

Anecdotal Memories of Jill

Ansell, John & Christi	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • We remember Jill at the bridge table.....a source of calm and charm for us all to turn to when things got a bit "choppy".
Baggs, Dianne	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill was the first person in Woldingham to pop in and see me and the children when we had just moved into Park View Road in 1982. She made me feel very welcome and offered lots of advice on where to go and what was available in the village.
Bakewell, Jayne	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill being very matter-of-fact, intellectually curious and upbeat when discussing her illness with her friends..... which made it easier for the rest of us to bear.
Banks, Ann	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill on learning to play bridge – ‘Will I ever manage to learn this stupid game?’ Of course, she did!!
Bellinger, Val	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill making curtains for the new house in Spain. There were vast tracts of material spread all over the floor and she was sitting in the middle of it with her sewing machine and while we drank our tea I remember thinking 'how maddening', there's nothing this girl isn't good at! • I remember the night of our joint 50th birthday party in the village hall - we both wore spotty 50's style dresses and literally danced the night away with lots of great friends, fun and laughter. • I remember sitting on the coach with Jill the night we Mum's went out to celebrate the end of our kids' GCSE exams tho' of course Jill didn't need to fear the results!
Bowden, Linda & Reed	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • When Jill's sister was being born, Jill came to stay with her Uncle Norman, Auntie Joan and me, a spoilt only child. Against all my expectations, she was a delight to have around. A charmer then, a charmer always!
Bresh, Carolyn	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I recall being miles away from anywhere in the middle of Scotland for a romantic getaway from work. Going down to supper on the first evening, who should be sat on the other side of the restaurant but Greg (who I worked with) and Jill. Greg looked at me as if I was a stalker whereas Jill greeted us like she was the one who really knew me.
Briscoe, Rita	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Jill said to me on the Wednesday evening - "As soon as I saw Greg at University, I knew he was the one for me , for life !" then she giggled and added "he didn't have a chance, and I was right". I said,"Jill you are always right about everything"!! and we both chuckled.
Chapman, Shirley	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember arriving in Chicago with you both, comparing our Welcome to America tales, coming to your house for a welcome cup of British tea and chat with Jill. I also remember the company annual summer party when all the American children were so beautifully behaved and Jill and I tried to disown James and Rob who spent the afternoon in constant combat with balloon swords. Unfortunately their accents gave us away!
Coburn, Margaret	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember the last time that I met Jill we sat out side Nanno's in Oxted for coffee, all of a sudden there was a loud clanging noise, and every one looked up to see several long kitchen knives on the floor she laughed and said I know that it looks bad but I am just taking them to the butcher to be sharpened, we both laughed; a lovely memory.
Cole, Peggy	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I well remember the day Jill and I bid, AND MADE, 7 No Trumps. Jill played the hand and we talked about it for weeks afterwards.
Connolly, Tim	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember calling upon Jill's professional expertise shortly after publication of the Sandler review. We were pitching for some work - in Clerical & Medical if my memory serves me correctly - and it became clear we needed to get up to speed with the context and content of the review very quickly. I called Jill and asked if she would mind downloading to the consultant who was leading the bid. This she did, not only concisely, thoroughly and with great willingness and charm, but also very effectively as we won the work.
Cornish, Jason	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill: “And you must be Jason!” said a friendly face one morning. Jill was the first person to say hello to me on Woldingham station platform, a place where few friends are normally made. She later explained that my folding bike and yellow jacket - a description from my wife - were all she needed to identify me.
Cornish, Julie	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill and the times I have met with her to work on the Village website. Jill's brilliant attitude to dealing with the awkward, irritating, charming and challenging characters in the Village has made this work great fun!

