

A Celebration of the Life of Jim Monach

12th June 1948 – 24th May 2025

Upper Chapel Unitarian Church
Norfolk Street, Sheffield
Friday 27th June, 2025



Hail Smiling Morn

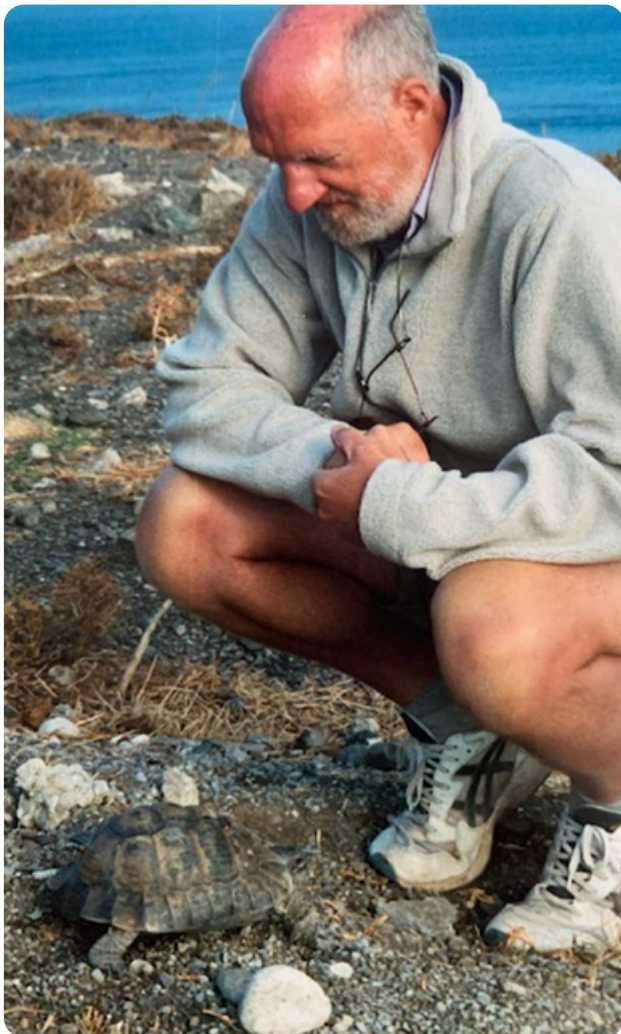
Hail! Hail! Smiling morn, smiling morn,
That tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with gold;
Whose rosy fingers open the gates of day,
Open the gates, the gates of day, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

Hail! Hail! Smiling morn, smiling morn,
That tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with gold;
Whose rosy fingers open the gates of day,
Open the gates, the gates of day, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

Who the gay face of nature doth unfold,
Who the gay face of nature doth unfold,
At whose bright presence darkness flies away,
Flies away, flies away, darkness flies away, darkness flies away
At whose bright presence darkness flies away, flies away,
Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

Who the gay face of nature doth unfold,
Who the gay face of nature doth unfold,
At whose bright presence darkness flies away,
Flies away, flies away, darkness flies away, darkness flies away
At whose bright presence darkness flies away, flies away,
Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

Traditional





Entrance music reflecting Jim's many interests:
played by Darius Battiwalla

Welcome to the church: Rev. Andi Phillips

Welcome from the family and memories: John Monach

A biography of Jim's life: Rev. Andi Phillips

Introit and Kyrie from Fauré's Requiem:
The Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus

**Thoughts on behalf of some of the organisations Jim was
involved with:**

Sheffield Design Awards: Leonora Simmonite
BICA (British Infertility Counselling Association): Jennie Hunt
Brentwood Tennis Club: Jan Atkins
Thoughts on behalf of Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus

Vespers No.6, Rachmaninov:
The Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus

A Man's A Man for A' That by Robert Burns: Helen Eyre



Family memories: Katie and Jenni Monach

All Things Bright and Beautiful, John Rutter: The Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus

Family memories: The Grandchildren

Our Last Walk Together: read by Jan Vallance

Hail Smiling Morn: The Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus and congregation

Closing thoughts: Rev. Andi Phillips

Flower of Scotland: played by Darius Battiwalla



With huge thanks to all who contributed to this celebration, particularly to the Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus, Georgina Hulse for conducting and Darius Battiwalla for conducting, playing and accompanying.



We are collecting donations in memory of Jim for **The Sheffield and Rotherham Wildlife Trust** and **Young Minds**, both causes close to Jim's heart. If you would like to donate through Just Giving, please use the QR code below or go to:



<https://www.justgiving.com/team/jimmonach>

Our last walk together

Hundreds of miles you and I strode
stone-paved Inca trails,
high Atlas rock mosaics, Greenstone valleys
Cornish coastal paths, the peaks and moors of Derbyshire.
We clung to steep screes of high-sided canyons, charcoal,
grey, red and ochre, passed memorials of those who perished.
You kept me upright.

We crushed twigs on forest floors,
stepped around primroses,
brushed through late summer flowers, climbed kopjes,
walked dry river beds in search of quiet leopards, avoided
snakes and army ants along the Tambopata,
toiled through snow below dark Eiger's shadow.
You kept me warm

You slithered down deep hillsides,
wedged yourselves
on muddy roots and soaked up damp smells
of matted earth and leaves, harboured whiffs of rice fields
as we followed working water buffalo,
and crossed unexpected streams.
You kept me dry.

Our last walk together was through autumn mist
on Black Ashop, stretches of heather and bracken,
framed by edges of millstone grit, skylarks circling
the air, black grouse lekking. Your cracked
and stiffened skin became too thin for my feet.
I need to walk with others now, but at my door,
you stand, filled with earth and flowers,
another pair beside you now.

Jane Monach

