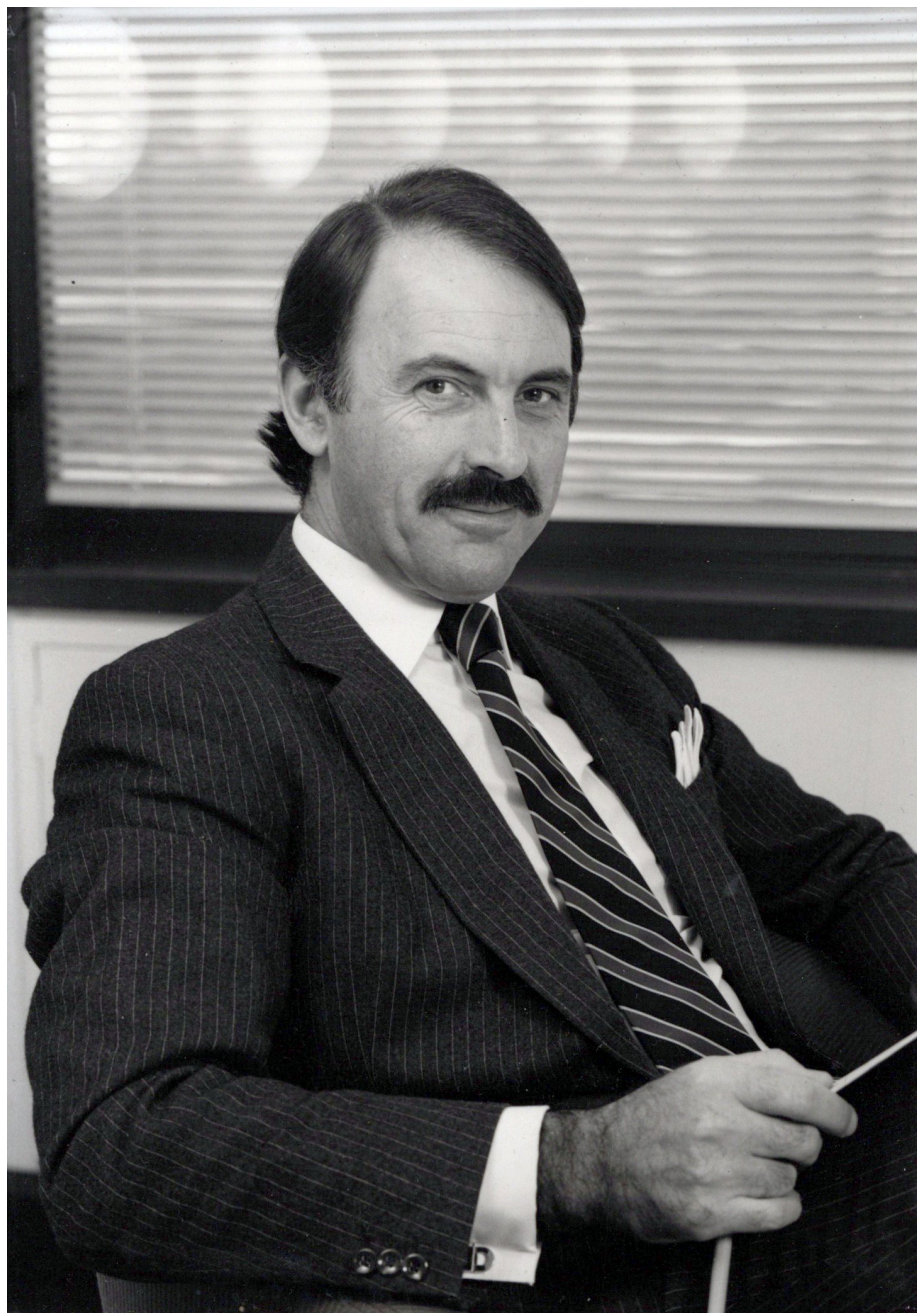


In Loving Memory of

Ian Meredith Johnson

24.05.1939 - 04.08.2025



Monday 11th August, 2:00pm
St Mark's Anglican Church
250 George St, Fitzroy

Order of Service

Opening Song / Hymn

Jerusalem - William Blake 1757-1827

Led by David Hobson

*And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?*

*Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!*

*I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land*

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Eulogy / Tributes

Andrew Johnson James Hall
Richard Johnson James & Charlie Johnson

Pictorial Tribute

Autumn Leaves - Eva Cassidy
Hushabye Mountain - David Hobson

Bible Reading

I have fought the good fight - Timothy 4:6-8

As for me, I am already being poured out as a libation, and the time of my departure has come.

*I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.
From now on there is reserved for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord,
the righteous judge, will give me on that day, and not only to me but also to all
who have longed for his appearing.*

Melba Opera Trust

A tribute to Ian Johnson by the Melba Opera Trust, featuring Katherine Allen (soprano) and Amir Farid (piano)

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All - Henry Scott Holland
Read by Philippa Weekley

Prayers Concluding with the Lord's Prayer

Farewell Prayer & Committal

Farewell Song / Hymn

Lord of the Dance

Led by David Hobson

*I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.*

Chorus:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

*I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.*

(Chorus)

*I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And left me there on a cross to die.*

(Chorus)

*I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the Dance, and I still go on.*

(Chorus)

*They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.*



Ian's family would like to thank
you for celebrating his life.

Please join us for refreshments
after the service at the Australian
Club, 110 William Street,
Melbourne.