

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Kenneth James Patmore

21st September 1956 - 9th September 2024

Cherry Lane Cemetery Hayes

4th October 2024

In loving memory

RECEPTION OF COFFIN

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

opening music Tears in heaven - Eric Clapton

Feel no guilt in laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever, he would not want you to.

He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,

The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say, Will suddenly
recapture a time, an hour, a day, That brings him back as clearly as
though he were still here, And fills you with the feeling that he is
always near.

For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart and he will
live forever locked safely within your heart.

Eulogy

Ken was born on the 21st September 1956 to parents William and Betsy Patmore. Together with his brothers Len and Bill, Ken grew up in Hayes.

The bulk of Ken's working life was as a chauffeur at Heathrow airport and he often had a story to tell of the nice cars he got to drive and the celebrity's he picked up and dropped off - keeping the ticket stub as a souvenir. Ken was a sensible and trustworthy driver who was entrusted with VIP clients.

He met and married Susan Reynolds and together they had 2 daughters Laura and Emma whom they raised at the family home in Maidenhead before moving down to Hampshire.

There was a memorable family holiday to Orlando where they visited the Sealife centre and saw Shamoo the killer whale. It was on this holiday that the girls got their childhood teddys; Laura, a mickey mouse teddy and Emma a white teddy whom she aptly named Teddy. After he and Sue parted company, Ken went on to live at the willows mobile home park in Aldershot and enjoyed visits every other weekend from his girls who liked to go and visit the horses in the field at the end of the road. One time Emma tried to duck under the electric fence to feed them and got a shock, safe to say she never did that again.

Ken was very close to his best friend Carlton who the girls always knew as CJ. They would speak often and CJ would always help Ken out if needed. The girls went to CJ's house on occasions and would see his cat Fluffy and Emma would pick up the frogs in his garden pond.

Ken and the girls enjoyed holidays to Greece and Spain and he also visited his brother Len in New Zealand a number of times especially towards the end of Len's life.

After moving on from the willows, Ken moved in with his good friend Jennifer where he remained until his passing.

As for hobbies and interests, Ken was a keen darts player in his earlier life and took part in a number of tournaments playing under the name Skobie although we are unsure where this name came from! In addition, Ken loved to play his guitar and would play songs to the girls at bedtime when they were young.

Ken also liked to go fishing, something he passed on to Emma. One time they caught a Pike by accident which they managed to successfully land and release without injury!

Set in his way, Ken tended to keep himself to himself and never wanted to bother anyone. But he will be remembered as a kind and caring man who would do whatever he could to help others, even though he was a man of simple means.

Tributes

Music for reflection: Now and Forever - Richard Marx



One at rest

Think of me as one at rest, for me you should not weep, I have no pain, no troubled thoughts for i am just asleep. The living thinking of me that was, is now forever still, and life goes on without me now, as time forever will. If your heart is heavy now because I've gone away, Dwell not long upon it friend for none of us can stay. Those of you who liked me, I sincerely thank you all, And those of you who loved me, I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan, as time went rushing by, I found some time to hesitate, to laugh, to love, to cry. Matters it now now if time began, if time will ever cease? I was here, I used it all, and now i am at peace.

Committal

Closing Music: Streets of London - Ralph McTell

Appreciation

Laura and Emma would like to thank you all for coming today to celebrate the life of our Dad, Ken.

Please feel free to join us after the service at:
The White Hart
158 High Street, Harlington, Hayes, UB3 5DP

