In memory of Joan Symington, a treasured long standing mentor

"It is never too late to be what you might have been "George Eliot

You were courageously steadfast in the face of your ongoing suffering in the last few years of your life

Humbly embracing the inevitability of what lay ahead each day, week, month - with acceptance and an attitude of dignity.

I will remember you always as a deeply honest, decent person, true to yourself and to others, always direct and measured.

You abhorred arrogance and welcomed sincerity. You appreciated the ordinary - your children, grand children and Neville. Yet you were extraordinary.

How independent minded you were. Steady, solid, and amazingly open to different perspectives.

I will remember you by the import you placed on intuition, and how you used it yourself till the very end.

I will miss the visits, chats - sometimes frivolous, or serious, your profound words of wisdom, advice, and your sense of humour!

In life, someone might influence the path of one's future. You Joan were that someone in my life.

I thank you for allowing me to see you as you were - no frills, no pretenses... warm and strong in heart, frail in body.

Rest In Peace dear Joan - friend, mentor, confidant.

