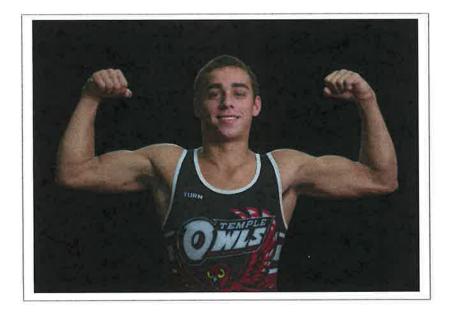
Tyler Sabapathy Memorial Fund

Tyler had a passion for both participating and coaching children in gymnastics. In lieu of flowers, the Sabapathy family would appreciate donations to the "Tyler Sabapathy Memorial Fund" that will provide support to children from families in need, who will be helped by the physical, mental, and emotional benefits of gymnastics participation.

Donations are being coordinated through Rosedale United Church, and can be made either by e-transfer to churchoffice@rosedaleunited.org or by cheque sent to Rosedale United Church 159 Roxborough Drive, Toronto, Ontario M4W 1X7 (please include Tyler Sabapathy Memorial Fund in the memo line content).



A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving For the Life of Tyler George Sabapathy

February 15, 2006 - January 28, 2025



February 5, 2025 at 11:00 a.m. Yorkminster Park Baptist Church

Thank you for being a part of this memorial service for Tyler. Your presence is meaningful and supportive. The flowers that have lovingly been chosen for this sanctuary are in colours that are symbolic of Tyler. The light and dark blue flowers not only reflect Tyler's eyes, but also the colours of the East York Gymnastics Club and St. Michael's College School. The cherry and white flowers are the colours of Temple University.

The music in the service has been carefully curated from among Tyler's favourites as songs that he liked or that are a reflection of him. You are invited to notice the lyrics. Tyler loved all music from rap to 80s rock to smooth jazz. He really loved Frank Sinatra.

*Indicates the invitation to stand, in body or in spirit.

Lines written in **bold** are for the congregation to speak/sing.

Organ Prelude Music

Dr. Sarah Svendsen

*Hymn "The Lord's My Shepherd," verses 1, 3, & 5 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me, the quiet waters by.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

Words of Welcome

Rev. Dr. Kristin Philipson

Welcome & Lighting a Candle for Love

Rev. Dr. J. Peter Holmes (from Yorkminster Park Baptist)

Gathering Prayer

Rev. Dr. Kristin Philipson

Scripture Reading & Reflection John 14:1-6

David Sabapathy-Tyler's Uncle

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

Solo

Ubi Caritas

music from *Taizé* Catherine Morrow, Soprano

Reflections Daniel Mariano- East York Gymnastics Coach Austin Rubini and Sam Rakita- East York Gymnastics Teammates

Solo "Pie Jesu" from Requiem

by Gabriel Fauré Catherine Morrow, Soprano

Reflections

St. Michaels College School Friends & Yara Bhaloo-Friend
Dylan Sabapathy- Tyler's Brother
Dorie Stewart- Tyler's Aunt

Solo "Just the Way You Are"

lyrics by Bruno Mars Soloist, Ross Burant

Oh, his eyes, his eyes, make the stars look like they're not shining His hair, his hair, falls perfectly without him trying He's so beautiful, and I tell him every day.

Yeah, I know, I know, when I compliment him he won't believe me And it's so, it's so sad to think that he don't see what I see But every time he asks me, "Do I look okay?" I say

When I see your face, there's not a thing that I would change 'Cause you're amazing just the way you are And when you smile, the whole world stops and stares for awhile 'Cause man you're amazing just the way you are, yeah

Oh, you know, you know, you know I'd never ask you to change If perfect's what you're searching for then just stay the same So don't even bother asking if you look okay, you know I'll say

When I see your face, there's not a thing that I would change 'Cause you're amazing just the way you are
And when you smile, the whole world stops and stares for awhile 'Cause man you're amazing just the way you are

When I see your face, there's not a thing that I would change 'Cause you're amazing just the way you are
And when you smile, the whole world stops and stares for awhile 'Cause man you're amazing just the way you are

Eulogies

Jesse Kitzen-Abelson- Temple Men's University Gymnastics Coach Chaplain Herbie Kuhn- Friend

Musical Interlude

from "My Hero"

by the Foo Fighters Soloist, Ross Burant

Homily

Rev. Dr. Kristin Philipson

Prayer, 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,
and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen.

Music "My Way"

And now, the end is near,
And so I face the final curtain.

My friend, I'll say it clear,
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.

I've lived a life that's full,
I've traveled each and ev'ry highway,
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Chaplain Herbie Kuhn

as sung by Frank Sinatra

Regrets, I've had a few,
But then again, too few to mention.
I did what I had to do,
And saw it through without exemption.
I planned each charted course,
Each careful step along the byway,
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, When I bit off more than I could chew, But through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it out.
I faced it all, and I stood tall And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried.
I've had my fill, my share of losing.
And now, as tears subside,
I find it all so amusing,
To think I did all that,
And may I say, not in a shy way,
Oh, no, oh, no, not me,
I did it my way.

For what is a man? what has he got? If not himself, then he has naught. To say the things he truly feels And not the words of one who kneels, The record shows I took the blows And did it my way.

Yes, it was my way.

Blessing

Chaplain Herbie Kuhn

Sending

Rev. Dr. Kristin Philipson

Postlude

Dr. Sarah Svendsen