



Philip's family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support, which has been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

Due to Covid, only Family will be attending a private wake at The Honeycombe, Ladybank Road, Mickleover, Derby DE3 0NR.  
Thank you for your kind understanding.

Donations in loving memory of Phil, for the **RNLI and Prostate Cancer Research**, may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at [www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries) or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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9 Becket Street  
Derby  
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[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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*To Celebrate the Life of*



# PHILIP JOHN CROFTS 'PHIL'

3rd May 1945 – 9th December 2021

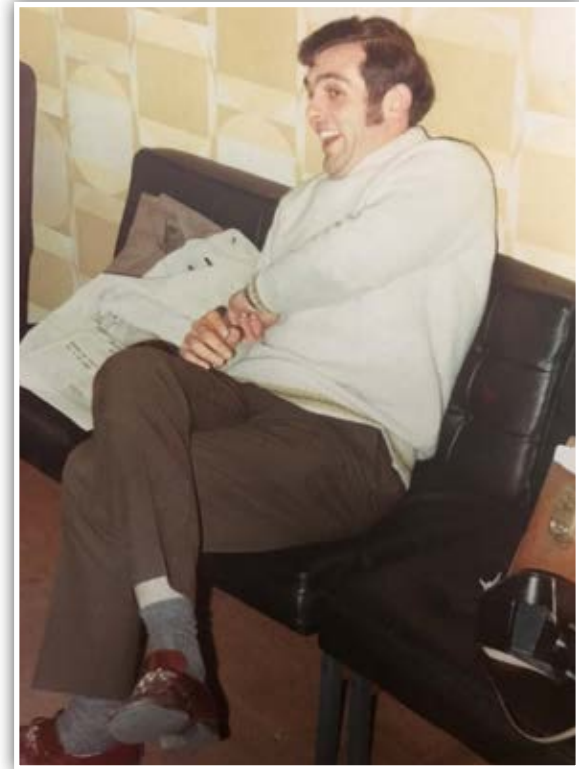
Markeaton Crematorium  
Monday 10th January 2022  
at 10.00 am

# *Order of Service*

Conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

OPENING MUSIC  
Rhinestone Cowboy  
Glen Campbell

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



POEM  
Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me  
To be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow  
Of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering  
softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times  
and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve  
To dry before the sun  
Of happy memories that I leave  
When life is done.

## READING

If you know someone  
who has lost a very important person,  
and you're afraid to mention them  
because you think you might make them sad  
by reminding them that they died,  
you're not reminding them.  
They didn't forget they died.  
What you're reminding them of is  
that you remembered that they lived,  
and that is a great gift.

*Elizabeth Edwards*

## BLESSING

## CLOSING MUSIC

My Way  
Frank Sinatra

## READING The Little Things

We gather to remember the little things that made  
A special place in our heart.  
To remember those happy times when we laughed  
And those times when our hearts broke as one.  
For who could put a price on memory?  
We gather to share the pain,  
To share memories and stories; to forgive and not to blame;  
To laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears.  
For who can ever take away the pain?  
We gather to share the precious gift of grief,  
To stand beside you with love and support,  
And not be uncomfortable with your tears.  
To allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience.  
We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed.  
Grief is God's way of healing a broken heart.  
Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace  
And the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.



GOSPEL READING  
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Jesus said: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me... Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid."

READING  
Psalm 100

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness; come before him with joyful songs. Know that the Lord is God.

It is he who made us, and we are his;  
we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise;  
give thanks to him and praise his name.

For the Lord is good and his love endures forever;  
his faithfulness continues through all generations.

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

READING  
A Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift  
Of hope and strength and grace,  
From someone who has made our world  
A brighter, better place.  
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad  
With smiles and sometimes tears,  
With friendships formed and good times shared  
And laughter through the years.  
A life well lived is a legacy  
Of joy and pride and pleasure.  
A living, lasting memory  
Our grateful hearts will treasure.

PRAYER

POEM

Phil The Fish

*read by grandson, Joseph*

The fishman is a friendly man,  
He comes each Tuesday in a van.  
He wears big boots and a pork-pie hat  
And wipes his feet upon the mat.

He always has a cheerful smile  
And an odd word to pass the while.  
Coffee is his favourite drink,  
He drinks it standing by the sink.

Our cat of course knows why he's here,  
She smells the fish upon his gear.  
Is it cod? Or is it sprat?  
It's all the same to our fat cat.

One pound cod upon the dish,  
"That's 80p," says Phil the Fish.  
"See you next week, I won't be late,"  
He says as he goes out through the gate.

MOMENT OF QUIET

POEM

*read by granddaughter, Ella*

Although our worlds are different now,  
Or is that just how it seems  
For I see you when I close my eyes  
Because you're always in my dreams,

I know you're up in heaven  
And looking down on me,  
And when I look up at the stars  
I know that's where you'll be.

Even though I miss you,  
You're not too far away  
Because my heart is full of memories  
And I treasure them every day.

Our time on Earth was special  
But it's only the very start,  
So please keep watching over me  
While we're not so far apart.

Someday the time will come  
When I no longer feel this pain.  
That is the day when heaven calls  
And we will meet again.

## MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

The Wonder Of You  
Elvis Presley

## 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.



## TRIBUTE

MEMORIES OF PHIL  
*by Andrew*