

In Loving Memory
of

Mark James Fletcher

13th November 1980 - 3rd February 2026



Trent Valley Crematorium
Friday 20th March 2026
at 1.30 pm





Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Until We Meet Again

by Dotan's Music

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS



POEM

Football Prayer

Our Derby County,
Which art eleven,
Hallowed be thy game.
Our match be won,
Their score be none,
On turf as we score at least seven.
Give us today no daily red ... card,
And forgive us our lost passes,
As we forgive those
Who lose passes against us.
Lead us not into retaliation,
And deliver us from penalties,
For three is the kick off,
The power and scorer,
For ever and ever.
Full time.

MEMORIES OF MARK'S LIFE

shared by Mark's mother-in-law, Shellie

POEM

Last Race

by Barbara Ogilvie

I liked a little gamble,
A bet I loved to place,
A rush of the adrenaline,
I loved to watch the race.

I studied all the form
Running heavy on the course,
Sometimes picking colours,
An eye on my favourite horse.

For me it wasn't gambling,
It was a treasured way of life.
It took my mind so far away
From trouble and from strife.

So now it's time for resting,
I've passed the winner's line.
Think of me, a winning ticket,
And how I lived this life of mine.

REFLECTION MUSIC

accompanied by a visual tribute

How Do I Say Goodbye

by Dean Lewis



POEM

To Those Whom I Love And Those Who Love Me
read by Laura

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I travelled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you, soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.



FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS



TRIBUTES



A Love Without End

The world moved on, but mine stood still,
The day you left against my will.
My dearest Mark, my pride, my light,
Now lost within the quiet night.
To lose you now, so young, so soon,
Has dimmed the sun and veiled the moon.
As your mother, I held your hand,
The greatest love I have ever planned.
But now my heart is torn in two,
Forever searching, reaching for you.
That bond we shared, so deep and true,
Is etched in every breath I do.

I'll carry this ache, this heavy cost,
For the beautiful life that we have lost.
But though my heart is broken and grey,
My love for you will never stray.
Sleep soft, my son, in peace above,
Held forever in your mother's love.





Though you are no longer here by my side,
I will remember you with pride.
Each memory a treasure,
My love for you I can not measure.
Your resilience, a guiding light,
Helping me navigate through day and night.
I hear your laughter in the wind's soft sign,
And see your face in the vast, open sky.
Arms so long they seem,
Still wrap around me, a comforting dream.
And so, I carry you within my heart's core,
Loving you now and for evermore.
Until we meet again, beyond the stars,
You live on in my heart, healing all scars.
Rest peacefully, dear dad, your journey's complete.
Love Emily x



My dad was the best dad in the whole world.
He was kind, funny, and always knew how to make me smile.
He loved watching Derby County,
and I loved sitting with him while he cheered them on.
Even when they didn't win, he still believed in them.
That's just the kind of person he was.
One of my favourite things was sharing chocolate éclairs with him.
It might seem small, but those are some of my happiest memories.
Just us, sharing a treat and laughing together.
He gave the best hugs and always made me feel safe and loved.
I miss him every single day, but I know he will always be in my heart.
I will love you forever, Dad.
Love Ellsie-May x





Daddy,
Thank you for taking me to play football.
I loved when you cheered for me and told me I was a star.
You will always be my best coach.
I love you forever.
James x



For my brother with love
To know I have a brother to turn to when I'm blue, a brother who is there
for me in everything I do, is such a source of comfort, such a treasure to be
sure. It made the problems that I faced, much easier to endure and when I am
feeling joyful, taking everything in my stride, it's uplifting to share laughter
with my brother by my side.
Though words are never quite enough the message that I send is that I feel
blessed to have had you as my brother and my friend.
We little knew that morning that God was going call your name.
It broke our hearts to lose you; you didn't go alone,
for part of us went with you.
Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link us again.

Love always, until we meet again, your sister, Alison x





This is a heartfelt tribute in loving memory of Uncle Mark

There are people who enter our lives and leave an impression, and then there are those who build the very foundation of who we are. For me, that person was my Uncle Mark. To say he was just an uncle would be an understatement; he was the greatest male figure I could have ever asked for, a constant pillar of strength, and a source of unconditional love from my very first memories to the present day.

He was there for it all. I will never forget the joy of my childhood, highlighted by the day he got me my first electric yellow car. It wasn't just a toy; it represented the way he always went above and beyond to see me smile. He stepped up to bring me up with a kind of devotion that is rare to find, forging a bond between us that was truly like no other.

As I grew into adulthood, that support never wavered. Having him, my aunty, and my cousins living just around the corner has been one of the greatest blessings of my life. Even as a grown-up, I knew I could always turn to him. He remained my protector, my mentor, and my friend, providing the same steady love he gave me when I was small.

What I miss most is the beautiful balance of his character. He had a personality that could light up any room—one moment he would have us all laughing with his sharp wit and funny stories, and the next, he would be showing the deep, quiet kindness that defined his soul.

I miss him more than life itself. While there is a void where he used to be, I carry the lessons he taught me and the love he gave me every single day. Uncle Mark, thank you for being my hero. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

Love Hollie and Rue x





To Mark,
Far too soon reunited with uncle Art.
My love always,
Auntie Jen x





In Loving Memory Of Our Fletch

Today we gather, hearts held tight,
To honour Fletch, our guiding light.
A loyal friend, so kind, so true,
The world feels quieter without you.

From messages and voice-notes every day,
“Up the Rangers” is what you’d say.
We shared our youth, the nights out loud,
Dreams too big, heads held proud.
Laughter spilled into early morn
In moments that time can’t ever warn.

The Derby County days, the hopes, the cheers,
The shared despair, the joy, the tears.
Side by side, through loss and win,
Those memories live deep within.

A bond like brothers, forged in time,
In every struggle, every climb.
That bond remains, it can’t erase,
Not death, nor time, nor empty space.
My brother forever. Love Moggy x





My friend Fletch was one of those rare, unique individuals in life
who you could truly be yourself with.

You could let your guard down and know without a single doubt
that his moral compass, his loyalty and his integrity
never wavered.

In a world that can be loud and complicated, he was an honest
presence, someone who stood by you, not because it was
convenient, but because that's who he was.

Fletch, thank you for simply being the friend we both needed.

Vanessa xx



Mark

Thank you for all the memories you've left us with, we will never
forget you, because you're in our hearts and thoughts every day,
you will always be treasured.

Shellie and Gaz xxx



EXIT MUSIC
Say You Won't Let Go
by James Arthur







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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Norman Arms,
Village Street,
Derby DE23 8DF.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Meek House
521 Burton Road
Littleover
Derby
DE23 6FT
www.lymn.co.uk



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