

Eulogy

Family memories from George, the children and grandchildren

On our weekly weekend trips up to Wales, we used to overtake a load of slow moving vehicles and then Mave would announce she wanted to stop for the toilet!

She was my best friend and wife for 62 years, that's a lot of cooked dinners... She was always there to support me. - *George*

My memory is mum and I making raspberry jam every summer and her teaching me to sew and knit my own clothes. I think she prepared me to be the best wife and mother that I could be. Miss you Mum
- *Melanie*

My memory is having my hair washed at the kitchen sink with the smell of head and shoulders shampoo and mum getting most of the water down my neck. Also slowly stroking my head when i was suffering with a migraine to get me to sleep, she would spend hours with me doing that. - *Daniel*

My memory is turning the wheel on the sewing machine for her as she sewed and making the Yorkshire puddings for Sunday lunch - she always said to leave the batter lumpy and leave it to stand! - *Andrea*

My memory is Grandma picking me up off of the lawn in Hampshire every time a jet went over. - *Sam*

My memory is when staying over in Worcester in the summer holidays, doing the cryptic crossword in the paper together whilst waiting for countdown to come on, then we'd have tea whilst watching it and played along with the game. - *Lewis*

My memory is when me, Tom and Aaron used to go and stay in the holidays . Grandma taught us how to play consequences, and her facial expressions when she would write silly little inappropriate things to make funny stories. We helped with the cooking.

Her apple and blackberry crumble was just the best.. - *Ryan*

Summer holidays with them up in Worcester were the best part of my childhood. If she wasn't in the kitchen making us cheese sandwiches or lemon barley squash, she'd be watching sports.

I remember going there prior to the 2003 World Cup final and asking her if England were going to win, she said of course they would but only if Jonny tied his boots up right. - *Tom*

We used to go and stay with them for a couple of weeks during the summer and Grandma taught me how to cross stitch and do flower pressing - *Celine*

My memory of Grandma is walking down the lane in Wales and picking flowers and then pressing them. Once they had dried we would arrange them into frames. - *Jas*

When me and Jaz would stay there, every day at some point after lunch Grandma would sit by the back door smoking and I'd sit opposite and we would play this story game together or she'd just talk to me about anything that came to mind. - *Izzy*

My memory is baking cakes with her in the kitchen in Worcester and her letting me lick the bowl clean once she had finished with it.
- *Aaron*

When I used to go and stay with them in the summer, Grandma would have an arts and crafts station set up for me. She taught me a lot about art, we would paint landscapes, flowers and animals all day together, then we'd sit in the garden and make little fairy hats out of the flowers. - *Amber*

I miss Mavis and still sit by her chair in the evenings. I have kept George company and made sure he has a walk every morning and remembers my chew at 1pm. Big licks. - *Sheba the Alsatian*

A time of reflection

Pictures telling a story of memories of Mavis accompanied by 'All Things Bright and Beautiful'. Although not religious, Mavis loved this hymn.

Farewell My Friends

Farewell My Friends

It was beautiful

As long as it lasted

The journey of my life.

I have no regrets

Whatsoever said

The pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts

Who love and care...

And the strings pulling

At the heart and soul...

The strong arms

That held me up

When my own strength

Let me down.

At the turning of my life

I came across

Good friends.

Friends who stood by me

Even when time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell My friends

I smile and

Bid you goodbye.

No, shed no tears

For I need them not

All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad

Do think of me

For that's what I'll like

When you live in the hearts

Of those you love

Remember then

You never die.