Celebrating



Andrew James Hynd

6th November 1963 - 4th October 2023

The Hide, St Andrews Saturday 9th December 2023 at 1pm

Welcome and Reflection on AJ's Life by Sandy Caldwell

'To the Man who isn't there' read by Shona Quin

Toast to AF

Video Message from Neil Wallace

Words by Dominic Venditozzi

Hollow - Beluga Lagoon

Words by Jim Maxwell

'Our Dad' read by Mags Maxwell written by Lori and the kids

> Thank you by Sandy Caldwell

Please stay, enjoy some food and drinks and remember our dad.

Hollow Beluga Lagoon

Where I'm going, I know fine well
Where I'm going, there's no sky
For a while I was living
For a while I could fly
For your sins you keep on living
As I leave you behind

I am a tree, although I'm hollow I don't blow in the breeze

I was lost for a wee while
Now I'm home to say goodbye
It got cold and I was lonely
I was thinking I could die
So hold my hand for the last time
As I walk into the sky

I am a tree, although I'm hollow I don't blow in the breeze



Marsha, Cohen and Theo would like to thank you all for your kindness and love for their dad.

There will be a bench placed in our Dad's memory in Woodhaven Park, Wormit, looking out over the Tay.

'And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me....
Shine on until tomorrow
Let it Be..'
The Beatles