today; and the thoughts of those who could not join us are genuinely felt and appreciated.



Jordy

Brian Joseph Jordan

8th May 1930 - 16th November 2020