

Family Anecdotal Memories of Jill

Meekings, Greg	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill turning up a day late for one of her ACCA finals. She was devastated as she would have to retake all of them again. After some tears and hugs and in typical Jill style she recovered from this by retaking them all six months later and gaining an overall 3rd place from 1500 global participants. • I remember Jill's great cooking. I always said we had a marriage made in heaven, Jill loved to cook and I love to eat! • Lastly I remember Jill was always right!
Meekings, James	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember my mum's belief in schooling. She helped me with my homework, sometimes doing it! and much to my annoyance helped me plan my one month revision timetable for summer exams! Unfortunately for me this happened every year without failure! • I remember telling mum I got a 1st at Oxford. I called her, "Hi mum I just got a 1st!" "No you didn't!!!" "Yes I did." "Pull the other one!" she joked "No, I really did." To which she replied: "Well, that shows what you can do when you really try!"
Meekings, Keith	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill pouring the contents of her deep freeze into the boot of my car when the family emigrated to Chicago. We have never eaten so well since! • I remember the delicious chocolate roulade Jill made for family get togethers. I always wanted seconds.
Meekings, Kiran	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • We remember how when skiing, in the space of a 7 minute chairlift ride, Mum used to find out everything about whomever was sitting beside her from name, where they live and what they did, to inside leg measurement. • I remember my best friend, mum, whose idea of girl's bonding was a weekend shopping in New York or backpacking with me between 4* hotels in South America. Yet she could also rough it family walking in Wales in the rain, whilst quietly muttering that she really WOULDN'T want to be in Barbados. • I remember how my mum used to overlook when I 'borrowed her clothes' and how upset I was when I realised could no longer fit into them!
Triggs, Penny	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember our visits to Jill by how calm she was in the kitchen. We would arrive and she was not flustered by anything or so it appeared. We would then sit down to this amazing feast of home cooked delicacies and enjoy the unity and enjoyment of our extended family. SO, When Jill and Greg came over to us I would do my best to look calm. I'd be dashing around before their arrival thinking, "Won't lay table yet that will look just too well prepared, must remember ingredients on packet so when Jill asks how I've made it I get it right. Will not mention the emulsifiers and 'e' numbers. If I break it up a bit when it comes out the box and put some extra icing sugar on I might get away with it". Then we'd sit down to eat and I'd await the question.... Mmme this is lovely Penny, how did you make it? Arghh!... I never could lie so I'd give her the box! • I remember Jill sent me a how to cope with Men mail a few years ago, which has me laughing out loud every time I read it. I keep it in my 'In' tray at work. It really puts things into perspective on 'grumpy old men' days. I also keep a picture of her with Kiran as a baby in my bedside draw. Before, during and after her illness I have found her to be inspirational. When the going gets tough, Jill kept me going.

Friends Anecdotal Memories of Jill

Bellinger, Val	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill making curtains for the new house in Spain. There were vast tracts of material spread all over the floor and she was sitting in the middle of it with her sewing machine and while we drank our tea I remember thinking 'how maddening', there's nothing this girl isn't good at!
Dunckley, Sue	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill's love of the warmth of the sun. On a sailing holiday, the boys went off to get supplies. While she was oiling my back she said "you are not going to believe this, they are on there way back! Right, tomorrow we give them a longer list or mess with the engine so they have to row," how we laughed! I remember Jill as a very special friend; she was interested in me and my family. No matter how long it was between our visits or phone calls, when we spoke or met up, t was like we had spoken or seen each other yesterday.
Gowlland, Biba	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill was very much a "can do" person. So far as she was concerned, if you put your mind to something you could do it if you worked hard. One of the most vivid examples that stuck in my memory, and for me summed up the sort of person she was, is when we were discussing our weddings. I had told her that my mother had bought a day dress for me from Japan for me to wear. Jill said money was tight when she got married, too. "I made my own wedding dress", she said, "It cost me £7". Vintage Jill. Who else would have made their own wedding dress and admitted to it?
Greenin, Hanne	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill revising her Spanish vocab in Prague. We shared a room and did "homework" every evening at bedtime, having drunk loads of champagne in room 305 with the rest of the girls. We did plenty of laughing and could see the funny side in every phrase about how to mend your car in Spanish. Jill did have the capacity to learn and remember, even when slightly intoxicated.
Moylan, Mike	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill as a caring, brave woman who, even when facing the reality of her situation, seemed more concerned for those around her than she was for herself. Jill had the gift of making people feel important and loved.
Murphy, Annette	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill waiting to meet me in the hotel foyer in Paris ready to go on a day's sight-seeing. It was a sunny day but Jill was armed with her raincoat and umbrella. "We are like rain gods, the rain follows us wherever we go on holiday!" she said of both her & Greg. She was right within 2 hours I was wishing I was as prepared as Jill!!!
Newman, Karen	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember standing in the car park on the day of the Breakthrough Crocus Walk we organised. It started to sleet and Jill said I wonder if anyone is going to turn up? Suddenly there was about 200 people walking across the tarmac towards the Village Hall and her face lit up and it made everything worth it just to see her happy. I remember Jill came to our house for a BBQ and was worried that Josh & Gracie would notice her lack of eyebrows and thinning hair. When she arrived she had on a black top with glittery writing on it and Gracie said to her I love your top and you look very beautiful. Jill's face lit up and she did indeed look beautiful that day. We had a great day.
Stritch, Gerrie	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill buying several pairs of shoes one day for a wedding that was to take place in a field. She ended up with a pair of flat shoes, open sandals, dress shoes, and Wellington boots! The assistant was quite bemused, but we just laughed and laughed, and agreed not to tell Greg, who thought Jill was just buying one pair. Jill had a great sense of humour and was always able to see the funny side of things.