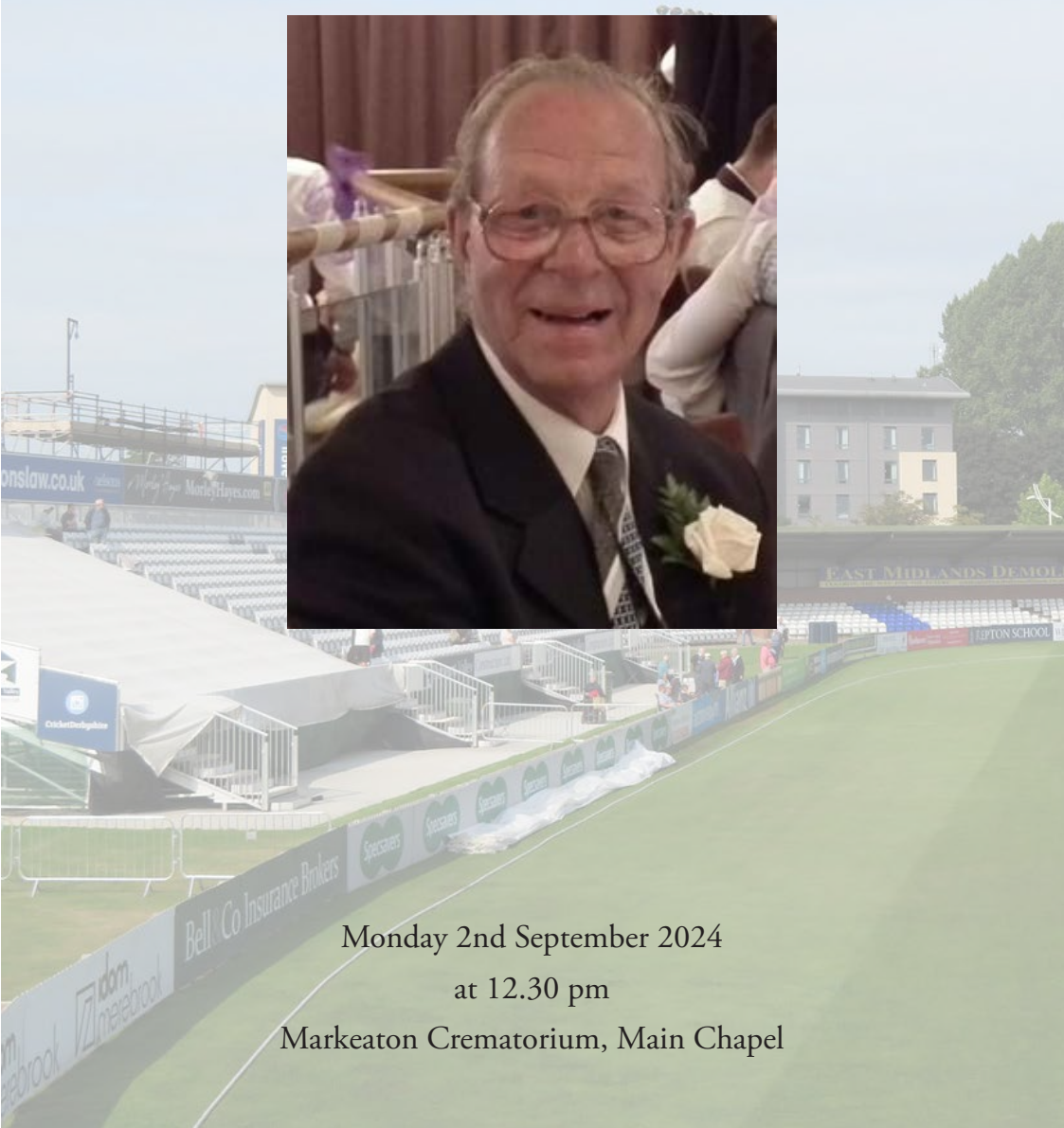


IN CELEBRATION FOR
THE LIFE OF
JOHN LOFLEY
4th September 1931 - 30th July 2024



Monday 2nd September 2024
at 12.30 pm
Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Soul Limbo

Booker T. and the M.G.'s

Theme from Test Match Special

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

Celebrant, Pete White

READING

If I should die before the rest of you,
Break not a flower, nor inscribe a stone,
Nor, when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.

Weep if you must,
Parting is hell,
But life goes on,
So sing as well.

Joyce Grenfell



MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

When An Old Cricketer Leaves The Crease
Roy Harper

REFLECTING ON JOHN'S LIFE

TRIBUTE
daughter, Debra

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

All I Have To Do Is Dream
The Everly Brothers





ACT OF FAREWELL

In the hush of twilight's gentle sigh,
Where golden rays embrace the sky,
A journey calls, beyond our sight,
To realms aglow with endless light.

Through valleys deep and mountains high,
Where whispered winds and rivers vie,
Your spirit sails on wings of grace
To find its peaceful, resting place.

Though tears may fall like morning dew
And hearts are heavy, missing you,
Know that love will guide your way
As you embark on this new day.

So go with courage, go with peace,
May all your pain and worries cease,
For in the arms of timeless rest,
You'll find a home, forever blessed.

READING

The Cricketer's Prayer
daughter-in-law, Amanda

Old Father Time, I pray to you
That clouds give it a rest
And that I get a game today
And that I play my best.

I pray that my side score quick runs
And our opponents falter
And if it comes to pass we lose,
I pray the game's a belter.

I pray that once I've donned my pads
And walked out to the square
That none of my nicks find a palm
And that I score my share.

I pray the wicket's well-prepared
And that it doesn't stick,
That all my shots find gaps -
And that the outfield's fairly quick.
Amen.



I pray the umpire knows his job
And doesn't lift his finger,
But if he does, I pledge to you:
I'll not forlornly linger.

I pray the Captain sets his field
With telepathic skill,
That all his plans work well
And that the catches do not spill.

I pray that if a batsman
Loops a ball into my lap,
I'll pouch it without too much fuss
And get a well-earned clap.

And if I'm asked to bowl, I pray
The ball leaves my hand true,
So whether or not wickets come,
I'll know that they're my due.

Above all, Father Time, I pray,
When all is said and done,
That we can all look back and say,
"By 'eck, that game was fun!"



CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Spanish Eyes

Al Martino





The family of John would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time. They would like to warmly welcome you all back to
The Farmhouse at Mackworth
for light refreshments, following this service.

Any donations made in loving memory of John will support
Dementia UK
and the
Alzheimer's Society.

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Derwent House
9 Becket Street
Derby
DE1 1HT
www.lymn.co.uk



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