

# *Celebrating The Life of Jack*



## *John Lawrence Bateman*

30th December 1931 - 22nd March 2025

Tuesday 29th April 2025 at 11:00 a.m.  
The Gordon Chapel  
Conducted By Celebrant Julie Le Manquais



**Opening Song**  
*Softly As I Leave You ~ Matt Monro*

**Welcome**

**Dad**

Clive, Mandy, John, Raymond & Rachael  
Dad, As your youngest child, I came late to know,  
The man you were, the life you'd sown.  
I've been thinking of the moments we used to share,  
The little things that showed you cared.  
You bought my first bike and taught me how to ride,  
And as I learned, you were there by my side.  
We used to play Scrabble for hours a day,  
And you'd let me win, at least I'm sure that was the way!  
You always encouraged me to learn,  
Although with Maths homework, you could be quite stern!  
You were intelligent and had an impressive way with words,  
Often using vocabulary that I had never heard.  
You were an engineer with a thoughtful mind,  
You'd question how things were made, designed.  
You'd tell us tales of your life at sea,  
Describing the many countries that you had seen.  
Those days you wore with such pride,  
Each memory shared a piece of your life.  
Your legacy lives, both big and small.  
In me, in us, you'll live through it all.  
Though now the sea has called you home,  
Across a tide where we can't roam,  
I carry all you gave to me,  
Your words, your love, your legacy.

Written by Rachael

**Grandad Jack**  
Read by Sam

**Precious Moments**  
*In The Sweet Bye And Bye ~ Johnny Cash*

## **Farewell To Jack**

*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.

## **The Ship Of Life**

Along the shore I spy a ship as she sets out to sea;  
She spreads her sails and sniffs the breeze  
And slips away from me.  
I watch her fading image shrink,  
As she moves on and on,  
Until at last she's but a speck,  
Then someone says, "She's gone."  
Gone where? Gone only from our sight  
And from our farewell cries;  
That ship will somewhere reappear to other eager eyes.  
Beyond the dim horizon's rim, resound the welcome drums,  
And while we're crying, There she goes!  
They're shouting, Here she comes!  
We're built to cruise, for but a while  
Upon the trackless sea  
Until one day we sail away, into infinity.

John T. Baker

## **Closing Words**

### **Exit Music**

*In Dreams ~ Roy Orbison*

Jack's family thank you for attending his service and invite you to join them for refreshments upstairs in Catering Suite.



Donations in memory of Jack can be made via  
**[john-lawrence-bateman.muchloved.com](http://john-lawrence-bateman.muchloved.com)**

or by sending a cheque, payable to

**Age UK, West Sussex Brighton and Hove**

c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd.

92-94 Broadwater Street West, Worthing,  
West Sussex, BN14 9DE. Tel: 01903 206299.

