In Loving Memory of

ANDREW WILLIAM PARKES

23rd April 1992 - 21st April 2024



Wednesday 5th June 2024 at 11.00 am

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

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



The Family Funeral Service®

Robin Hood House Robin Hood Street Nottingham NG3 1GF

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POEM

The Passing Of A Footballer

Football's a match made in Heaven, Which is fantastic news for me! And Heaven's a level playing field Where anyone can play for free. The referee needs no introduction Or whistle for a foul blow, When God raises his eyebrows None argue with the penalty or throw. The transfer window never closes As new players arrive all the time, There's always a top team to play in; As for the kit, I wish I'd brought mine. We kick off, side by side in a minute, Cheered by old family, teammates, And friends. Football's a blast in Heaven, After the first whistle The matches never end.

POEM

A Morning Thought

Suppose grief was created to help us better understand love. Suppose love was crafted to give us something to hope for.

Suppose hope was made to help us rise out of grief.

Perhaps this is all by design.
Perhaps it is simply chaos.

But suppose just for one second it all existed for a purpose.

And that purpose was to grow into a better version of yourself by feeling every one of these great big emotions.

Perhaps, just perhaps.

