

ORDER OF CEREMONY
THE FUNERAL OF
TOMASZ STANISŁAW TROŚCIANKO
30.1.1953 – 16.11.2011



THORNHAM BRIDGE, DEVON

1.12.2011



Tom's arrival

Linda Clare and Roland Clare, 'Penally', on recorder and piano

Rupert Callender: Welcome

All sing: John Bunyan (1628-1688), Who would true valour see

*Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.*

*Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
He will have a right
To be a pilgrim.*

*Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit,
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away,
He'll fear not what men say,
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.*

Sue Blackmore, Tom's former wife

Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918), 'Death is nothing at all',
read by Frida McLeish

Emily Troscianko, Tom's daughter

All sing: The Beatles, In my life (1965)

*There are places I'll remember
All my life, though some have changed
Some forever, not for better
Some have gone and some remain
All these places had their moments
With lovers and friends I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all*

*But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new
Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I'll love you more*

*Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I'll love you more
In my life, I'll love you more*

Jolyon Troscianko, Tom's son

John Donne (1572-1631), 'No man is an island', read by Adam Hart-Davis

Fryderyk Franciszek Chopin, Prelude in B minor (Op. 28 No. 6) for piano,
played by Emily Troscianko

Carol Laidler, Tom's partner

Graham Clark: violin

Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892), 'Break, break, break',
read by David Mossop

Lily McLeish, Carol's daughter

All sing: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), Our God, our help in ages past

*Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.*

*A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.*

*Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all his sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.*

*Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.*



12:30-2:30 Lunch and remembering Tom outdoors

Feel free to explore the garden, and to do any of the following:

- In the garage, write a message to throw into the fire for Tom
- Throw a flower from the bridge into the river
- Visit Tom's open coffin in the hall

2:30 Music by the hot tub

3:00 Please be outside the hall in time for Tom's departure to field

3:15 Bonfire

3:30 Tom leaves

Around 4:15 Fireworks for Tom's final send-off

