A celebration of the life of



Rodney Wyatt

 $20th\ July\ 1942$ - $3rd\ September\ 2023$

Islington and St.Pancras Crematorium | Friday 27th October 2023

Entrance 'Mr Tamborine Man'

EULOGY By Russell Baillie

An appreciation of the life of the coolest of cool By Christie Ryder

'Passing Friends' By Joe Blundell

Words from Rachel Grey Read by Russell Baillie

'The Green Man in the Garden' Read by Summer Ryder-Palmer

'Candyman' Rendition by the phenomenal Rodney Wyatt

The Green Man in the Garden

Green man in the garden
Staring from the tree,
Why do you look so long and hard
Through the pane at me?

Your eyes are dark as holly,
Of sycamore your horns,
Your bones are made of elder-branch,
Your teeth are made of thorns.
Your hat is made of ivy-leaf,
Of bark your dancing shoes,
And evergreen and green and green
Your jacket and shirt and trews.

"Leave your house and leave your land And throw away the key, And never look behind," he creaked, "And come and live with me."

I bolted up the window,
I bolted up the door,
I drew the blind that I should find
The green man never more.
But when I softly turned the stair
As I went up to bed,
I saw the green man standing there.
"Sleep well, my friend," he said.



We thank everyone for your kind support during this time of sorrow.

Our Rod would have liked to be remembered in music and joy.

Please join us to share memories of a wonderful man at:

Rose & Crown 199 Stoke Newington Church Street, Stoke Newington N16 9ES

Donations

If you would like to make any donations in memory of Rodney, please do so to the Woodlands Trust or Red Cross.

Love and peas x