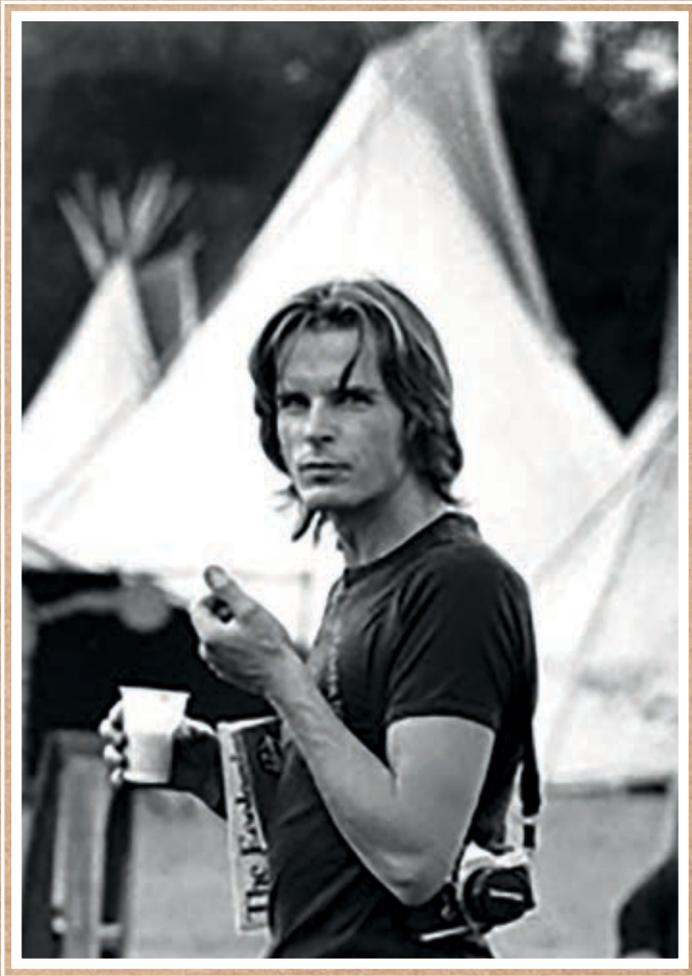
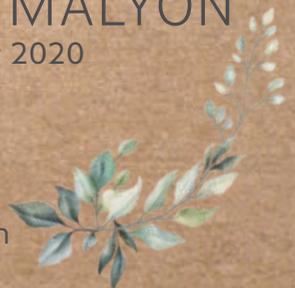


*A Service of Celebration  
for the life of*



TIMOTHY BRIAN HERBERT MALYON  
19th December 1950 - 4th December 2020

Saturday 19th December 2020  
at 12.30 pm  
Cider Barn, Middle Coombe Farm





CEREMONY CONDUCTED BY SARAH CHAPMAN, M.I.C.F.

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Tim's favourite music

## **OPENING WORDS**

by Sarah Chapman, Independent Celebrant

## **CANDLE LIGHTING**



## **TRIBUTES TO TIM**

Michael, on behalf of himself, Elizabeth and Maggie

James Crowden

Glenn Jenkins

Stephen Frankel

Tim and Angela, Irish family

## POEM

You Can Shed Tears

Sofia

You can shed tears that he is gone,  
or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,  
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,  
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he's gone,  
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back.  
Or you can do what he'd want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*David Harkins*





## REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Tim's fiddle piece  
as wishes and messages are tied onto the coffin

## POEM

Truelove read by Stephen

There is a faith in loving fiercely  
the one who is rightfully yours,  
especially if you have waited years and especially  
if part of you never believed  
you could deserve this  
loved and beckoning hand  
held out to you this way.

*David Whyte*



## COMMITTAL

### 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.

## CLOSING WORDS

### BUDDHIST READING

Yesterday is a memory, tomorrow is a mystery and today is a gift,  
Which is why it is called the present.  
What the caterpillar perceives is the end  
To the butterfly is just the beginning.  
Everything that has a beginning has an ending.  
Make your peace with that and all will be well.

