

In Loving Memory of

TERENCE LIDDLE

26th February 1956 - 8th March 2020



Randalls Park Crematorium

Tuesday, 31st March 2020 at 12:30 pm

ENTRANCE MUSIC

'In Paradisum' by Karl Jenkins

WELCOME

TRIBUTES

REFLECTION

'Here Comes The Sun' by The Beatles

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
It's all right, it's all right.

FAREWELL MY FRIENDS

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Save the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care...
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up

When my own strength let me down.
At every turning of my life I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me,
Even when the time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell, my friends
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad do think of me
For that's what I'll like, when you live in the hearts
Of those you love, remember then
You never die.

Gitanjali Ghei

COMMITTAL

ALL IS WELL

Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Oliver Wright

CLOSING MUSIC

'My Friend The Sun' by Family

TERRY'S LIFE

Terry was born on Sunday 26th February 1956 in Croydon to Pam and Tim. He grew up in South Nutfield with his older brother, Stephen. Following a village school education Terry attended Oxted County Secondary School where he made friendships which lasted his whole life. With David Williams, they were the first two boys to take cookery as a subject. Woodwork and electronics being less attractive than taking lessons with girls. From school he attended Westminster College where he trained as a chef, thereafter working at the Mayfair Hotel and County Hall before transferring his skills to catering management.

It was during this time I met Terry. Six weeks after going out Terry proposed and, of course, I said 'yes'! However, despite the speed of engagement it took us three years before we were married at the Church of the Holy Family in Reigate in 1980 on the 13th September.

After a year living in Horley we moved to Meadvale where in 1985 our daughter, Kathryn, was born. Two years later she was joined by her brother David. It was a very happy home. We then moved back to South Nutfield in 1988.

It was at the time of David's birth that Terry changed his direction regarding work. His stepfather Ron had a business, Lighthouse Publications, which held the agency for two German companies, Leuchtturm and Hawid, importing everything to do with the stamp and coin trade. Ron invited Terry to join him in the business to take over the running of the mail order side, develop the wholesale trade and modernise the office systems. In essence to give the family business longevity. This Terry embraced and in later years, with Stephen as his partner and trading under the name of Duncannon, built up a very successful business creating many friendships within the stamp world. It was with great sadness and regret that due to ill health Duncannon was sold in 2019.

As a boy Terry learnt to play the guitar. From playing with friends, writing his own songs and playing in bands his guitars were a constant in his life. For many years he played with the classic rock bands Muttz Nutz and The Beagles. He delighted in the fact that both David and his son in law, Rob, also shared his love of the guitar and was very happy to know that his collection of guitars would be enjoyed by them.

Terry loved sport and through his life played table tennis, squash, tennis and was a keen follower of cricket, rugby, boxing and football. He was a season ticket holder for Wimbledon Football Club. After their controversial move to Milton Keynes, Terry became a founder member of AFC Wimbledon and was very proud of their progress, taking great pleasure in their success and delighting every time MK Dons lost a match.

Terry was a fit man. He went to the gym three times a week and never smoked. So it was a shock to find out in October 2017 that he was suffering from lung cancer. At the same time he was diagnosed with an aortic aneurysm. He had very little respite from this wretched disease. Following a double lobectomy he had chemotherapy, an aortic arch and valve replacement, with the cancer returning February last year. Further targeted therapy followed which did not work. Terry decided in December to stop treatment after an extended stay in hospital as it was doing more harm than good. He knew what this meant but neither of us expected his passing to be so sudden.

Throughout the whole of this time Terry did not complain and made life and caring for him as easy as he could. Both he and I were very grateful for the care and treatment received from the NHS and St Catherine's Hospice. Their care enabled Terry to walk Kathryn down the aisle and see her happily married to Rob and to enjoy the wonders of being a grandfather to our gorgeous grandson Joey. Just before Christmas David and Zoe got engaged, which absolutely delighted Terry. He was so happy that his children had found such lovely life partners whom he could not help but love.

I could not have believed all those years ago I would have found such a wonderful man to be my husband and father of my children. He supported me, encouraged me to try new things, indulged me and was unfailing kind and loving. I love him deeply and will miss him forever. He was and is a part of my soul.

