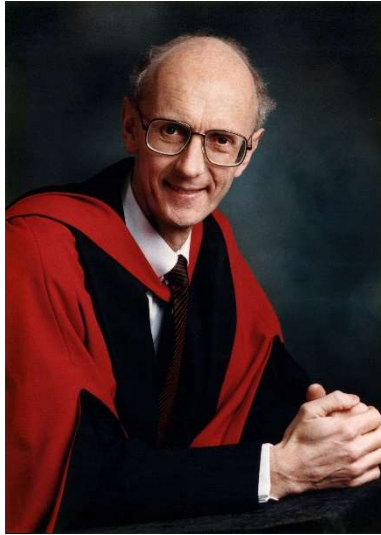


ST JOHN'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



PROFESSOR
ANDREW DAVID HAMILTON WYLLIE
M.A., F.R.S., F.R.S.E., F.Med.Sci.

FELLOW 1998–2022

PROFESSOR OF PATHOLOGY 1998–2011

EMERITUS PROFESSOR OF PATHOLOGY 2011–2022

HEAD, DEPARTMENT OF PATHOLOGY 1998–2011

HONORARY CONSULTANT, ADDENBROOKE'S HOSPITAL 1998–2011

24 JANUARY 1944 – 26 MAY 2022

SATURDAY 4 FEBRUARY 2023

ANDREW DAVID HAMILTON WYLLIE

When Andrew was born in January 1944, Britain was still in the throes of World War II and the family had just moved from Dumfries to Aberdeen. He was three-and-a-half when he entered the Kindergarten of Aberdeen Grammar School for Boys, and during his school days there Andrew developed interests which would endure, including playing the violin, writing, and sketching cartoons to amuse himself and others.

One constant at home was the devout Christian faith of his parents, and Andrew's own faith took root and thrived in this environment. Andrew's father was a doctor and Superintendent of the Psychiatric Hospital, and his older brother and sister were at Medical School, so medical conversations were a feature of the family dinner table. This, no doubt, influenced his choice of career. Andrew studied medicine at Aberdeen University, graduating in 1967, and continued his training as a junior doctor in hospitals in Aberdeen and London.

Andrew & Hilary were married in September 1971, beginning married life in Aberdeen, where he was Lecturer in Pathology while studying for his PhD. It was at this time, using electron microscopy, that Andrew together with John Kerr and Sir Alastair Currie, described a morphologically striking form of cell death that led to their seminal 1972 paper 'Apoptosis: a basic biological phenomenon with wide ranging implications in tissue kinetics'. The word apoptosis was suggested by Professor James Cormack of the Department of Greek and describes the falling of leaves from trees. This mode of cell death fascinated Andrew and became the focus of his research career. His early pioneering work was followed by further landmark discoveries including the observation of 'DNA laddering', the first biochemical marker of apoptosis and identification of the role of apoptosis in the growth of tumours that were initiated by specific oncogenes. However, the importance of the original apoptosis work was not recognised at the time, with one of the peer reviewers accusing the authors of 'howling arrogance' for having invented a name for something so inconsequential; a view not shared by the countless apoptosis researchers today.

In 1972, Andrew followed his mentor Sir Alastair to Edinburgh University. Here the family grew with the addition of three children, Tim, Jamie & Marianne. Andrew completed his PhD in 1975 and had a productive sabbatical year working with John Gurdon in Cambridge the following year.

Andrew was always a passionate communicator and teacher, embracing his subject with infectious enthusiasm. He could have moved on to other things, but for him, the fact that cells could die a neat and purposeful death, folding themselves into packages of apoptotic bodies before being cleared away by adjacent cells, was important. As a Christian, he believed that the dedication that is often necessary in science must come from the conviction that an idea is right. Many scientists remained unconvinced but Andrew continued to enthuse about apoptosis and eventually, almost two decades later, a genetic mechanism was uncovered triggering a surge in interest. Remarkably, the sequential steps in the process of apoptosis, suggested in his 1972 paper, were essentially correct.

A personal chair in experimental pathology followed in the Department of Pathology at Edinburgh in 1992 and with greater recognition of the importance of apoptosis came awards and opportunities to travel and speak around the world. February 1994 saw the broadcast of a BBC Horizon programme about apoptosis and his research, and he also received the Bertner Memorial Award for contributions to cancer research from the University of Texas that year.

Andrew himself said, "Science is a little bit like potholing; you see a hole, and you go through it. It may be a blind hole, or it may open into a great cavern with glittering stalactites." Amid his success, he remained unchanged. He could not help betraying boyish excitement where it was more usual to affect coolness. He said "Life is not a success or failure judged on the results of your work, but rather on who you have been and what you are. To be the best scientist in the world, but at cost of being a lesser person, is not a goal to strive for."

In 1995 he became Head of the Department of Pathology at Edinburgh and was elected by his peers as a Fellow of the Royal Society. He moved to Cambridge in September 1998 to become Head of the Department of Pathology and was elected a Fellow of St. John's College. He continued to inspire medical undergraduates with his teaching and established a modern histopathology teaching laboratory in the department.

