

Tim Osborn's Eulogy 12th October 2012.

1. Entry Song – Wishing You Were Somehow Here Again – From The Phantom of The Opera. (One Of Tim's Favorite films).

The song that was playing as you entered came from Tim's favorite film. The Phantom of the Opera.

Tim was Born on 1st October 1984 at Peterborough Maternity Unit. He was a good sized baby, who kept us all on our toes with the amount he could eat!

He was an active child, his first love being Toby the cat.

Tim was found to be slightly deaf at Nursery , masking this by lip reading. He was found to have Glue ear. Grommets and removing his adenoids solved this problem and his snoring as well.

I suppose we should have realised then just how clever Tim was, but like many parents we just didn't think about it, as it was just a relief that he could hear properly again. Little did we know the journey of life with so much joy, and the ending in such tragic heart breaking and soul destroying way his premature death was going to cause us.

Tim wasn't religious, Like all our kids they were brought up with a good knowledge of other faiths and we wanted them to decide, as I believe that is something that is very private and personal.

I remember Tim wanting to go to Cheddar Gorge with Colin & Glynis and me on our motor bikes. So round Colin's I went to find out if it was possible. The law then stated that as long as the child could reach the foot pegs it was legal. So we arranged to meet in Colin's garage with my old Honda 750/4 and we built a frame for him to sit in and that Tim felt safe in. Colin raised the foot pegs. Getting back from the test ride, Tim's face was a picture of delight. We all had a great time at Cheddar Gorge, with Tim loving every minute.

Another time We were going to the NEC bike show, this time in Colin's Car, he had the time of his life, many exhibitors kindly let Tim sit on their bikes to have his picture taken. Something that we found out later was a bit of rarity at that time, but you could just see the owners faces light up, when he cheekily asked if he could sit on their bikes to have his photo taken !

Tim wasn't a motor cyclist, (I wouldn't let him be) but he loved motor bikes and the people that he met through them. As with everything Tim did in his so brief journey, he was so laid back and enjoyed himself.

We will take a few mins to think about and remember Tim with one of his Favourite songs.

2. Bat Out Of Hell – Meatloaf

Tim enjoyed the outdoors and loved simple day trips.

We are so glad that he got to visit Scotland earlier this year, the place he most wanted to visit.

As well as cycling he enjoyed walking, and we had loads of fun canoeing at Ferry Meadows.

When we went to the beach he enjoyed making sandcastles with Michael.

Tim was 27 when he was suddenly taken from us, he would have been 28 on the 1st of October, He has 2 Sisters (Emma 26, Zoe 22) and a brother (Michael 20) whom he loved and spoiled in equal amounts. He was the best example of what every big brother should be, Kind, Patient, fun to be around and would give them the shirt off his back if it would help. In fact Tim would do this for any of his friends n family. This was shown when Zoe accidentally broke the sound on his computer he was upset but never took it out on Zoe.

Tim loved his family & family meet ups just re-enforced this, To him family came before everything else, to him family was so important. He would always be there helping out, or more likely to be amongst his relations laughing and joking, playing games or going for walk. Babies and young children were very special to Tim and he would often spoil them rotten with his love n care.

Tim wasn't the most academic person but he had many better qualities and we were extremely proud of him. And are even more proud of his achievements in his so short a time with us. The Stories, anecdotes, and tales we have been hearing from his Bosses at Morrison's, staff and friends has not only been a great source of comfort to us in these terrible times, and what we have heard has made us even more proud of him, God bless you Tim, you deserved a lot better in life.

Excerpt from Tims Bane's Chronicles – published by Tim Osborn on Amazon 12th July 2012

“So,” The man says running his tongue over his suddenly dry lips. “You’re the infamous killer I’ve heard so much about.” The figure moves the slim finger away from the curtain as it turns to face the doorway.

“And you are wearing a wire.” The figure states in a calm yet clearly masculine voice.

“How...” The man stammers, taking a small step backwards.

“I am Bane.” The masculine voice states clearly with an edge of aggression.

Bane is a serial Killer plaguing London in the year 2013, and the London MET are desperate to stop his killing spree, yet Bane is always one step ahead of them.

Tim was tragically killed on the 14th September 2012, whilst riding his beloved bike home from work, the driver didn't stop or even slow down.

Tim was late home that night and by Midnight Lynne was getting worried so she along with Micky went to find him, talking loudly and hoping to see Tim coming towards them pushing his bike that he may have broken. I cant imagine what they went through when they found Tim laying in the ditch. Emma,Zoe & myself were soon at the scene, but we were all too late, Tim had tragically passed away with body,head & shoulder injuries.

Prophetic words from One of Tims unfinished stories.

A Howl of Pain and Vengeance 1

by ~[blackscarozzy](#)

Started 1st May 2011

Twilight

A Howl of Pain and Vengeance

Chapter One

I try not to think back to that day, when everything changed for me. Although night would be more accurate. You hear stories about hikers that just disappear, or are found dead after a nasty accident. What they don't tell you, what they don't know, is what really happens to hikers out in the wilds.

As hard as I try not to think back to that night, I'll never be able to forget it. For on that fateful night, life as I knew it ended. Only to be replaced with a new life. A life that could only be truly described as the stuff nightmares are made off.