MY DAD

Kathryn

This is probably the easiest thing to write and the hardest thing to say, but I want to do this for Dad. In my eyes, my Dad truly was the greatest. He, together with Mum, has always made me feel so loved, protected and happy.

One of my earliest memories is going to Disney World when I was 7. It was truly magical and I still love it today! I remember going to a buffet style restaurant. Dad grabbed a pint glass to get a drink. He went to what he thought was a milk machine and came back with...a pint full of Mr Whippy style ice cream.

The love of sport was a running theme in our relationship. From the age of 10, every Saturday, Dad took me to my netball matches in East Grinstead. The weather was often terrible, but he stood on the side-lines cheering us on and helping out where he could. We were season ticket holders at Wimbledon FC for years. We went to the first ever AFC Wimbledon match together as a family. He would record netball matches on TV for me, in case I'd forgotten. He'd ask me how Surrey Storm were getting on. He showed a genuine interest in my own netball matches.

If I was ever in trouble, I'd go to Dad. When I was 17 an ex-boyfriend was harassing me and calling me non-stop. After a week, I finally told Dad and within an hour, problem solved. I'd go to both him and mum for advice, and think I always will do. Whenever I'd thank him, or congratulate him on good scan results, his reply would always be "I'm Dad..." I'll never forget that and wish I could hear it again.

I loved going to watch Dad play in Muttz and The Beagles. Whenever a guitar was near, Dad would pick it up and play 'Blackbird' by The Beatles. This used to irritate me, but now I love this song, and I will always, always remember Dad when I hear it. While it makes me cry at the moment, I know one day I will smile.

Dad and I would always have an 'annual day out' together. We always went to London, and did something different each time. There was one constant though – too much booze! The last day out we did together was in May 2018, just after Dad had finished his first round of chemo. My favourite memory of our days out was doing a self-mapped tour of historic London pubs. One day, when he's old enough, I'll take Joey on this tour.

When Dad was diagnosed in October 2017, Rob and I had just booked our wedding the following June. We were all nervous that he wouldn't make the wedding, but thankfully, he did and he was on such good form! This, along with many other elements, made it the happiest day of my life. He walked me down the aisle – well, he had to pull me back from running down the aisle.. not sure many Dad's have whispered "slow down!!" at that moment! He gave a loving, funny and touching speech and I will never forget it.

Rob and I were so lucky to have Joey in October 2019. Again, a huge life event that we are so so grateful Dad was able to see. Dad was the first visitor to hold Joey, who looked even smaller in his great big hands. Joey literally lit up whenever he saw Dad. We are so lucky that we got some wonderful pictures and videos of the two of them together. Dad told me how heartbroken he was that he wouldn't see Joey grow up, but Rob and I promised to Dad that Joey will always remember him, always be told about him, and will love him as much as we do. I am so lucky that I had a wonderful Dad, and have a fantastic Mum. If I can be half the parent to Joey that you have both been to me and David – he is in for a treat.

I'll miss the little things. The things I'll remember or experience that won't seem hugely significant, but will hit me like a punch to the stomach. Like, dropping in to see him at work. Moaning about anything to him. The ping of a text and seeing his name. Sparkling water. Rolo yogurts. A jet-washed patio. Playing Boom Beach. Always being greeted with "hello darling". His huge hugs. Seeing him and Joey beaming at each other. Wanting to tell him news. Wanting to just chat with him.

There are so many things I could have said here but I'd be here all day and would get severely dehydrated. I love you Dad, and will miss you more than you could ever know.

David

Dad, I miss you. The last few weeks have been the most difficult that life has had to offer. It breaks my heart knowing I'll never see you in this plane again... but knowing you're there waiting for us in the next gives me the comfort to stay strong here. I'll never stop loving and missing you x



Due to the Covid-19 situation a celebration of Terry's life will take place when safe to do so. Please keep in touch for details.

If desired, donations in memory of Terry may be made to
- **British Heart Foundation and Cancer Research** -
c/o Stoneman Funeral Service,
Doran Court, Reigate Road, Redhill RH1 6AZ.