

*The RAF Engineer & NAAFI
Girl
By Belinda*

~

Thank you for joining us today to celebrate the lives of mum and dad (Brian and Trixie), loving parents, grandparents, and great grandparents.

They met at RAF Coltishall where dad was a trainee engineer and mum worked in the canteen (NAAFI). They had their first date at Skeyton Goat where mum had her first alcoholic drink, and according to the story, quite enjoyed it and got more than a little tipsy.

From then on love grew and they married at Scottow Church on the 30 April 1960 after just 6 months together. Various postings meant dad was apart from mum a lot but their love for each other was strong.

Two daughters made their family complete and after being posted to Cyprus, mum followed with us girls where we spent 3 wonderful years: full of fun and adventures, making lifelong friends and memories.

Eventually his time within the RAF came to an end, leaving as a well-respected engineer. He went on to use his many skills in civvi life to run various businesses.

Together they worked hard and gave us a great life. In time weddings, grandchildren and great grandchildren came along which gave them immense pleasure, more adventures and made more wonderful memories.

In later years, they enjoyed many trips away in their motorhome all over England, sometimes with their grandchildren with Brian particularly enjoying lots of fishing with his grandson. At home they enjoyed their other hobbies; Trixie in her garden and Brian in his shed restoring old cars and motorbikes.

We will all miss them dearly, but their lives leave us with so many special memories, a wonderful legacy and understanding of true love through good and bad times and why family is so important.

We all know dad missed mum so very much after her passing over 8 years ago and so today we say goodbye with heavy hearts but are comforted in the knowledge they now have their final wish to be together again forever and as a family we will be eternally grateful for everything they have given us.

Internment of Ashes

I'm Just Going Home

~

Going home. Going Home. I'm just going home.

Quiet-like slip away, I'll be going home.

It's not far, just close by, Trixie's at the door.

Work all done, laid aside, fear and grief no more.

Friends are there, waiting now, Trixie's waiting too,

See her smile, see her hand, she will lead me
through.

Morning star lights the way, restless dream all done.

Shadows gone, break of day, life has just begun.

Friends are there, waiting now, Trixie's waiting too,

See her smile, see her hand, she will lead me
through.

Going home. Going Home. I'll be going home.

See her light, see her sun, I'm just going home.

I'm just going home...

Tribute

by Karen

~

It's been the hardest thing to lose you
You meant so much to me
But you are in my heart dad
And that's where you'll always be

I know that heaven called you
but I wish you could have stayed
At least the memories I have of you
will never ever fade

I did not want to lose you
but you did not go alone
as a big part of me went with you
when heaven called you home

I will always love you dad, each and every day

XXXX