We will take a few mins to think about and remember Tim with one of his Favourite songs. Everyone to sing along as Tim used to at the top of his voice – badly :)

3. Dont Fear The Reaper – Blue Oyster Cult

Tim is a bit like his old dad, dresses to be comfortable and don't care much if

people didn't like it, But when he smiled at you and spoke with you, most saw through this and got to see the real Tim, and liked and enjoyed what they saw.

Tim worked at Morrison's all his working life mostly in the car park pushing trolleys around and helping those who needed it to load their shopping into their cars.(not much of a job for many, but he loved being outside & talking to people), Tims managers have said that although Tim wasn't the smartest person, he worked hard, was amazing with customers, either with just a wave, smile or helping anyone to load up there cars. They had him there as the first and last face customers saw at Morrison's. He loved his job and especially being outside in all weathers. Many people Tim met at Morrison's have come up to us to express there regrets and then proceeded to tell me stories about our son.

Tim we are so proud of you.

Tim didn't want much from life, he was a happy child, and grew into a contented adult. When he started work, He always said as long as I have enough money to pay my rent, buy Computer games, books and films, update my computer and my maintain/replace his push bike.

Tim would spend just about all his free time at home on his computer, he loved it – whether he was playing games on his own, across the network with Micky or over the internet. His game playing took him to a dimension were he would happily loose hours, Tim loved the roll playing games over the internet and he was always buying new games or upgrading his computer to make his experience just that bit better.

But Tims computer wasn't just for playing games on, He wrote some stories from crime to SCI-FI (collaborations), although I was only vaguely aware of this at the time,

To find out that not long before his death he actually had a kindle book published on Amazon was not only a great surprise, but has made me extremely proud of him. It has come to light that there are more stories, and when we can, we will put them all together get them published. What a way to remember a great son, when you are thinking about him, people will be able to just reach out for a book and sit down and read a bit and remember Tim at the same time.

Tim just like the rest of us loved his music. From the 60s to current day like us he had a wide appreciation from Beech boys, Meatloaf, Emnen ect..... In fact thinking on it there was always music playing in this house from at least one of us, sometimes all of us, You could often here Tim singing out loud to the songs he loved, we have chosen just a few to use today. Like the rest of us, you could tell his moods often by the music he played.

maybe that's why without thought there has been no music played in our house since his death.

4. Eminen – When I'm Gone (just the chorus)

Films are another of Tims great Loves, he has so many of them, we could open a rental shop ! From Black n White to Modern he loved them all. He would often sit on his computer watching them and his laughter was always a joy to be heard. Often Lynne, Micky, Zoe & Emma would turn the boys room into a mini cinema and would all be sat there with Tim watching the latest DVD he brought. He loved to have everyone around him and to be able to give out happiness and make people happy.

Tim along with his brothers and sisters and were possible with Lynne went to Peterborough Cinema to see films that they wanted to see, They used to make a day out of it and were always bouncy and happy when they got back talking about there favourite bits.

He loved to surprise us all with small thoughtful gestures, whether it would be a surprise little prezzie, maybe even just a bar of chocolate or even if we had run out of milk or bread – he would just nip to the shop and wouldn't say anything.

Tims untimely death has left all of us with a very large hole in our lives.

Tim was the light n soul of our family – always around with his fun and laughter. His family was extremely important to him and at family reunions, and parties or when we went on holidays he was the life n soul having fun and enjoying himself.

Tim loved Tigga and Jazmin – Emma's cats. He spoilt them rotten and when Tim came home they would follow him like the pied piper because they knew he would feed them treats.....

Let alone the pet toys and the large cat structure that resides in our living room, I remember his face when this large box arrived, it was just like Christmas morning – his face a huge big grin whilst he put it together and his delight when the cats started to use it. They miss Tim hugely (or is that cupboard luv !)

Every day the postman delivered a box for Tim, his face would light up, as if every time was like Christmas morning :)

This Eulogy has been so hard to put together, it don't seem much for our beloved son/brother/sisters/cousins/Nephews/relations & friends

Since Tim's death on 14th September 2012 , we have had so many messages of support we are finding it hard to keep up with them all. Loads of family and friends & Tims Work Colleagues have rallied around to lend us there support and to make us laugh with there stories about Tim.

We are finding out just how special our Timothy was to other people helping them through hard times and being a shoulder to cry on.

Tim has left us filled with great sorrow, but with an extraordinary pride and love for what he has achieved,

We were surprised to see just how far the Ripple of Tims tragic death has spread across this country, not only on the internet but to our surprise n horror on the national & many regional news bulletins as well. Even the Wright Show – great comments from Chris Biggins :).

We would like to thank everybody who has helped us over this last month, from dropping in at our home, bringing food n drinks stuff, so much love, letting us rant n rave on the phones or face book and for just being there in our time of need. We never thought about it or expected most of it and has surprised us all.

To everyone who has helped us get everything sorted for today and are continuing to help thru out. We thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Tim I am so sorry we couldn't be there to stop this happening, we love you forever and you will always be in our hearts.

As we all know parenting don't come with a manual, but often with conflicting advise, and you never know how things will turn out, but we believe we did it right! And from all we have learned are extremely proud not only of Tim but all our children.

Dave

Anyone – want to say a few words ?

**R.I.P – TO A VERY SPECIAL SON, BROTHER &
FRIEND.**

from

Mum, Dad, Emma, Zoe & Michael

Exit – The show must go on - Queen