

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
JOHN ANDREW PARKINSON

10th November 1936 - 20th March 2023



Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel  
Tuesday 4th April 2023  
at 3.00 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Celeste Aida from *Aida, Act 1*  
by Giuseppe Verdi

WELCOME AND  
INTRODUCTION





### 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 through 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 forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.



A TRIBUTE TO JOHN

*Part One*

REFLECTION

Music: Sweet Caroline  
by Neil Diamond

A TRIBUTE TO JOHN

*Part Two*

REFLECTION

Music: Side By Side  
by Frankie Laine





## READING

Untitled

by Grandad, the original Spanish Onion, May 2013

How strange the world of the ether,  
How weird the land of the phone.  
I struggle to operate either,  
I should just sit quiet at home.

My children are kindness personified,  
Their patience a thing to behold.  
The things they have done to let me have fun  
Added sweetness to my growing old.

The grandkids, now they're something special,  
Their talents at all things bring fame,  
From netball and jumping to swimming and thumping  
And hockey and rounders, designing new trousers,  
Creating their music, performing in public,  
And always and always and always and always  
Facing life and playing the game.



## 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.

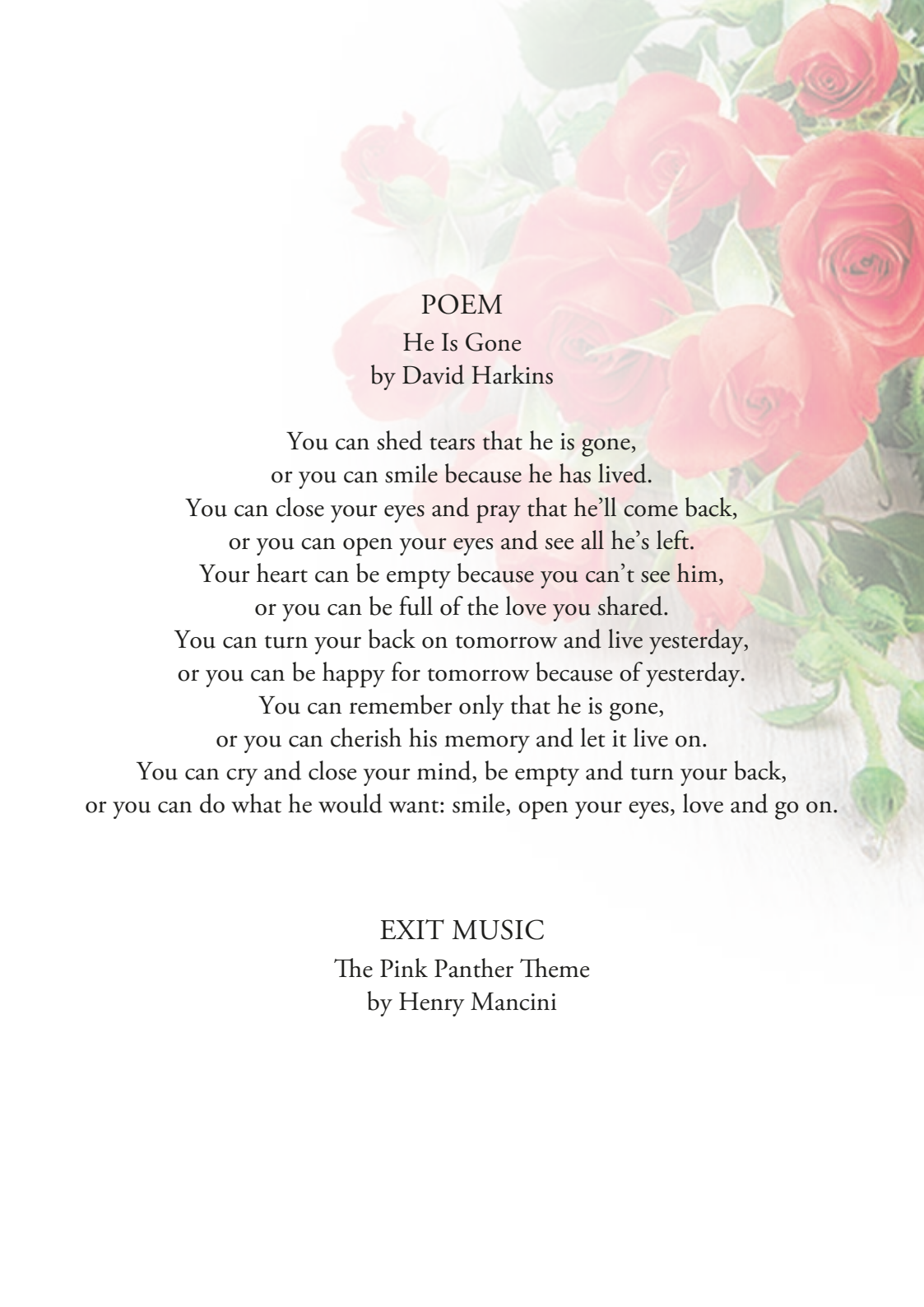
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
forever and ever. Amen.

BLESSING OF REST





POEM  
He Is Gone  
by David Harkins

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 only that he is 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 would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

EXIT MUSIC  
The Pink Panther Theme  
by Henry Mancini



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment in the European Suite at Nottingham Forest Football Club. Parking available behind the Brian Clough Stand via Scarrington Road, NG2 5BR.

Donations in memory of John for  
**Dementia UK**  
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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