



With Sincere Thanks

"Janette and family thank you for your presence today and for the support shown to them at this time.

After the burial at Roma Cemetery, the family invites you to attend a gathering at the Club Hotel to continue to share stories of Brian's life".



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



BRIAN MICHAEL PACKER

30th September 1935 - 11th June 2026

All Saints Catholic Church , Roma

18th June 2026

Order of Service

ENTRANCE HYMN

“How Great Thou Art”

WELCOME

Fr Anthony Arockiam

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

A reading from the second letter of Paul to Timothy 2: 8-13

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: PSALM 22

R. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

SECOND READING

A reading from the second letter of St Paul to Timothy 4:6-9

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

This is the will of my Father, says the Lord
that all who believe in the Son will have eternal life
and that I will raise them to life again on the last day.

Alleluia, alleluia!

GOSPEL

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14: 1-6





HOMILY

Fr Anthony Arockiam

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Leon Packer

PHOTOGRAPHIC TRIBUTE

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

R. Lord, hear our prayer.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY PROCESSION

Hymn "Make Me A Channel of Your Peace"

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

THE FINAL COMMENDATION

SIGNS OF FAREWELL

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

R. RECEIVE HIS SOUL & PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Hail Queen of Heaven"

An Ode to Poppy on his 80th birthday,

30 September 2015

Written by Teresa

Family and friends, we gather here today,
to celebrate, the life of Poppy, 80 years since he came our way.

Born in September, a third son for Bill and Mary,
he began his life in the rolling green hills of the dairy.

Bill soon left the cows in favour of sheep,
Off to "Goombargana" in a big house they would keep.

Brian, along with Tony, Charles, Robert, Margaret and Ann,
Would soon form one of the Packer clan.

A keen footballer, he would don the colours of the black and the white

Swearing not once on the field did he fight.

A young feisty lass called Janette caught his eye
Soon around the dance floors, like twinkle toes, they would fly.
Off to St Patrick's Church, on a cold June day, they would wed,
Now to "Woodend" where Poppy would rest his weary head.

Wedded life began on the banks of the Billabong Creek
And soon 8 children Brian and Janette would keep.

Life became very busy for Brian,
Not that gardening occupied much of his time !

Drought and numerous floods he would survive

With the ever demure Janette by his side.

He was involved in tennis and football and president of the local P&C,

When a bigger vision he did see.

Like an intrepid and brave explorer, to Queensland he would head,

And "Merino Downs" would become his spread.

He caused a stir on arrival in Roma, when Poppy and his family could fill a
whole church seat.

And so our Poppy began to plant lots and lots of wheat.

Years would pass and a local Queenslander Poppy became.

Rugby league now became his game.

Lots of locals he would befriend

The antics of his rowdy sons never seemed to end.

And so to another phase of Poppy's life, we have arrived

Where many, many grandchildren became part of his tribe.

After many years of building his empire,

To Roma, Brian and Janette would retire.

And so we are here, 80 years today

Since our beloved Poppy came our way.

With his broad smile, his generous nature, and his beautiful head of dark
hair,

We are proud that in part of Poppy's life we have been able to share.

And so it's three cheers to Poppy , hip hip hooray,

We hope you really enjoy your day.