



# *Michael David Boyce*

29th January 1950 - 29th April 2023

Peterborough Crematorium  
Wednesday, 7th of June at 11am

***Opening Music***

Nimrod by Edward Elgar

***WELCOME & INTRODUCTION***

***Tribute***

Andy Boyce

***Music For Reflection***

Who Knows Where The Time Goes? by Fairport Convention

***Memories***

Malcolm Boyce

***Memories***

Daniel Iannuzzi

***Reading***

Carol Davidson

***FAREWELL***

***Closing Music***

Anything You Want by Roy Orbison

## *Spain*

Written by Wendy Boyce and Chris and Arlene Peterson

Mike introduced me to Spain the summer of 1971. We travelled by train from Bilbao to Coimbra and had several adventures on the way. One morning we joined a train with the locals taking their chickens to market. Mike would listen to the conversations, he started laughing as there was concern as to why a Spanish girl was travelling with a blonde haired boy, he took great delight in turning round chatting to them in Spanish. I soon loved his Spain as much as he did, we had some wonderful times. Wendy

We have been privileged to share a number of adventures with Mike and Wendy including trips to the Geurnica Exhibition and Cordoba. The knowledge and passion Mike shared was like having our own personal guide. He had a glint in his eye and a generosity of spirit to share his love of Spain, which was contagious. Chris and Arlene

## *Our Grumps*

Written by Zak and Evan Booker

When I was little, when I was a young man, Grumps told me many stories about Darth Vader, tunnels and boats. We went in to the garden and he showed me his flowers and fish, and I would help him find his golf balls. Every morning he would show me the newspaper and we would look for cars. He taught me how to play chess, he was a very wise man at chess. He used to play many games with me, driving my many vehicles and helping me to fuel up my car. Grumps was a very wise and intelligent man. Zak

Everyday he would call us to do the spot the difference in the newspaper. He told us many stories about his life at university. He would always read our books, he liked Dog Man and Diary of a Wimpy Kid. We would go to the park and eat ice cream sitting on a bench, looking at the pond and talking to each other. Grumps and I both loved football. I loved spending time with Grumps. Evan



## *Appreciation*

The family would like to thank you all for your  
kind support during this time.

Family are invited for refreshments after the service at:

The Crown  
Main Street, Great Casterton  
Stamford, PE9 4AP