Retirement in 2011 brought with it the opportunity to travel more for pleasure, and the time for a major garden renovation project. When Andrew became less mobile, he could still sit and enjoy the sights and sounds of the beautiful garden that he loved.

*Professor Christine Watson
& The Wyllie Family*

ORDER OF SERVICE

INTROIT

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus Deus in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum
in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

*Rest eternal grant them, Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon them.
Thou, O God, art praised in Sion:
and unto thee shall the vow be
performed in Jerusalem.
Thou that hearest the prayer:
unto thee shall all flesh come.
Rest eternal grant them, Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon them.*

Words *from the Requiem Mass*

Music *Plainsong*

Please stand for the entrance of the Clergy and Choir.

SENTENCES

We are met together in remembrance of Andrew Wyllie: to give thanks for his contributions to the study of apoptosis and programmed cell death as well as to the good governance and well-being of this his College, and for the benefit of his friendship; we commend his soul to the gracious keeping of Almighty God.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Romans 8. 38–39

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

1 Corinthians 15. 58

Please remain standing.

PSALM 100

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:
serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:
it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting:
and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Chant *Thomas Attwood (1765–1838)*

Please sit.

FIRST LESSON

1 CORINTHIANS 15. 42–44, 50–57

Read by The Master

Here beginneth the forty-second verse of the fifteenth chapter of the First Letter of St Paul to the Corinthians.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: It is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,

Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Here endeth the First Lesson.

Please stand.

NUNC DIMITTIS: THE SONG OF SIMEON

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:
according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people:
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles:
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Please sit.

SECOND LESSON

REVELATION 21. 1–7

Read by Professor Christine Watson

Here beginneth the twenty-first chapter of the Revelation to St John the Divine.

I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying,

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

Here endeth the Second Lesson.

Please stand.

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*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.*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

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.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
when shall I bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim: my God how great thou art.

Words *Karl Boberg (1859–1940)*
Translated *Stuart Hine (1899–1989)*

Tune HOW GREAT THOU ART
Swedish folk melody
arranged *Stuart Hine (1899–1989)*
and compilers

Please sit.

REFLECTION

Given by Professor Mark Arends, President of the Pathological Society

READING

THE GATE OF THE YEAR *by* MINNIE LOUISE HASKINS (1875–1957)

Read by Timothy Wyllie

And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year:
“Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.”

And he replied:
“Go out into the darkness and
put your hand into the Hand of God.
That shall be to you better than light
and safer than a known way.”

So I went forth, and finding the Hand of God,
trod gladly into the night.
And He led me towards the hills and the breaking of day
in the lone East.

So heart be still:
What need our little life
Our human life to know,
If God hath comprehension?
In all the dizzy strife
Of things both high and low,
God hideth His intention.

God knows. His will is best.
The stretch of years
Which wind ahead, so dim
To our imperfect vision,
Are clear to God. Our fears
Are premature; In Him,
All time hath full provision.

Then rest: until
God moves to lift the veil
From our impatient eyes,
When, as the sweeter features
Of Life's stern face we hail,
Fair beyond all surmise
God's thought around His creatures.

ANTHEM: GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD

God so loved the world,
that he gave his only begotten Son,
that whoso believeth in him should not perish,
but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world
to condemn the world;
but that the world through him might be saved.

Words *John 3, 16–17*

Music *John Stainer (1840–1901)*

Please sit or kneel.

PRAYERS

Led by Jamie Wyllie

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All **Christ, have mercy upon us.**

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that 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.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: We give thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased thee to deliver our brother Andrew out of the miseries of this sinful world; beseeching thee that it may please thee, of thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: Deal graciously, we pray thee, with those who mourn; that, casting every care on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O Lord Jesus Christ, who by thy death didst take away the sting of death; Grant unto us thy servants so to follow in faith where thou hast led the way, that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in thee, and awake up after thy likeness; through thy mercy, who livest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

THE GRACE

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

Please stand.

HYMN

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.

My soul he doth restore again
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

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.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

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

Words *Psalm 23, from the Scottish psalter*

Music CRIMOND
Melody by Jessie Irvine (1836–1887)
harmonized by T.C.L. Pritchard (1885–1960)

THE COLLEGE PRAYER

Bless, O Lord, the work of this College, which is called by the name of thy beloved disciple; and grant that love of the brethren and all sound learning may ever grow and prosper here, to thy honour and glory, and to the good of thy people, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Please remain standing as the Choir and Clergy depart.

BAGPIPE LAMENT

Played by Roy Sloane

Highland Cathedral

*Ulrich Roever (1934–1997)
& Michael Korb (b. 1957)*

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Fugue in E flat major (BWV 552 ii)

*Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)*

Following this Service refreshments will be served in the Hall





The retiring collection today is in aid of



CANCER RESEARCH UK is the world's largest independent cancer research organization. It is registered as a charity in the United Kingdom and Isle of Man, and was formed on 4 February 2002 by the merger of The Cancer Research Campaign and the Imperial Cancer Research Fund.

For the past years, they have been making discoveries that have saved countless lives. Their strategy sets out how they will accelerate progress towards a better future.

If you are a UK tax payer, please use the gift aid envelope. Cancer Research UK can claim an extra 25p back from every £1 you donate, from the government at no extra charge to you.