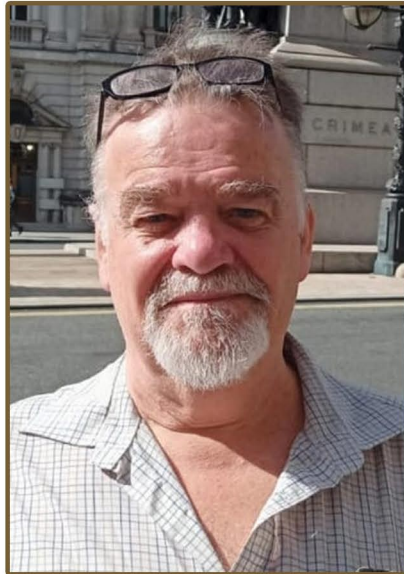


Remembrance Service
- for -

Johnny Moore

19th April 1959 - 23rd December 2022



Mount Jerome Crematorium

Saturday: 7th January 2023

Time: 10.00am

Soloist: Ann Tuite

Order of Service

Welcome David Moore

‘Johnny’ A Poem by Majella Moore

Dublin in the Rare Old Times Sung by Ann Tuite

The Fiddler of Dooney (WB Yeats) Read by Isabelle Moore

Moment of Silence

‘Reflections on Johnny’ Connor Moore

‘Song for Ireland’ Sung by Ann Tuite

Closing and Thanks

**We would like to express our sincere gratitude
for your expressions of love, kind words and
support at this time.**

THE FIDDLER OF DOONEY

WHEN I PLAY ON MY FIDDLE IN DOONEY,

Folk dance like a wave of the sea;
My cousin is priest in Kilvarnet,
My brother in
Moharabuiee.

By

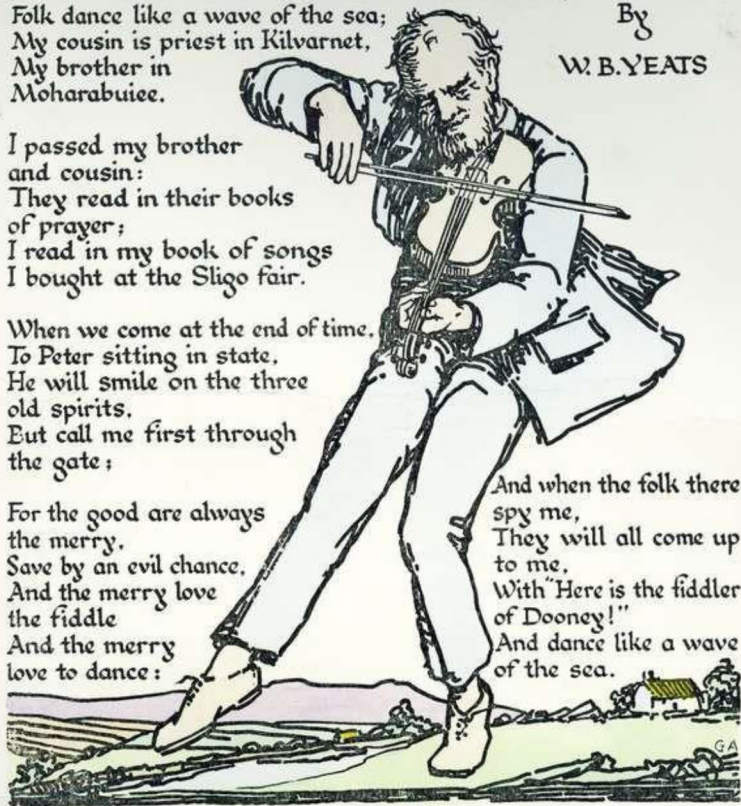
W. B. YEATS

I passed my brother
and cousin:
They read in their books
of prayer;
I read in my book of songs
I bought at the Sligo fair.

When we come at the end of time,
To Peter sitting in state,
He will smile on the three
old spirits,
Eut call me first through
the gate;

For the good are always
the merry,
Save by an evil chance,
And the merry love
the fiddle
And the merry
love to dance:

And when the folk there
spy me,
They will all come up
to me,
With "Here is the fiddler
of Dooney!"
And dance like a wave
of the sea.



*All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages.*

We would like to invite you all back for some refreshments at:

'The Deadmans Inn'

*Old Lucan Rd,
Palmerstown, Co. Dublin*

[Exit N4 at Junction 2 'Liffey Valley' – D20-VP26]



Johnny Moore