

A celebration of the life of



Toby Joshua Burwell

24th September 2005 – 19th February 2023

St Andrew's Church, Rugby

Order of Service

Guard of Honour: *29F (Rugby) Squadron RAF Air Cadets*

Music: *Lead me Lord - Lawrence Sheriff School and Rugby
Music Centre choirs*

Parading the banners: *Warwickshire & Birmingham Wing and 29F (Rugby)
Squadron, RAF Air Cadets*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Canon Edmund Newey, Rector

What Toby Meant to Everyone at

29F (Rugby) Squadron

Flight Sergeant Lewis Gurney

Remembering Toby

Memories from his friends and teachers

Teresa Mpofo, Headteacher, Lawrence Sheriff School

Consolation, Op. 30, no. 3

Songs without Words - Mervyn Bethell

Felix Mendelssohn

Toby the Musician

Jon Watson-Tate, Head of Music, Lawrence Sheriff School

The Tide Recedes

The tide recedes, but leaves behind
Bright seashells on the sand.
The sun goes down but gentle warmth
Still lingers on the land.
The music stops and yet it lingers on
In sweet refrain.
For every joy that passes
Something beautiful remains.

M. D. Hughes

Found/Tonight

Medley from Dear Evan Hansen and Hamilton
LSS and RMC choirs

Tiddly Tiny Toby

Rob Pavis, on behalf of Alan and Tim

He Charms

His laughter was better than birds in the morning
His smile turned the edge of the wind.
His memory disarms death and charms the surly grave.
Early he went to bed, too early we saw his light put out;
Yet we could not grieve more than a little while,
For he lives in the world around us and he laughs from the sky.

Cecil Day Lewis

Sheep May Safely Graze

Mervyn Bethell

J. S. Bach

Psalm 23

Address

The Reverend Canon Edmund Newey, Rector

Hymn: Lord of the Dance - Sydney Carter

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a cross to die.

Chorus

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black –
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance and I still go on.

Chorus

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me –
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Chorus

Prayers (Reverend Pam Gould)
including 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.

Pazurka

Jon Watson-Tate and Melody Coupe
Toby Joshua Burwell

Prayers of Farewell and Commendation

The Revd Canon Edmund Newey, Rector

The Blessing

The Revd Canon Edmund Newey, Rector

Bring me Sunshine

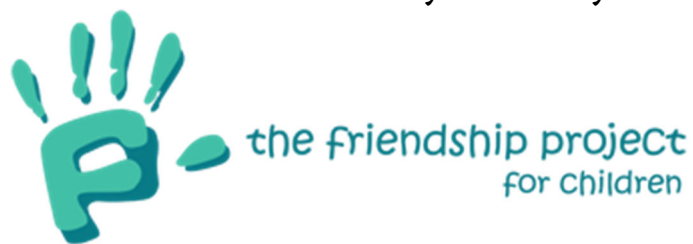
LSS and RMC choirs
from Morecambe & Wise

*Alan and Tim would like to welcome you to gather at
The Arnold House in Elsee Road, just along from the church,
where we can remember our lovely Toby.*

*We invite you to leave a message in the Book of Condolence,
of which there are two copies. These will be at the reception
afterwards, but for anyone not coming to that, they will be in
the church for a short time after the service. The vergers can
show you where to find them.*



Donations in memory of Toby for



may be left in the donation box or sent to:

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