

My Mum

You were my first friend, I can not imagine what my life will be without your physical presence in it.

So many times this week I have thought "I must let Mum know", and then realise again how futile that thought is.

Mum, I have so many memories of our times together. I will always treasure the memory of sitting beside your hospital bed, you held my hand and said "you're my angel".

Family was all important to you. Each child, grandchild and great grandchild was the "most beautiful baby you had ever seen".

But then again every baby you ever held was beautiful to you, even the ones with red screwed up faces, you always saw the beauty of a precious new life.

Remember our Thursday night shopping trips? We would usually both agree on an item, only to find it was the most expensive one in the store. Dad would always say "champagne tastes on a beer income."

You were a "Giver", your love, grace and generosity flowed out to everyone you knew. I remember how our home was always opened to others. It was a safe place to many of our friends who knew there was always a meal or a bed available at the Townsend's.

Mum, my first friend, best friend, forever friend,

I will miss you and never forget you . Your love, your laughter, and your spirit will forever be a part of my life.

Rest in peace until we meet again. Good night darling I'll see you in the morning.