

In loving

MEMORY OF



ANTHONY MICHAEL HERMAN

19 June 1941 - 28 February 2024

REQUIEM MASS FOR
ANTHONY MICHAEL HERMAN

THE MOST HOLY REDEEMER CATHOLIC CHURCH
13 MARCH 2024, 15H30
(Viewing & choral tribute: 15H00)

Mass celebrated by: Fr. Scott Davidson C.Ss.R

Soloist: Antoinette Huyssen *Organist:* Chandler White
Choral tribute: Cape Welsh Choir *Conductor:* Sheldon Goslett

Into Church

Tania April
Graham April
Robyn April
Kaelyn April
Jenny Herman
Reuben Jacobs

Out of Church

Joseph Herman
Roger Herman
David Herman
Clint Herman
Warren Herman
Wayne Kearns

Reception & Blessing

Entrance Procession: Here I am Lord (508)

Tributes

Peninsula Chorister tribute: Robert Green
Cape Welsh Choir tribute: Rodney Kilgour
Family tribute: Roger Herman

First Reading: Joseph Herman

Responsorial Psalm: As the deer panteth for the water

Second Reading: Kaelyn April

Collection: In aid of St. Vincent de Paul

Offertory: You raise me up (Cape Welsh Choir, soloist Darryl du Toit)

Communion: How great thou art (227)

Reflection: Ave Maria (Antoinette Huyssen)

Thanks: Graham April

Final Commendation & Farewell

Procession out of the Church: Going Home (100)

Guard of Honour: Peninsula Choristers & Cape Welsh Choir

I, the Lord of sea and sky
I have heard my people cry
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save

Chorus:
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night
I will go, Lord, if you lead me
I will hold your people in my heart

I, who made the stars of night
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of snow and rain
I have borne my people's pain
I have wept for love of them
They turn away

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame
I will tend the poor and lame
I will set a feast for them
My hand will save

Chorus

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

Chorus:
You alone are my strength, my shield
To You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

You're my friend
And You are my brother
Even though You are a King
I love You more than any other
So much more than anything

Chorus

I want You more than gold or silver
Only You can satisfy
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye

Chorus

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus:
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Chorus

Going home, going home
I'm a-going home
Quiet like, some still day
I'm just going home

It's not far, just close by
Through an open door
Work all done, care laid by
Going to fear no more

Mother's there expecting me
Father's waiting too
Lots of folk gathered there
All the friends I knew
All the friends I knew

Morning star lights the way
Restless dreams all done
Shadows gone, break of day
real life just begun

There's no break, there's no end
Just a living on
Wide awake, with a smile
Going on and on

Going home, going home
I'm just going home
Its not far, just close by
Through an open door
I'm just going home

TRIBUTE – FOR TONY HERMAN FAMILY

Anthony Michael Herman was born in Woodstock to parents, Henry Herman and Francis..... He was one of 6 brothers (Harold, Bernard, William, Augustus, Joseph, and a sister Francis). He attended ST Francis Primary school and then attended St Columbus – yes he was a Ballie boy in his day. His mother passed away when he was 7 years old which left a lasting impact.

He was numerically talented and quite artistic. When he left high school he worked for Enterprise bakery where his dad worked. He wanted to aspire to greater things and financial independence, and date Sybil, so he moved to his brother Bernie in Heathfield. He then had an opportunity to work at Reckitt and Colman in Pinelands as a Lab Technician around 1966 and worked himself up to a Data Processing supervisor. Some of his colleagues, Thirza Sharon, Dave, Les still kept in touch with him to this day. Dave Robbins remembers a Xmas party at Colman Foods where Alvon Collison was guest act. In the middle of a song he passed the mike to Tony for some reason. But after a verse or 2 from Tony he grabbed it back, maybe realizing he had competition,

He married Sybil Jacobs at 27 years old in 1968 and moved into Field street Heathfield with his mom-in law Ethel Jacobs. They had 2 girls Chantal and Tania 6 years apart. The family moved to Grassy Park for 2 years where they attended ST Marys parish and were involved in the music ministry in the parish.

