

Celia Gilbert

Yesterday was one of those days, that you dread coming all of your life.

Nothing, no matter how much warning you have that it might happen soon, can prepare you for the feeling of such sad loss.

On Friday 17th April, my beautiful Mum let go of her fight against Dementia.



Over the last few years, I kept thinking she was going to jump up and say 'I feel better now!' but she never did.... until yesterday and I know she is once again singing, dancing and playing her piano, wrapping her arms around us all.

I cannot be prouder of the amazing lady she was. Over many decades, she taught and inspired literally hundreds of children music at many schools. She loved this, it wasn't a 'job' to her. As a child I can remember walking through Blandford and there was always someone she taught, rushing up to give her a hug as they also loved her too. I always felt so proud, that was 'my Mum' and she's great. She also made the most spectacular Easter bonnets for us when we were little!

Above all she was the most loving and dedicated Wife, Mum, Gran and friend to many.

With these awful times The Grange care home couldn't have been more loving and supportive. Dad was allowed to see her on Thursday, spending precious time with her and Anthony and I have been video calling her as much as we liked each day. We cannot thank them enough for making sure her music was playing and for being with her at the end.

Katherine Brewer (daughter)