

A Service of Thanksgiving
for



Peter John Tyrrell

22nd March 1940 - 20th August 2026

Saturday 5th September 2026 at 11.45 am

St Edmundsbury Cathedral, Angel Hill, Bury St Edmunds

*'They that go down to the sea in ships, and occupy their business in great water;
These men see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.'*

Order of Service

WELCOMING MUSIC

played by Lox Tyrrell

including

Song Without Words, Op. 30, No. 1 - Mendelssohn

and

Sonata No. 8 'Pathétique', Second Movement - Beethoven

THE ENTRANCE OF THE COFFIN

Music: Bring Us, O Lord God

by William Harris

THE WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Heavenly Father,
in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith
and a sure hope:
strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
that we may live as those who believe
in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
and the resurrection to eternal life,
through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.
All: Amen.

HYMN

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied.
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home.

We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall purge away
All that doth offend that day.
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin.
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

Author: Henry Alford (1810 - 71)

Tune: St George's Windsor (Elvey)

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

READING

Sea Fever

by John Masefield

read by Charlie, Hugo and Archie Tyrrell

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

MUSIC

Greater Love Hath No Man Than This
by John Ireland

READING

The Harvest Of Life
by Heather Burns
read by Poppy, Jasper and Tian Tyrrell

Let us gather 'round, beneath the sky so wide,
To celebrate the life of the farmer who stood by our side;
A master of the earth, with hands so strong,
Who nourished the land, all life-long.

In sunlit fields, we'll dance and play,
Remembering the love that still holds sway.
The seeds you've sown, in hearts and land,
Grow and flourish, a legacy so grand.

A harvest of memories we shall reap,
The laughter, the love, forever to keep.
A farmer's life, a testament of grace,
Your memory lives on, in this sacred place.

HYMN

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God.

He whose Word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode.

On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them on their way.

Saviour, since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasures,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasures
None but Zion's children know.

Author: John Newton (1725 – 1807)

Tune: Abbots Leigh

BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

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.

HOMILY

by Bishop Martin Shaw

THE PRAYERS

including

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 them that 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

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Author: H.F. Lyte (1793 - 1847)

Tune: Praise My Soul (Goss)

THE COMMENDATION

Peter has fallen asleep in the peace of Christ.
We entrust him, with faith and hope in everlasting life,
to the love and mercy of our Father
and surround him with our love and prayer.
In baptism, he was made by adoption a child of God.
At the eucharist he was sustained and fed.
God now welcomes him to his table in heaven
to share in eternal life with all the saints.

Peter, go forth upon your journey from this world,
in the name of God the Father almighty who created you;
in the name of Jesus Christ who suffered death for you;
in the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthens you;
in communion with the blessed saints,
and aided by angels and archangels,
and all the armies of the heavenly host.
May your portion this day be in peace,
and your dwelling the heavenly Jerusalem.

*All remain standing as the coffin is sprinkled with holy water
and the choir sings .*

MUSIC

Sanctus
by Gabriel Fauré

THE BLESSING

May God give you
comfort and peace,
light and joy,
in this world and the next;
and the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be amongst you and remain with you always.

All: Amen.

Neither life nor death can separate us
from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

MUSIC

In Paradisum
by Gabriel Fauré

Coffin departs from Cathedral to All Saints Church, Hawstead.

MUSIC

Organ Voluntary: Prelude and Fugue in C major, BWV 545
Johann Sebastian Bach

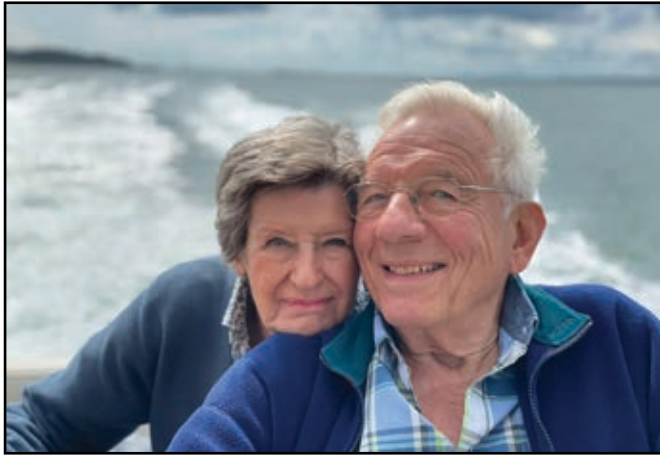
The family wish to thank everyone for attending today.
The family will now attend a small private committal at
All Saints Church in Hawstead.

Instead of a wake, a 'Party for Peter' will be held on
14th November 2026 in Hawstead.
For details, please contact pjtyrrell26@gmail.com

If desired, please donate to
St Nicholas Hospice (Charity No. 287773)
or
The Excelsior Trust (Charity No. 285899)
via the QR code:



Donations towards the music at the cathedral can be made
at one of the contactless giving points.



The family would like to give many thanks to the following
for their extraordinary support and input:

Service

Reverend Canon Matthew Vernon
Bishop Martin Shaw
Reverend Anita Rooney

Flowers

Susan Cockram
Jean Winning

Music

We would like to thank all the musicians, but in particular:

Paul Trepte
Madeleine Shaw
Simon Wall
Rebecca Livermore
Richard Cook



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