

A Celebration of the Life
of



Reyes Avery

7th February 1937 - 5th February 2021

Thursday 18th February 2021

at 2.00 pm

Michael's Wood, Cholderton

Order of Service

MUSIC

Drive My Car

The Beatles

This is the first track of the Rubber Soul album.

We played this record endlessly when we first met.

It is probably the track of our lives.

POEM

I Carry Your Heart With Me
written by E. E. Cummings

i carry your heart with me (i carry it in
my heart) i am never without it (anywhere
i go you go, my dear; and whatever is done
by only me is your doing, my darling)

i fear

no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) i want
no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true)
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant
and whatever a sun will always sing is you
here is the deepest secret nobody knows
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart (i carry it in my heart).

MUSIC

A Saeta

*A saeta is an emotionally charged song of grief and/or adoration.
Commonly heard during Holy Week in Spain but occasionally at other ceremonies.
Reyes' father, Paulino, sang saetas and when she was young found
it very embarrassing to be with him when he sang.
Reyes loved saetas and for me they epitomise Andalusia.*

EULOGY

read by Richard Avery

MUSIC

Aire

José Mercé

*A song that we both loved and sang together hundreds of times.
It talks about opening the windows in the morning to let in fresh air,
perhaps a metaphor for life.*

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep
written by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

MUSIC

Jerusalem

written by William Blake

music by Hubert Parry

*This was a song through which Reyes expressed her Englishness.
She loved the Last Night of the Proms and would always
sing this song exuberantly.*



Donations, if desired, can be made to
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