

*Forever in our Hearts*



*Although we cannot hear your voice or see your smiling face,  
We know deep down in our hearts that you have not left us.  
Instead every day you surround us with the singing of the birds,  
the rising of the sun and the falling of night.*



**Dunstall's**

*Where no two farewells are the same*

**Dunstall's Funeral Services**

Corner of Edwardes & Bower Streets, PO Box 1055, Napier 4140

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*Gillian and Rodney*

The service remembering the life of

# Rodney John Cotton

5 July 1936 - 4 February 2021

Held at Moteo  
254 Moteo Pa Road, Puketapu

On Tuesday 9 February 2021  
at 10.30am

Officiating : Brian Frost  
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

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Thank you for your love, support and  
presence here today as Rodney's family  
remember Gillian and Rodney and  
farewell Rodney, a much loved  
Father and Grandpa.

Followed by interment at  
the Puketapu Cemetery.

The family would appreciate you  
spending time with them following the  
burial, at the Puketapu Hotel  
to continue sharing memories

Please sign the Memorial Register.

## Welcome and Announcements

### The Lord's Prayer

Reading : Just A Farmer  
Ready by Cheryl Sugden

### Eulogy

Vicki, Julie

### The 23rd Psalm

Brent Cotton

### Family Tributes

Simon Cotton  
Peter Sugden

### Reflection Time

John Denver sings *Calypso*

### Grandchildren's Tributes

### Commendation and Blessing

### Recessional

Rodney is carried from the service  
as Kenny Rogers sings *The Gambler*

### Pall Bearers

Brent Cotton  
Warwick Simpson  
Nicholas Simpson

AJ Wilson  
John Simpson  
Daniel Bot

## Just A Farmer

Helen G. Coon

"Just a farmer," you said,  
And I laughed 'cause I knew  
All the things that farmers  
Must be able to do.  
They must study the land,  
Then watch the sky  
And figure just when  
Is the right time and why-  
To sow and to plant  
To buy and to sell  
To go to the market  
With cattle and well  
You know the books  
That farmers must keep  
To pay all those taxes  
And be able to sleep.  
And you know the fixin'  
That farmers must do  
When machines like mad monsters  
Blow a gasket or two  
I guess when God needed  
Folks to care for His earth  
He chose "just farmers"  
'Cause he knew their true worth.

### 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