

Margery Taylor

1923 - 2008

Mom was never emotionally melancholy; we never saw her shed a tear in sadness, and in times of happiness her big wide smile and laughter were infectious.

Mom was born in Birmingham on March 7th 1923.

At the age of eight, she went to live with her grandmother after losing her own Mom, and grew to be a very independent, quiet and beautiful woman. She was accepted at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art (RADA) London but she later declined.

Moving Mom to Shipton after Dad's passing was quite a different scene for her, and although a difficult start, being independent, she made her own way of being here. A Birmingham girl, she would often talk of her factory work during the war, the platform buses and how she missed her Saturday afternoons at the Bull Ring and rag market. In the past ten years or so, she became a very big part of all our family lives. We came more to understand her individual, unique and gentle character. Always there to listen and give her sometimes quirky twist on life's happenings. She loved her TV soaps, Saturday morning cooking programmes and making cakes for us over the weekend.



Her weekly visits to the Day Centre, day trips with the Evergreens and the 'ring-a-ride' to the shops were all a big part of her life. She was always 'at home' in company and will be sadly missed by many.

We see her now wearing her straw hat and sitting in the sunshine outside Bowerham, watching the world go by. This was a great comfort to her and to us. Bowerham became her 'shelter' and many a laugh was shared with neighbours. "Couldn't swing a cat in here", she would say, but that never stopped her increasing her collections from jumble sales, village fetes and charity shops. She loved words and hence not just being content with one dictionary, she had several. She was a big part in all our lives and we will always remember her for being a strong individual but gentle and unique in character.

My sister Frances and I would like to thank you all for being there for her and making her later life more settled and complete and to be happy for her; in her own words..... **'Thanks a bunch'**.
Bye Mom
John Taylor