

THE FIRST READING

SUGAR

Terence George Parsons (1957 - 2024)

Terence was born and raised in Croydon South London, he was the youngest of two children. Terence was known widely as Sugar a nickname he took on from his own Father.

Sugar was a magnificent story teller and would speak passionately about his experiences and enjoyed to reminisce about his early life. He would often tell his childhood stories of him getting up to mischief, he was a naughty little boy and would often find himself getting in to trouble with his best friend Les.

Sugar wasn't the most articulate man but he knew exactly what to say and particularly enjoyed throwing the F word in to nearly every sentence. Although not strongly educated he enjoyed reading the paper. His morning ritual of drinking his tea and reading his paper, being his simple daily life pleasure. Sugar wasn't materialistic what kept him happy was knowing his family were happy. Sugar met the love of his life Helen in his early twenties, he was a proud man, a provider and protector and went on to have three children, Terry, Andrew and Kate.

Sugar was described as a giant of a man because of his morals and values, he was a simple man and had a love for Football, him being a West ham UTD fan.

Sadly in the course of our families lives his wife Helen suffered with mental illness. Sugar stayed by Helens side and raised his three children to the best of his ability. Sugar juggled hospital visits, caring for three children and worked as a proud builder and carpenter.

During these stressful periods in Sugars life he never once complained, he stepped up to the mark and did what he had to do to ensure his family were safe and loved. Sugar was a naturally funny man and was adored by those who knew him. Sugar adored his children and in his later life became unwell physically. Sugar being an incredible father rubbed off on his eldest son Terry who did a fantastic in caring for both his mum and dad. Sugar used to say he didn't know what would do if it wasn't for Terry by his side. Sugar was extremely proud of Andrew giving him amazing children. Sugar adored his Grandchildren and they adored him also. Kate was very much a dadys girl, Sugar spoiled his daughter and was a protective role model. Sugars was loved by many, an incredible father, a loyal husband and a fantastic man who will truly be missed and has left behind many beautiful memories.

POEM

JUST LIVE - ANDREW BENSON

Always live your life and live it well
Leave behind stories for other to tell
Take a chance and place that bet
Make a new memory, not a regret
Travel where you want and explore
Take that step, walk out the door
Always forgive, forget what they said

Tell them your feelings, tell them today
Always love yourself come what may
Value the scar collected over years
Learn from the days that left you in tears
Life is what you live, so live it your way
Live for the moment, don't live in yesterday
Live it the best you are able to do
For our days on earth are often too few.

Music

NORMAN GREENBAUM - SPIRIT IN THE SKY

Reading from Terry

Reading from Robert

Grandad Sugar will surely be missed, when I was little & visited him if it was hot like it has been lately he would take us to the park he'd always buy me an ice cream the drive there and back was just as fun, he'd let us have one of his chewing gums & now whenever I have an airways gum I will be transported back to my memories of Grandad Sugar who was funny and kind and always had time for us he will be very missed but I'm so glad I have such wonderful memories to hold onto all the Christmas' spent with him and the fantastic presents he got us some of which I still have a will always treasure.

Reading from Thomas

From a young age Grandad Sugar would tell me stories of when he was younger I will always hold on to them, I hope to tell them to my own children one day to keep his memory alive. We had a close bond having great times together watching films and tv shows from the past like only fools and horses I'll always remember how Grandad sat on his chair laughing at the telly; we'd watch football too Dad would jump up cheering if we got a goal and Grandad would be cheering too especially if West Ham was playing; I will never forget the good times we have had together and I'm proud to be his Grandson.

