



ADGA MODEL AER  
CLUB

# John Tennant “Tenno”

27<sup>th</sup> February 1940 - 21<sup>st</sup> April 2024

Wagga Wagga  
Lawn Cemetery Chapel

Friday, 26<sup>th</sup> April 2024

## Tenno's Dreams

In the workshop's gentle hum, where dreams take flight,  
Lies a man with a passion, burning bright.  
With delicate hands, he crafts wings of grace,  
A maestro of model planes, in this sacred space.  
In the quiet of dawn, before the world awakes,  
He's already lost in the world he makes.  
With balsa wood and glue, he builds his dreams,  
In each tiny detail, his passion gleams.  
With precision and care, he paints the sky,  
Capturing the essence of flight, as time goes by.  
Each curve, each line, a testament true,  
To his love for the skies, so vivid and blue.  
With every maiden flight, his heart takes flight,  
As his creations dance amidst the sunlight.  
He watches with pride, as they soar and glide,  
In the boundless expanse, where dreams reside.  
Through stormy winds and skies of blue,  
His passion remains steadfast, strong and true.  
For in model planes, he finds his escape,  
A world of wonder, where dreams take shape.  
So here's to the man with the model planes,  
Whose passion ignites, like wildfire in the plains.  
May his skies be clear, his flights be high,  
As he reaches for the heavens, with a gleam in his eye.

## **Opening Music**

*“Fly Away” by John Denver*

## **Welcome and Introduction**

*Marion Way*

## **Lighting Memory Candles**

*David, Yvonne, and Dick*

## **Reflections**

## **Eulogy**

*Scott Cochrane*

## **Photo Memories**

*“Seasons In The Sun” by Terry Jacks & “Perhaps Love” by John Denver*

## **The Lord’s Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth,

As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that 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.

## **Verse**

*“Forever In Our Hearts” by Author Unknown*

*Read by Marion Way*

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow but remember me in every tomorrow.

Remember the joy the laughter the smiles, I've only gone to rest a while.

Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given relief. So dry your eyes and remember me, not as I am now but as I used to be. I will remember you all and look on with a smile, understand in your hearts I've only gone to rest a while. As long as I have the love of each of you,

I can live my life in the hearts of you all.

## **Closing Music**

*“Take Me Home Country Road” by John Denver*

## **Pallbearers**

*Jake Tennant, Brayden Tennant,*

*Ben Tennant, and BJ Podmore*



# Graveside

## Opening Music

*“Through The Years” by Kenny Rogers*

## Conclusion and Committal

### Verse

*“The Story of John Tennant” Read by Marion Way*

In the heart of Sydney, 'neath the sun's golden glow,  
Lies the tale of a man, whose spirit did grow.  
Born amidst war's chaos, yet his soul was serene,  
John Tenant, a beacon, with a heart pure and clean.  
From Burwood's embrace to Nyngan's Half Moon Station,  
He learned life's lessons, with love as foundation.  
Raised by grandparents, their wisdom he'd heed,  
In their arms, he found solace, in their love, he'd proceed.  
With skies as his canvas, and planes as his art,  
John soared through the heavens, with passion in his heart.  
A mechanic, an engineer, his skills knew no bounds,  
In the world of aviation, his legacy resounds.  
But beyond the clouds, in the riverside's hush,  
John found joy in simplicity, in the river's gentle rush.  
With Hazel by his side, their love knew no end,  
Together they journeyed, as lifelong friends.  
They traversed the country, in their caravan's embrace,  
Chasing dreams, carving memories, leaving a trace.

In every sunset shared, in every road they tread,  
Their love grew stronger, their bond never fled.  
Though time may pass, and seasons may change,  
The memory of John will forever remain.  
In the whispers of the wind, in the rivers' flow,  
His spirit lives on, in the hearts that know.  
So let us raise our voices, in honour and in song,  
For John Tenant, whose legacy will forever belong.  
To the skies he soared, to the rivers he roamed,  
In our memories, his spirit is forever home.

### **Floral Tributes**

*“Another You” by The Seekers*

### **Closing Song**

*“True Blue” by John Williamson*



Hazell, David, Yvonne, Richard and John's family  
would like to thank you all for your kindness and expressions  
of sympathy during this very sad time for their family.

Following the committal service in the Wagga Wagga Lawn Cemetery,  
please join the family at The Blamey Tavern, Main Street, Lake Albert  
for light refreshments and the sharing of memories you have of John.

