

**A special thank you to**

All the wonderful staff at Cumnor Hill House who nursed and cared for Tony during his four months with them

Our family and friends for all their love and support.



You are all warmly invited to join the family for light refreshments after the service at

**The Village Hall,  
High Street,  
Cumnor OX2 9QF**



In memory of Tony, donations would be appreciated to support the work of

**The Royal British Legion**

Donations can also be made online via Tony's tribute page at [www.tonywyatt.muchloved.com](http://www.tonywyatt.muchloved.com)

**St Michael's Church,  
Cumnor**



**Ivor Antony Wyatt (Tony)**

17th November 1938 — 5th January 2023

**Monday 6th February 2023**

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

*Revd Dr David Wenham*

### HYMN

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Not how did he die, but how did he live?**

Not what did he gain, but what did he give?

These are the units to measure the worth  
of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not, what was his church, nor what was his creed?

But had he befriended those really in need?

Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,  
to bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,  
but how many were sorry when he passed away.

### Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the waves,  
of happy times and laughing times and bright and  
sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun  
of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

### **To those I love and those who love me**

Nothing is more precious in life than our closest friends,  
the ones we can depend on,  
trust and confide in no matter what,  
the ones who have seen us through the worst of times  
as well as the best of times.

They are the rarest of all treasures – angels in disguise.

## COMMENDATION

### IRISH BLESSING

May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
the rains fall soft upon your fields,  
and until we meet again,  
may God hold you in the palm of his hand.

### NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace,  
according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy  
salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all  
people, to be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the  
glory of thy people Israel. Glory be to the Father, and to the  
Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is  
now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**The burial will now follow in the churchyard.**

### Organists

*Terence Gilmore-James*

*Terence Carter*

### PSALM 121

*read by Mavis Woods (sister-in-law)*

I lift up my eyes to the hills – where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He will not let your foot slip – he who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you – the Lord is your shade at your right hand: the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all harm – he will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and for evermore.

## HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;  
where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;  
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek  
so much to be consoled as to console;  
to be understood as to understand;  
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;  
where there is darkness, only light;  
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

*Oh, Master ....*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
in giving of ourselves, that we receive;  
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

## HYMN

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,  
how great thou art, how great thou art.  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

*Then sings my soul ....*

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died to take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul ....*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
and lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration,  
and then proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

*Then sings my soul ....*

## ADDRESS

*Revd Canon Geoff Maughan*

## PRAYERS

*led by Revd Jean Pryce-Williams  
and Revd Dr David Wenham*

### 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.

**Amen**

## JOHN 14: 1-6

*read by Sally Welford (Tony's cousin)*

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

## HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
he makes me lie in pastures green.  
he leads me by the still, still waters,  
his goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone,  
and I will trust in you alone,  
for your endless mercy follows me,  
your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
and he anoints my head with oil,  
and my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on his pure delights.

*And I will trust in you alone,....*

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
for you are with me, and your rod and staff  
are the comfort I need to know.

*And I will trust in you alone,....*

## EULOGY

*given by Peter McNulty (brother-in-law)*

## READING

*by Olivia (grand daughter)*

A Granddad is someone who is dear in every way.  
His smile is like the sunshine that brightens each new day.  
A Granddad is someone who plays a special part  
in all the treasured memories we hold within our hearts.

## HYMN

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!  
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight;  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!