



*John Thomas Denyer*  
*6th February 1937 to 15th December 2023*

Send off to be held at Tythe Green Cemetery, Ketton  
Tuesday, 16th of January at 11am

## *JOHN THOMAS DENYER*

### *A send off*

Born in Islington in 1937 as a proud Londoner and Denyer, John was evacuated here during the war with his sister and was closely followed by his parents and brother. John grew up locally in the small village of Lydington, living an idyllic countryside life with his family.

A simple but well loved childhood, littered with stories of terrifying the local parishioners with making ghost noises with long rubber bands, in the wind by the local church and with also shooting his brother in the foot whilst hunting for rabbits. John enjoyed going to dances in and around the local counties and met my mum Mary, who he married and had two children. My sister Lisa and myself Matt, We settled in Stamford, where we were lucky to enjoy a taste of that same idyllic countryside childhood that he had.

We've remained a close family and will always remain a foursome together. I know Dad will be enjoying a cup of tea and a slice of cake with his sister Val right now and will want us to remember him fondly but not remain too sad.

Whilst the last few months have been challenging, it gave us time to recollect the good times with Dad. Like the sledge he lovingly made for the family from solid wood, that was a little too solid and wouldn't slide an inch on the steepest of snowy hills. Recollecting this recently had him belly laughing to the point it made him a little sore.

There was the time he trimmed the conifer hedges in our back garden, confident they would grow back leaving us with a brown dead hedge for weeks. A gardener he was not.

*FROM JOHN*

*I think Dad would have a few things to say today and I'll try to voice some of those for him to you.*

He'd firstly be very grateful for all the help and support he'd had over the recent weeks and months. You all know who you are and without that help, we'd have not had the enjoyable moments with him, we will be able to treasure now. This includes everyone at the Priory, our family, and neighbours and especially Auntie Marie who held my Mum's hand through it all.

He'd want me to stress that Uncle Billy cannot and should not be allowed into his shed unattended.

He'll tell me, Matt, to stop picking my nose as apparently, he thought I did this a lot and could not be trusted where to dispose of it.

He'd want my sister Lisa to know that he'll always have your back gal. You're the most like him we have.

To my Mum you know already, he told you firmly when his voice was all but gone - *I love you.*

We love you Dad, John, Uncle and treasured Grandad to Harry and Charlie. We will always remember you, laugh about you and with you and be forever grateful for you.

Lastly he'd be keen to share a slice of cake and a cup of tea with you, which we will be having at the Priory in Stamford.



### *Appreciation*

Mary, Lisa and Matt and most of all John would like to thank you all for your kind support.

Cake, sandwiches, coffee and of course tea will be served after the send off at:

**Priory Court, Priory Road, Stamford PE9 2EU**

Please park at Morrisons and walk across to Priory Court

### *Donations*

Rather than bring flowers,  
please consider our chosen charity:  
***Cure Parkinsons*** [cureparkinsons.org.uk](http://cureparkinsons.org.uk)