

In loving memory of



JIM

1940 ~ 2022



A Memorial Service for

JAMES WILSON COOPER

2 April 1940 - 29 January 2022

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL, DARWIN

Saturday 26th March, 2.30pm

OFFICIATING - Rev. Simon Koefoed

ORGANIST - Nora Lewis

PIPER - Bjorn Christie-Johnston

HYMN - Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

WELCOME & EXPLANATION

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

EULOGY - Jamie Cooper

BIBLE READING - Psalm 23

ADDRESS - Rev. Simon Koefoed

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

PRAYERS FOR THE FAMILY

MEMORIES OF JIM - his close friend Dom Fracaro

HYMN - Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

COMMITTAL & BLESSING

To do more for the world than the world
does for you - this is success.

- Henry Ford

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest - to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish - but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
"Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee."

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

God our Father, you alone are holy.
Forgive us all our sins and failures.
Uphold us by your Spirit.
Enable us to show compassion.
Give us in our sorrow the calm of your peace.
May our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

AMEN

PSALM 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,

he leads me beside quiet waters,
he refreshes my soul.

He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil,
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

Help us Lord to understand and receive your gospel,
So that we might find light in our darkness,
Strength in our grief,
And hope and comfort in your saving words.
We ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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.



GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT REDEEMER

Guide me O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou are mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:


***Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.***

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow:

Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through
***Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Be Thou still my strength and shield.***

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside!
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side!

***Songs of praises, song of praises
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.***



DAD'S POEM

A road train driver sad and slow knocked on the pearly gates.
Saint Peter from within replied from where you come my mate.

I come from up the Territory he said with a weary smile.

I've driven up and down the track many a gruelling mile.

I've driven near I've driven far I've driven night and day.

My weary frame will take no more I now seek rest I pray.

St Peter looked with pity then upon the worn out sole.

Rest here my friend, your long journey has finally reached its end.

No more miles you need to make, no more trips to do

Come rest your eyes, ease your mind you're working days are through.

Written by Jim Cooper

INVITATION

Jim's family invites everyone to join them at The Darwin Turf Club's Grandstand for refreshments at the conclusion of the service.

MEMORIAM BOOK

As a tribute to Jim, would you please sign the Memoriam Book.



Affinity Funerals

Jim and Jenny Cooper are forever inscribed in the history of the Territory. I never had the opportunity to farewell my good friend Jenny but today it come nicely together with this service commemorating two outstanding lives well lived.

Jim Cooper knew who he was and where he came from. I was deeply honoured to write the forward to his biography.

Jim and Jenny were not just firm supporters of my Chief Ministership, on the bumpy road we all experience leaving the political fray they were there to help me on my way. They remained firm friends and in time presented me wonderful post politics business opportunities. To serve on Boards associated with Jim and Jenny Cooper was to understand what they had achieved through sheer hard work, grit and determination.

Jim always acknowledged his parents and a gruff Scotsman names Jock Edgar.

He drew inspiration from the great industrialist Henry Ford and from fellow Territorians of another era including Noel Healey, Kurt Johannsen, Dave Baldock, Noel Buntine, Ben Hingston and Bob McMillan who had embarked on a similar journey. As Jim and Jenny's businesses traversed the rollercoaster of commercial activity, other Territory identities including pastoralists such as Ken Warriner figured prominently. And Stui Strain role alongside Jim for most of the journey.

Jim's biography contains important reflections and reminiscences involving many of the icons in the Territory's transport industry. In time over the decades the Territory's road transport industry shaped our economy and infrastructure.

ere is an old saying in Africa that when an elder dies its as though an entire library has burned to the ground. And so in publishing his biography and telling not only his story abut also Jenny's he reminded us of the trials and tribulations that he, Jenny and other pioneers endured and overcame.

In moving to the Territory from across the ditch Jim and Jenny demonstrated courage. Commitment and some might say blind faith that Northern Australia in presenting a challenge just might be an opportunity. That we up here might actually amount to something one day.

As a family they arrived in Darwin sight unseen and in the ensuing years became quintessential Territorians who lived the dream and were rewarded for their tenacity and faith. Subsequent generations of the Cooper family now know who they are and where they came from, and the foundations upon which the family is built. They, many here today, carry a special responsibility to build on the legacy of Jim and Jenny.

Jim once concede to me that he was privileged to have had a swing and wasn't going to die wondering.

He once remarked that my often-stated call to arms as Chief Minister "You can be anything you want to be in Australia's Northern Territory" would send a tingle down his spine. Jim and Jenny Cooper are the embodiment of that challenge. Many of us came from else where to live the adventure of the North – we are in good company.

Lauded by the industry Jim and Jenny considered amongst their greatest achievements "Gulf never lost anyone who worked for us".

Australia Day 2008 Jim was honoured with Member of the Order of Australia – we got 2 for the price of one that day in Jim and Jenny. The citation read "service to the transport industry, particula4rly through the development of specialist transportation systems for mining and livestock".

Today is sad day but also an occasion to celebrate two outstanding Territorian.