



**A CELEBRATION OF  
THE LIFE OF**

**MICHAEL JOHN FLAY**

*16th December 1934 - 23rd February 2024*

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**MEMORIAL HELD ON:**

*WEDNESDAY 27th MARCH, 2024*

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Valley Chapel

Haycombe Cemetery

209 Whiteway Rd, Bath BA2 2RQ

***Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring***  
***Bach***

**WELCOME**

***Hymn - Dear Lord and father of mankind***

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise,  
in deeper reverence, praise.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace,  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm,  
O still, small voice of calm.

**ABOUT MIKE**

**James, Daniel and Joan Pearce**

**A moment to remember the life of Mike**  
***Mozart horn concerto no 4 Rondo***

### ***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.

### ***EULOGY***

#### ***The Day Thou Gavest Lord Has Ended***

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

**READING BY GREG WALLACE**

***Champion of the Game***

A champion of the game, both on and off the field,  
A heart full of kindness, a spirit that wouldn't yield,  
You faced life's challenges, with a bat and a smile,  
Your courage and strength, inspiring all the while.  
In the stands and the pavilions, your laughter would ring,  
A testament to the joy, your presence would bring,  
A great person, a cricketer, a friend so dear,  
Your memory we'll cherish, throughout the years.  
Now you rest, where the cricket stars align,  
But your legacy lives on, in hearts and minds,  
A champion of the game, forever adored,  
Your spirit, your love, eternally scored.

***Committal***

***Closing Words***

***Elgar Chanson De Matin***

