

In Loving Memory of

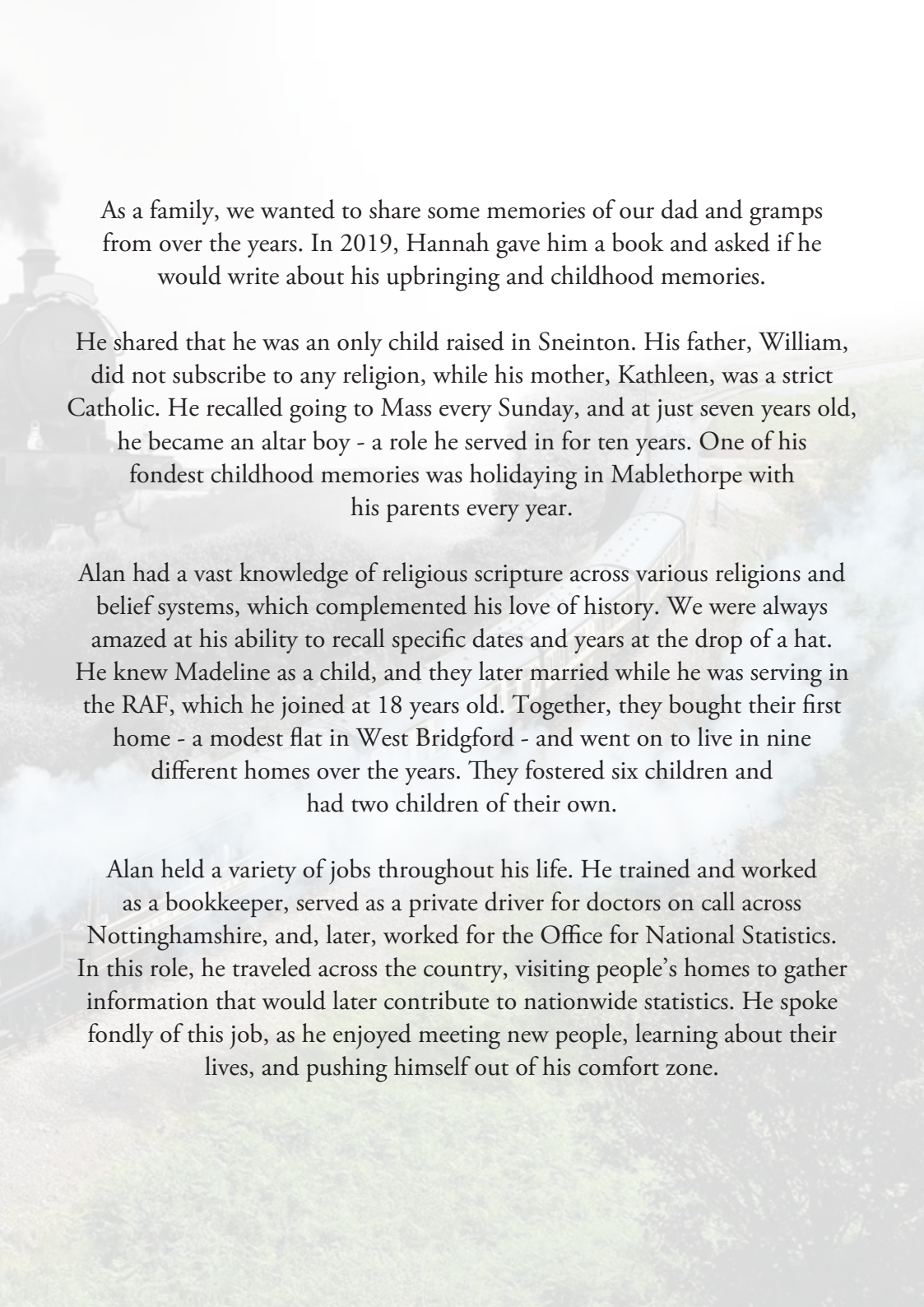


Alan Peter Mear

27th July 1937 - 17th August 2025

Tuesday 9th September 2025
at 11.00 am
Carlton Cemetery





As a family, we wanted to share some memories of our dad and gramps from over the years. In 2019, Hannah gave him a book and asked if he would write about his upbringing and childhood memories.

He shared that he was an only child raised in Sneinton. His father, William, did not subscribe to any religion, while his mother, Kathleen, was a strict Catholic. He recalled going to Mass every Sunday, and at just seven years old, he became an altar boy - a role he served in for ten years. One of his fondest childhood memories was holidaying in Mablethorpe with his parents every year.

Alan had a vast knowledge of religious scripture across various religions and belief systems, which complemented his love of history. We were always amazed at his ability to recall specific dates and years at the drop of a hat. He knew Madeline as a child, and they later married while he was serving in the RAF, which he joined at 18 years old. Together, they bought their first home - a modest flat in West Bridgford - and went on to live in nine different homes over the years. They fostered six children and had two children of their own.

Alan held a variety of jobs throughout his life. He trained and worked as a bookkeeper, served as a private driver for doctors on call across Nottinghamshire, and, later, worked for the Office for National Statistics. In this role, he traveled across the country, visiting people's homes to gather information that would later contribute to nationwide statistics. He spoke fondly of this job, as he enjoyed meeting new people, learning about their lives, and pushing himself out of his comfort zone.

Alan was a gentle, loving, and kind man. If you asked for his opinion, he'd give you an honest answer. However, he wasn't one to offer unsolicited views and liked to refer to himself as "ever the peacemaker." His dry sense of humour and quick wit were among his most endearing traits, and in his final year, he leaned on that humour, even turning it toward the challenges of his illness, to help himself and those around him cope.

We will always admire his resilience, especially over the last three years. After spending more than 65 years with the love of his life, Madeline, he suddenly found himself living alone and facing declining health. Yet, in spite of it all, he embraced new experiences, pushed himself beyond his comfort zone, and continued to fight to live for as long as he could.

He was such a special man who filled our lives with great comfort and delight.

x

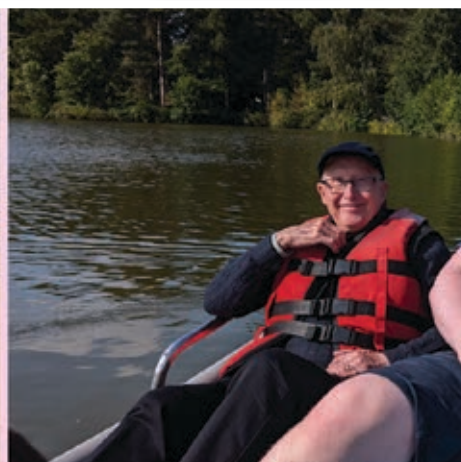




Order of Service

Introduction and Welcome

Opening Prayer



A steam train is shown from a high-angle perspective, moving from the left towards the right and curving into the distance. The train is emitting a thick plume of white steam that drifts across the scene. The landscape is lush and green, with rolling hills and dense foliage. The overall atmosphere is soft and ethereal due to the mist or fog that fills the air. The train's engine is a classic black steam locomotive, and the passenger cars are dark with light-colored windows.

Blessing of the Grave

Releasing of Doves and A Poem
read by Linda

Reflection Music
Hymn To Love
Édith Piaf
A favourite of Alan's





Committal

Reflection on Alan's Life

Prayers



Blessing

Farewell





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

Donations, in memory of Alan, for the
British Heart Foundation
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**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk



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