



A service of thanksgiving for the life of

Darryl 'Roger' Sharp

14 September 1945 - 29 November 2020

Wednesday 9 December, 11.00am

Anglican Church of St Philip O'Connor ACT

Officiant: The Rev'd Martin Johnson

Rector, St Philip's O'Connor

Preacher: The Venerable Rebecca Newland

Archdeacon of the South Coast and former rector of St Philips

Welcome to St Philip's O'Connor for this funeral service in which we celebrate the life and loves of Roger Sharp.

INTROIT HYMN

**O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear**

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel*

**O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.**

Rejoice ...

**O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight**

Rejoice ...

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

And also with you.

*The officiant invites us all to pray silently and then gathers
the prayers of the people together:*

We come together to mourn the passing of Roger Sharp,
to give thanks for his life;

to acknowledge his service to this Church and nation, and to the international community; and to express our sympathy to his family.

We believe that those who die in Christ share eternal life with him. Therefore in faith and hope we offer our prayer of thanksgiving to God in whose loving care we leave our friend.

We recall the certainty of our own coming death and judgement and we proclaim that Christ is risen; that those who believe in him will rise with him and that we are united with them in him.

EULOGY AND TRIBUTE

The Eulogy for Roger will take the form of several short talks.

- A short overview a rich life : The Rev'd. Colin Dundon on behalf of Chris Cheah
- The Country Boy : Trish Green and Doug Sharp (Roger's Sister and Brother)
- The Family Man : Eleanor Sharp (Roger's daughter)
- The Policeman and the Peacekeeper : Chief Superintendant (ret.) Peter McDonald
- Customer Service in the ACT, Roger Style : Ed Stachow (licensing services)
- A Personal reflection : The Rev'd Doug Bannerman, former rector of St Philip's and long term friend

SCRIPTURE READINGS

We read the Psalm together
Psalm 139:13-18

**For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
Wonderful are your works; that I know very well.
My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
In your book were written all the days that were formed for me,
when none of them as yet existed.
How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
I try to count them—they are more than the sand;
I come to the end—I am still with you.**

HYMN BEFORE THE GOSPEL

**Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

We stand for the reading of the Gospel

The Gospel according to St John 6:15-21

When Jesus realized that they were about to come and take him by force to make him king, he withdrew again to the mountain by himself. When evening came, his disciples went down to the lake, got into a boat, and started across the lake to Capernaum. It was now dark, and Jesus had not yet come to them. The lake became rough because a strong wind was blowing. When they had rowed about three or four miles, they saw Jesus walking on the lake and coming near the boat, and they were terrified. But he said to them, 'It is I; do not be afraid.' Then they wanted to take him into the boat, and immediately the boat reached the land towards which they were going.

SERMON

The Venerable Rebecca Newland

THE PRAYERS

At the end of the prayers all join together in the Lord's Prayer:

As our saviour taught us, we are confident to pray,

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

**Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.**

**Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power, and the glory, are yours
now and for ever. Amen.**

Superintendent Mick Travers of the Australian Federal Police and National President United Nations & Overseas Policing Association of Australia will recite the Police Ode followed by Presentation of Insignia

As the sun surely sets:
dawn will see it arise,
for service, above self,
demands its own prize.

You have fought the good fight: life's race has been run,
and peace, your reward,
for eternity begun.
And we that are left,
shall never forget,
rest in peace friend and colleague,
for the sun has now set.

We will remember.

We will remember.

Hasten the dawn.



THE COMMENDATION

Lord Jesus Christ you gave new birth to our brother Roger by water and the Spirit. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way, to live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. Amen.

During the hymn Roger's coffin will be sprinkled with Holy Water a reminder that death like Baptism marks the beginning of new life.

HYMN OF FAREWELL

**Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore;
Feed me now and evermore;**

**Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.**

**When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,**

**I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.**

William Williams (1717-1791)

A final moment's silence for personal reflection then we listen to 'East Coker' (Final Stanza) read by Jeremy Irons

Home is where one starts from. As we grow older
The world becomes stranger, the pattern more complicated
Of dead and living. Not the intense moment
Isolated, with no before and after,
But a lifetime burning in every moment
And not the lifetime of one man only
But of old stones that cannot be deciphered.
There is a time for the evening under starlight,
A time for the evening under lamplight
(The evening with the photograph album).
Love is most nearly itself
When here and now cease to matter.
Old men ought to be explorers
Here or there does not matter
We must be still and still moving
Into another intensity
For a further union, a deeper communion
Through the dark cold and the empty desolation,
The wave cry, the wind cry, the vast waters
Of the petrel and the porpoise. In my end is my beginning.
TS Eliot (1888-1965)

Let us entrust Roger to the mercy of God.

**Holy and loving Father,
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have given us new life
in Christ Jesus.
We entrust Roger to your merciful keeping:**

**in the faith of Jesus Christ,
who died and rose again to save us,
and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit
in glory for ever. Amen.**

The Lord guards our coming in and our going out.
May God be with us today as we make this last journey with our
brother Roger.

