

With Love We Remember

John Cowie

10 May 1950 - 27 February 2026



John's family thank you for your love and support today.
Following the service John will leave for a private cremation.
A warm invitation is extended to everyone to join the family for
refreshments in the church hall following the service,
thereafter John's last shout for friends and family will be held
at the Top Pub Garden Bar in Winton.



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FUNERAL SERVICES

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Welcome to this service for John Cowie
Held in the Winton Presbyterian Church on Friday 6th March at 1.30pm.
Officiating - Raewyn Black
Organist - Marion Allen.

THE PLACE WHERE I WORSHIP

Oh, the place where I worship is the wide open spaces
Built by the hands of the Lord
Where the trees of the forest are like pipes of an organ
And the breeze plays an amen chord

Oh, the stars are the candles and they light up the mountains
Mountains are altars of God

Oh, the place where I worship is the wide open spaces
Where the sun warms the peaceful sod

There's a carpet of green and a sky blue roof above
I'm welcome there alone or with the one I love
In your heart take a good look if you follow the good book
You're sure to find your reward

Oh, the place where I worship is the wide open spaces
Built by the hands of the Lord

There's a carpet of green and a sky blue roof above
I'm welcome there alone or with the one I love
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Oh, the place where I worship is the wide open spaces
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JUST A FARMER

"Just a farmer", you said
And I laughed because I know
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.