After saving every cent, the family moved back to Heathfield to their own home in Tonbridge Avenue. Many a weekend was spent with his brothers Gus, Mina, Clint, Joe and Jenny, and friends Roland and Carol, Lorraine and James or events with the Jacobs family.

Dad joined the Peninsula choristers at young age and became their conductor in later years. He also was a member of Holy Redeemer parish and choir with Sybil for many years. As part of The Church choir he participated in a LP Recording of a 4 part Latin mass composed by a Convent Sister Maria with conductor Fr John O'Brien. They also participated in a Archdiocesan Choir festival in 70s at UWC. Very few of the original members are left but those that are will remember dad rendition of the Ave Maria and mass and weddings in the parish.

In Oct 2003, after 36 years at Reckitts Tony kept himself occupied doing DIY work for schools, elderly folks and friends.

Tony became involved in the ST Vincent de Paul group where he was a dedicated member for many years. According to their Chairperson Claude, he would always make some jovial remarks to lift the spirits of members. He was always willing to improve the living conditions of the poor they served. Seymour Bedderson recalled that once while installing a geyser at a family's home he fell through the roof and was assisted by Tony. Members would ask him to sign songs for them. He also kept providing meals to people from his own pocket, even some who had moved away as he saw they had nothing in their cupboards. He helped pay for funerals, food to anyone who came around asking. He would visit Claude and share stories of his kids who he was proud of and even attended their Xmas lunch with Chantal, The SVP members would miss his friendly and jovial manner

Admittedly, Tony was no saint and he had his issues and bad habits, he did have a kind heart, quick wit and sense of humor and couldn't say no when asked for help. As a father he would always be supporting his girls activities, driving them to youth group, music practice, school plays, and collecting them late at night, teaching them to drive at a young age.

He joined the Cape Welsh choir and carried on his love for music. He also had opportunity to visit family in Canada and UK, in 1990's visiting Billy and Margie, Betty and nephew Ross, Eric, Brenda and friend Mlldy. .It was one of his most memorable experiences he enjoyed every minute. Tony lost 3 brothers along the way , Gus, Bernie and Harold which was very hard for him

Tony would love to cook his leg of lamb for Easter and Christmas and crayfish salad which he did with Chantals help even after his stroke in 2022. It was devastating for us as he lost his ability to speak, to sing and be independent. His home kitchen got upgraded before he landed back home – boy was he surprised, but very pleased. CAregivers did day shift, Chantal did night shift and Tania doing weekend visits and medical admin – we made a good team to ensure he has best care they could manage. He never lost his sense of wicked humour, love for old western movies, musicals, noisy skop and skielt Steven Seagal movies, music by Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, Italian tenors, Comedies by 2 Ronnies, Carry on films, Men from the ministry, a good Southern Comfort, Jack Daniels and beer

Dad got around quite a bit despite having wheels. Chantal was adamant about sticking to his recovery plan- physio, speech therapy and we went to lunches, SVP Xmas events, shops, gym, Artscape, Theatre on the bay, Museums, Waterfront, Art expos, Beach visits, and his grandchildrens ballet and musical shows. He also attended 3 Seniors concerts at Holy Redeemer, and Welsh Xmas party with Caregivers assisting in late last year. Dad even had his last beachholiday in Jan 2023 with his girls and grand daughters- wheelchair and all. Then Homecare agency Michelle and Natalie took over end of June 2023 after dads youngest daughter Chantal passed on in May 2023 . Now needing 24/7 care with Lizabeth Denise, and a few other carers, until Ellen who was with him almost to the end. It was difficult time in last 3 months as dad was in hospital for most of it. He passed quietly in the care of Healing Hands Frailcare facility on Tokai, where he had a last opportunity to enjoy a bit of sunshine and caring company.

