

Mark - Miss you so much

25 January 2009

A ship sails and I stand watching till she fades on the horizon and somebody at my side says, 'she is gone.' Gone where? Gone from my sight, that is all. She is just as large now as when I last saw her. Her diminishing size and total loss from sight is in me, not in her. And just for that moment when someone at my side says, 'she is gone,' there are others who are watching her coming over their horizon, and other voices take up a glad shout 'There she comes'. That is what death is. An horizon and just the limit of our sight.

But what won't fade is the memory of what made her my mum. She was the most caring, understanding and thoughtful person. Every Christmas my mum would wear her Christmas earrings at work. Even on Christmas day she would be out and about working, wishing the old ladies a merry Christmas. She also put everything into her family and friends. She loved many people and was loved back by all.

Our trip to Florida wouldn't have been the same with out you or your sarky comments and embarrassing dance with Balloo the bear in front of hundreds of people. The waterslide that no one but mum would dare to go on – which she did later regret. And the time she was waving at a cardboard cut out of an advert for tower of terror shouting ' wave, ooh there's no queue, quick!' are just some of the millions of memories that show how much she loved life and lived it to the full, no matter what life through at her.

She was an inspiration to many and touched the hearts of all who met her. I'm so very lucky to call you my mum! You taught me many things in your life time and one of which I will never forget, is the saying which truly means a lot to me.

**God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can.
And the wisdom to no the difference.
Mum, I love you. Always have and always will.**