*Bell to be rung three times.*

### CHANTING DALAI LAMA

*as we follow the coffin out of the Barn*





## EXTRACT FROM TIM'S WEBSITE

[www.timmalyon.com](http://www.timmalyon.com)

As you all know, Journalism has been a large part of Tim's life, and has led him to some of the farthest flung places on earth. He was also a campaigning storyteller and highlighted socially relevant narratives and injustices throughout his long career. A superb photographer, Tim also documented his travels with stunning images, which breathed further life into his work.

*Sir Robert Francis Alexander Ffolkes*

I first met Tim in 1980. It was a cold winter's day in Leh Market, snowing as I recall. A Jeep drew up and a passenger leant out and asked "Are you Robert Ffolkes? I have just come back from walking down the the Chaddar and have been trying to find you."

I was intrigued. There were not many foreigners in Ladakh that winter and even fewer who had travelled along the frozen Zanskar river. Soon we were drinking tea in "Dada" Burman's restaurant at the end of Naushehra. Tim was full of questions and ideas. At that time I probably knew more about Ladakh than him. That did not last long. He has an enquiring mind and likes to dig deep into anything that Interests him. Over the next few years we did some very enjoyable trips together and it was often Tim who was introducing me to aspects of Ladakh that I had not really considered, helping me to expand my own interests beyond a rather narrow focus on my work with Save the Children Fund. For that I will always be grateful.

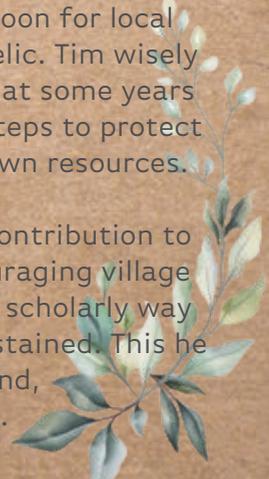
Of course Tim often made his own journeys as well but we travelled together to many parts of Ladakh, staying in villages and talking to chance met people on the road as well as looking at the projects that I was responsible for. On his many journeys, Tim took some of the best photographs of Ladakh that I know, many of them commissioned by Save The Children Fund.

Tim has taken some of his best and most evocative pictures in Chilling and in the smaller villages in the Sumdha valley which runs up from the Zansker river to the Gonski-la pass. I suspect that this is a very favourite

area for him. At the time of his first visits this was not an easy area to get to know - the villages were remote and still difficult to reach. Chilling itself was a two day journey from the Indus valley along narrow rocky paths where even a donkey could not carry baggage all the way. Reaching the higher villages meant wading streams thigh deep and crossing scree which slipped under one's feet. The older people especially were suspicious of strangers and often very conservative. They kept visitors at a distance until he or she was deemed trustworthy. Tim was able to overcome their doubts by his obvious interest and enthusiasm for all that he saw and heard and his empathy and growing affection for the people he met. Soon he had fast friends in every village. This enabled him to take the photographs that for me epitomise the world of the high Ladakhi villages, in a world now changing fast.

I especially like a wonderful series of photographs of the metal workers of Chilling and their craft which is now on display in the Village. Tim, perhaps more than anyone, brought this ancient craft to the notice of the outside world. In every village he investigated and studied the monasteries and other aspects of the culture and encouraged the villagers to take a greater interest too and to think more about the conservation of their heritage. This was sometimes difficult. Efforts to preserve and protect the "Gokpo"- the precious seven hundred year old wooden statue of Chamba, which is the protector of Sumdha Chenmo proved endlessly frustrating. It was too soon for local people to consider interfering with such a sacred relic. Tim wisely bided his time, but he started a train of thought that some years later led a younger generation of villagers to take steps to protect the Gokpo on their own initiative and using their own resources.

Apart from his photographs, Tim's most valuable contribution to Ladakh has been what he has contributed to encouraging village people to take an interest in their villages, not in a scholarly way but as part of a living culture, which needs to be sustained. This he has done through his own enthusiasm and, I think, love for Ladakh and its people.





Angela and her family would like to thank everybody for the cards, flowers and messages of sympathy received and for joining them here today. They invite you to join them afterwards for refreshments, and to continue sharing memories.

Donations in memory of Tim can be made to  
**The Lewy Body Society.**

Sofia and Finn are doing a swim in the sea on Christmas day to raise money for the charity and there is a link to donate to it online. If you want to donate email Sofia and she will send you the link.  
[sofia.lagerqvist@gmail.com](mailto:sofia.lagerqvist@gmail.com)

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Telephone: 01884 252227