
IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
Jeremy Robert Day
'Jerry'

19th December 1936 - 16th February 2021



Wilford Hill Crematorium
Thursday 11th March 2021 at 2.00 pm

Opening Music
The Four Seasons - Vivaldi

Welcome
Reverend Lee Proudlove

Opening Sentences of Scripture

Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-2 and 4

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up
that which is planted;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives Thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Memories of Jerry

Barry's Eulogy

Reading
The Ship
read by Jane

What is dying?
I am standing on the sea shore,
a ship sails in the morning breeze
and starts for the ocean.
She is an object of beauty
and I stand watching her
till at last she fades
on the horizon
and someone at my side says:
'She is gone'
Gone! Where?
Gone from my sight - that is all.
She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars
as she was when I saw her,
and just as able to bear her load of living
freight to its destination.
The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me,
not her,
and just at that moment when someone at my side says
'She is gone',
there are others watching her coming,
and other voices take up the glad shout:
'There she comes!'
And that is dying.

Peter's Eulogy *concluding with* Reading
There's A Breathless Hush

Poem

There's a breathless hush in the close tonight,
Ten to make and the match to win,
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play and the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But his Captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
Play up! Play up! And play the game.

Music

La Mer by Charles Trenet

Reflections of Gramps

Grandchildren's memories of Gramps

Gramps, aka Grandpa Jelly.

Our memories of Grandpa centre around his incredible ability to always make us laugh, whether that be by cheating during 'Stop The Bus' with his made-up words that he would assure us were correct, or his berating of the Arsenal players, with special vitriol to 'Dick Emery'. We were always astounded by his seemingly endless jumper collection (and his ability to buy more!), his love of a flat cap always to be found in Granny's car, his amazing pen collection and his digital crossword dictionary. We have so many fond memories of time spent with him and Granny at the Ewhurst Rec, the post-Christmas pantomime that always went awry, Gramps reading to us as kids, especially the Iron Man and Roald Dahl's version of Little Red Riding Hood. His jellies are legendary (and elicited many a fight for the last one), equal only to the numerous Arsenal magazines that always awaited us when we came to stay. For someone with such eclectic tastes, featuring tongue and veal which we always remember him having at Rico's, he always made us laugh with his rather more mundane Weetabix and bananas and how the grape fairies were always necessary to wake him up. We will miss his infamous ability to wander off in any given circumstances, inevitably with his phone turned off, only to be found in 200 Degrees with his paper or popping into the pub for a drink when he was already hours late! Just as Gramps always made us laugh, our most treasured memory would always be of his chuckle and how warm and content it would make us feel. You couldn't have inspired us more, to insult Tottenham and shout at the refs and also to always work hard to be as clever as you! We wish we could have a hug and see you now.

Prayers of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

As our Saviour taught us so we pray...

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

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.

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Commendation and Committal

The Blessing

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

Closing Music

One Day More from *Les Misérables*



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Jeremy for the
Royal Air Force Benevolent Fund
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
sent directly to the charity at
67 Portland Place, London W1B 1AR
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

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