MESSAGES FROM OVERSEAS FAMILY

It was with great sadness that we heard of your dad's, my brother's, passing. Margie and I felt your deep pain and loss, and are grieving together with you during this very overwhelming time. Your dad was bestman at our wedding, and he and your late mother were godparents to our eldest son Graham. I remember our days as young boys enjoying outings and picnics on the beaches of Woodstock, The Strand, Kalk Bay and Fish Hoek and time at the old zoo at Groote Schuur. Also singing in Gilbert and Sullivan musicals at school. Climbing onto rooftops in the neighbourhood, and also picking figs from their trees, hoping not to get into trouble. These memories, along with many others of our youth, will be with me forever. Losing a loved one is the deepest sorrow a heart can know. By the grace of God and loving prayers of the family you will be able to heal from this loss. May that love surround you and your family now and bring you comfort and peace.

Uncle Billy, Aunt Margie, Connell, Graham, Sandra, and Garrett, and Rowan and Douglas.

To my dear brother Tony,




We will always love and miss you. You have run the good race and have gone home to meet with your family in God's heavenly Kingdom.

To Tania, we send prayers and much love. Our thoughts are with you and your family. From your aunt Francesca, cousins Peter, Candy and Craig.

Dear Tania and family,

Our deepest sympathy on the passing of your dad and our uncle. I have fond memories of him and his love of music and singing. There were many family gatherings of the brothers either at Bernard's home in Chatham Road or in later years at your home with your mum as pianist to those beautiful voices. And they let everyone know just how beautiful they were!! Bernard (who was a very accomplished pianist and teacher), when I was learning to play not so long ago said to me that he had never heard the Moonlight Sonata played as well as Tony played it - and he was self-taught. Amazing. If anyone here remembers Berny, they would know that it was great praise indeed. His home was always open to us when we visited from Australia. His dry wit will always be remembered. Gone but not forgotten.

All our love, Sharon and Gavin

Suzanne write: On behalf of Malcolm Ashleigh Taylor and Devon i want to express our deep condolences to you Tania Graham Kaelyn Robyn and Eden. Its been a tough road for you all. Find comfort that our uncle is reunited with his wife Sybil and his daughter Chantal and his brothers and anyone else who has left this world. When i visited a few years ago we all went out for dinner and dad joined us. He gave me a lift home i was staying at rogers place. So we driving along and he says to me i wanna tell you something but dont tell Tania. I looked at him and said what is it uncle. He then told me that his damn garage door was broken and that he didn't want you Tania to know about it because obviously you gonna nag him to get it fixed. I looked at him and said is that the secret and we both laughed. He made me promise not to tell you and well uncle i kept that promise until now. I've decided that Tania now has the right to know rest assured she will not nag you!! That was my uncle his wit and humour was something else. Love and miss you always. RIP uncle. Love from the Solomon family   

As the Chorister song goes –“ If I can help somebody as I pass along, If I can do my duty with a word or song, then my living will not be in vain”.

Your life will be remembered by those you loved and who loved you. And we will be forever thankful for your gifts and song and service And so daddy, you are now joining mommy and Chantal in the next life, where you are free from pain, where you can walk, sing and enjoy your new heavenly life. Love you popsie.

ANTHONY HERMAN - Conductor and Friend

Tony Herman became the 3rd Conductor of the Peninsula Choristers, after Basil de Vries and Ron Thebus. He had large shoes to fill, and he did this admirably.

Tony was a calm and patient choir master with a beautiful Tenor voice. As most of the members were not trained singers, he had to teach the parts one voice group at a time. This was time consuming. To save time, Tony adopted a system whereby each voice group would learn its part under a leader, and Tony could do the polishing on our rehearsal day.

The Herman home became the centre of our activities. Sybil, Tony's wife, became our accompaniste.

We sang at countless concerts all over the Peninsula and went on many tours into the countryside. Tony was very intelligent and quick-witted, and he had, as Vernon put it "a brilliant, cheeky sense of humour." He would tell jokes with a naughty twinkle in his eyes.

On one tour, when Tania was a cute little 2 or 3 year old I jokingly said to Tony, "When Tania turns 21 I'm coming to knock on your door." In a flash he replied, "Yes, and she'll say 'Daddy, there's a dirty old man at the door.'"

We were always very well received at concerts, except on one occasion.

When the Choristers, due to decreasing members had to close in the late 1990's, Tony found a home in the Cape Welsh choir, and he told me that he was very happy there.