

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



ERIC FIELDING DITCHFIELD

19th May 1928 - 12th December 2024

Friday 10th January 2025 at 3.00 pm
Wilford Hill Crematorium





ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

When I Was A Lad from *HMS Pinafore*
Gilbert and Sullivan



WELCOME

Richard Hewitt, MBE
Celebrant

EULOGY

read by Steve Nellist

POEM

by Eric Ditchfield

Lively Ive

We're gathered here together
To celebrate a girl,
With all the praise that's coming
Her head will surely whirl.

Born and bred near Preston
In nineteen twenty nine,
She brought great genes to mix with
Who was the lucky swine?

His name was Eric Ditchfield,
He made her change her name,
They soon had five more beauties,
Each with great acclaim.

The cleaning and the cooking
And wiping baby's bots,
She never thought she'd make it
Past the age of sixty one.

She's reached the age of eighty,
Looking pretty fine,
Even better after drinking
A glass or two of wine.

These verses are atrocious,
Some don't even rhyme,
It's just to show I love her
Till the end of our time.

REFLECTION MUSIC

I'll See You In My Dreams
Joe Brown

POEM

Grandad
by Megan Marsh
read by Sue Nellist

Oh grandad, what to say,
Because poems were always your way,
To remember each and every special day.

You're not here to listen,
Hence why all our eyes glisten.
We know you are on your way,
To join those who have already parted ways.
But just know you were so loved.
From beers and cheers.
To laughter and tears.

It turns out this really is quite tricky,
I fully hope you wouldn't take the mickey.
Because today we remember you
As I know you loved us all too.

From swinging on a star,
Grandad, you were by far,
A superb man who we will remember now, from afar.





HYMN
Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.





THE COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC
Beyond The Sea
Bobby Darin





The family would like to thank all family and friends who have supported them during this difficult time.

Please join the family after the service for drinks and refreshments at the
Trent Navigation Inn,
17 Meadow Lane,
Nottingham
NG2 3HS.

Donations in memory of Eric for
Nottinghamshire MIND charity
www.nottinghamshiremind.org.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
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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