



Phoebe Atkins

15th January 1931 - 4th July 2024

I Love You All The Same.

*Which of us do you love best? My children said to me.
I answer our first love, number one, first born,
I learned the rules with you, and even if you think I nag,
don't doubt my love for you.*

*And then came daughter number two,
so blond and pretty, polite, and pleasant, keen to help,
I have always been so proud of you.*

*Dear daughter number three arrived the apple of Daddies eye,
so shy and brave and yet so sweet, a better person you could not meet.*

*And at last at number four came the son we have been longing for, so different
from all the rest, it seem's that you set out to put my patience to the test,
just when I have had enough, that smile of yours could calm my nerves.*

*And seeing that you have all grown up so differently,
I love you all the same.*

Memories.

We met and we married a long time ago, we worked for long hours when
wages was low,
no telly, no radio, no bath, times were hard just a cold water tap and a walk
up the yard.
No going abroad, no carpets on floors, but we had coal on the fire and we
never locked doors.

Our children arrived, no pill in those days, we brought them up without any
state aid.

No Valium, no drugs, no L.S.D. we cured all our ill's with a good cup of tea.
And when we were sick we were treated at once no filling in forms and come
back in a month.

No vandals, no muggings, there was nothing to rob, in fact you were rich with
a couple of bob.

People were happier in those far off days, kinder, more caring, in so many
ways, milkman and paper boys,
they'd whistle and sing, and a night at the pictures a wonderful thing
We all had our share of trouble and strife, but we just had to face it, that's
the pattern of life!

But now I'm alone and look back through the years, I don't think of the bad
times, the trouble and tears.

I remember the blessings, our home and our love and that we shared them
together, I thank god above.



Appreciation.

Linda, Chris, Dave and families would like to thank you all for your kind support during this time of sadness.

Donations

*If you wish to make a donation on Phoebes behalf,
our chosen Charity is Royal Society for Protection of Birds.*

Phoebe so loved watching her birds, we hope you'll enjoy feeding them too.