

THE FRIENDS OF GAINSBOROUGH OLD HALL ASSOCIATION

Mrs Violet Jones 1919 – 2018



This picture taken at Penhurst during an Away Break in happier times

Violet passed away on the afternoon of 7 November 2018 in Drover's Call a residential home in Gainsborough where she had lived for several months. Violet died aged 99 and 9 months; three months and one day short of making a 100 years. Her birthday was 8th of February. She died on the second anniversary day of the death of her first son and about the same hour!

Violet was a Member of The Friends and up to relatively recently supported The Friends programme. She was the oldest member in age, Miss Peart being the longest serving Member and with Violet's passing Phyllis is now the oldest member both in age and membership

Violet touched my people during her long life.

Dr Jonathan Foyle wrote on hearing the sad news;

"Bless Violet, I shall miss her dear soul "

The Friends' to date have no details of the funeral service.

An obituary will follow in the Winter Newsletter issued in the New Year.

I conclude by one of her poems which is apposite at this time of 'Remembrance'

My Thoughts as I watched 'America Remember' 9/11

A reflection, the AGM falls on the eve of Armstice Day 11/11/1918

How often I, and I am sure many of you out there have said to each other, “ Doesn't time fly”. Yet as I kept those one minute's silence with those folk,

It struck me how long one minute seems to be.

Day after day we rush along, either in our work or play and time never enters our minds. Some of us live to be old, others lose our lives in different ways when it seems they have so much to live for. And of course, being human, it seems more than we can comprehend.

So my thoughts ran on, yes, life is for living, but it made me think how sometimes in our busy lives we ought each day to spare one minute to give thanks for what we are and what we have. Yes each minute is precious, it behoves all of us to find time to do today what we must and not think tomorrow will do, or in other words, as the poet wrote, “ Take time to stand and stare”, as for myself, while I have life I intend to ,

“Be still for one minute each day”, realising just how long each minute of each day is.

Vi Jones

+May She Rest in Peace +