



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

John (Johnny) Phinikas

10th April 1963 - 24th June 2024



All Saints Greek Orthodox Cathedral.
Camden Street, London, NW10JA

1:30 pm

Jans Poem to Johnny

My beautiful Johnny has gone from me the lord has taken his hand, my heart inside has broken but I do not understand. The love of my life, my soul twin to heaven he did go. Why did you have to go so sudden I will never know. The pain is so unbearable a pain that will never leave. My tears just keep flowing as deep as the seas. One day we will meet again in heaven and in your beautiful arms I will stay, forever holding you close to me in the same old way. Your beautiful smile I cannot see, your beautiful eyes looking deep into me, your beautiful lips I cannot kiss, your beautiful face I cannot touch, your beautiful voice I cannot hear. Oh God the pain is too much. Our chats and laughter all have gone. Our dreams and plans gone too. All that I'm now left with are beautiful memories of you. You are the most beautiful, amazing man that has ever lived. Your love your kindness your beautiful soul is everything I miss. We had the most beautiful magical 44 years together and I thank you my beautiful Johnny Saint. But I wish we had forever. You are now in Heaven with our lord and the angels have wrapped their wings around you. My heart is totally broken. I will never be the same without you. I will never ever stop crying because I have lost you. I can still feel your presence looking down from above. I will love you forever and ever and for eternity my love xxx

*Daddy In Heaven
Hayley-Marie & Melissa-Jane*

Although you sleep in Heaven now, you're not that far away. Our hearts are full of memories and you're with us everyday. You lived your life with meaning and with a smile upon your face. A world that was full of happiness is now an empty place. People say that only time will heal a broken heart. But just like you and us Daddy it has been torn apart. We know you are at peace now and in a place where you are free. Daddy, meet us at the Pearly Gates When Heaven calls for us.

Our Grandpa & The Lords Prayer

*Our Grandpa is a man who has smiles to brighten your days,
who always makes you feel good with his warm words of praise.*

*And what's more he knew
what to do to make all our wishes come true.*

He is our Grandpa.

*Our Grandpa is someone who always has good stories to tell,
but just as importantly he knows how to be a good listener as well.*

*He is patient and kind
and the very best friend you could ever hope to find.*

He is no ordinary man.

And we're proud to tell the world that

John (Johnny) Phinikas

Is our Grandpa.

The Lords Prayer.

*Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.*

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

*And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.*

*And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.*

*For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen*



Thank you

We offer our heartfelt thanks for your prayers and support during this time. Your shared memories, comforting condolences, and gestures of love are truly appreciated.

Jan, Hayley-Marie, Melissa-Jane, Paul, David & all the grandchildren.

Refreshments will be served after the burial at:

*Islington St.Pancras Cemetery,
London, N2 9AG*

**"The devil saw me with my head down & thought he had won,
until I said AMEN."**