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Fiona was born on 5 October 1967 and joined David, Sue and Andrew eight weeks later. She was a happy contented baby and toddler. She attended several primary schools in her early years including Broadclyst, Truro, Boston Massachusetts and Shaldon. She became a determined and independent little girl. We recall the hours she spent in Truro learning how to do handstands. She loved holidays with her two grannies in Studland and Swanage. If you asked her about happy memories from the past she would say 'playing on the beach' and her fondness for Swanage stayed with her all her life.

As a teenager she became something of a rebel along with her brother Andrew. She went to three different schools and was never going to become an academic. She took no 'O' levels, in fact she announced in the Easter holidays that she had left school and joined a YTS scheme. She took a placement on a farm working with horses and calves.

The wanderlust was in her bones and at the age of seventeen she was working in Majorca. David and Sue were moving to New Zealand for six months and felt they could not leave her so far away so together with boyfriend Chencho she came too, They found work on a fruit farm picking boysenberries by night (too hot by day). Living in a tent she developed a love of traveling and the feel of the sun on her face.

Back to Devon and home in Combeinteignhead she had several jobs but travelling called.. She joined a VSO scheme for a year. She worked with monkeys in South Africa, with dogs in Japan and in a wildlife park in Queensland. She fell in love with Australia and seriously considered settling there. After a visit back to Devon she changed her mind but it wasn't long before she was off to Kenya which she loved. She even married Eric in a colourful ceremony of music feathers and dancing. They had visions of running a nursery for little ones. Bureaucracy intervened and eventually she returned to UK.

Time passed and there were more jobs including working for Andrew at the timber merchants in Yeovil but finally she settled in caring and became a care supervisor. She met Mike who had been in 'intelligence' in the navy. They married in 2011 and were very happy. At this time Fiona met a new group of friends and enjoyed life to the full. but Mike sadly died eight years ago aged 59. That left Fee alone with her dog Jess and Taz the cat, plus the unit in the Curiosity Centre in Dorchester. Caring for others meant life was busy but lonely.

How lucky Fiona was to know Andy who first offered friendship and eventually became her partner. After years of caring and then a year off Fiona decided on a new challenge, the Mermaid She took on the role of publican and off she went, organising, painting, food, bands, parties – she was in her element, sitting at the bar keeping an eye on proceedings. She loved the community, and the way the pub brought people together, its so sad that illness came just as she was getting going.

The last ten months have been tough but Fee took it a day at a time, we have had a few tears but she was full of humour and good will to the end. In this time the value of the people Fiona surrounded herself with became apparent. Her great friends were so important to her and spending time with them and her family brought her great joy. Andy has been her brick and never left her side during the last year.

Fee's family would like to say a huge thank you to Andy her partner and all of her great and loved friends that have supported her and been by her side especially during the last year.

Fiona lived for the day and rarely talked about her past. She packed a lot into a short life. Andy, her family and her many friends miss her very much.