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Corry, Tim & Lyn	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Lyn telling me about an in-depth conversation that she had with Jill about cancer - both being "knowledgeable" fellow cancer sufferers. During the conversation Lyn made the comment: "have you ever thought why it happened to us"? Jill's response "well, think about it this way, someone has to make up the statistics"?
Cowley, Peter	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill being angry (yet in control) when Kiran/James was forced by the faintly insane "Count von Tickell", to remain in the car (at our wedding reception). • I remember Jill keen to play bridge with Alison and I at the lovely house in Spain, but not able to convince Greg to make up a foursome.
Cox, Debbie	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember being so impressed by Jill chatting on the train to London with her about her high powered job and the fact that she was able to care for her family as well, all with such good humour and efficiency. • I remember how delighted she was with a tiny gift of freshwater pearl bracelets we gave her and we also remember her tact and patience at a heated meeting regarding parking in The Crescent always pleasantly in control. We shall miss her enthusiasm and her warm friendly personality
Dunckley, Alan	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember that Jill during her long battle with cancer; never looked ill, she never seemed ill, she never behaved as if she was ill. She just got on with her life. She was brilliant at Aimie's wedding. • I remember the walking holiday we had in Wensleydale. Beautiful scenery. Challenging walks. Jill was probably not 100%, but you'd never have guessed. She did every walk in style.
Dunckley, Sue	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember meeting Jill and thinking how cool she was, she had a ford capri, she invited me back to her beautiful home and cooked an amazing spag bol. • I remember Jill's love of the warmth of the sun. On a sailing holiday, the boys went off to get supplies. While she was oiling my back she said "you are not going to believe this, they are on there way back! Right, tomorrow we give them a longer list or mess with the engine so they have to row," how we laughed! • I remember Jill's love of entertaining, we spent Christmas day on Bondi beach and she cooked an amazing Christmas day supper at her apartment. • I remember Jill being so pleased the last time she visited me that I had organic swirling mist white tea. • I remember Jill as a very special friend; she was interested in me and my family. No matter how long it was between our visits or phone calls, when we spoke or met up, it was like we had spoken or seen each other yesterday.
Fraser, Nicki	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill was always talking about her children and was very proud of them.
Fryer, John	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember recommending a carpenter to you for some work you needed doing to the house. The next time he met up with him, all this chap kept going on about was what fabulous legs the lady of the house had.
Gads, Mandy & Colin	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember September 1964 and our first day at St Martins in form J1. We were arranged in rows in alphabetical order and Jill Bowden was the second in the class. I am 100% sure that this was the first and last time that she was described thus! We soon became friends and were part of a group of friends who remained together for most of our school years. Happily, a number of those friendships stood the test of time. • Jill's time at Essex came back to me when Stephanie (my daughter) started there over 3 years ago. The Towers still are a blot on the landscape but I was reminded of Jill's account of them. It also brought back the memories of the early days when she had just met Greg. It was pretty obvious that these were very good times. • From a very early stage in our friendship, I witnessed a focus and determination in Jill that was impressive. I did not imagine that I would see these qualities hit another level but this was the case in the last few years. She was truly admirable and clearly strengthened by her love and pride in Greg, Kiran and James.

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Gowlland, Biba	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill was very much a "can do" person. So far as she was concerned, if you put your mind to something you could do it if you worked hard. One of the most vivid examples that stuck in my memory, and for me summed up the sort of person she was, is when we were discussing our weddings. I had told her that my mother had bought a day dress for me from Japan for me to wear. Jill said money was tight when she got married, too. "I made my own wedding dress", she said, "It cost me £7". Vintage Jill. Who else would have made their own wedding dress and admitted to it?
Gear, Therese	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember meeting Jill for the first time in the autumn of 2006. As I nervously looked at all the new faces around the table, a friend's words repeated in my brain, "A stranger is a friend you haven't yet met." A lady on my right started to chat to me and by the end of evening this kind stranger felt like a real friend. Jill has proved to be a good friend to so many people and continues to inspire and motivate by her example.
Greenin, Hanne	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill revising her Spanish vocab in Prague. We shared a room and did "homework" every evening at bedtime, having drunk loads of champagne in room 305 with the rest of the girls. We did plenty of laughing and could see the funny side in every phrase about how to mend your car in Spanish. Jill did have the capacity to learn and remember, even when slightly intoxicated.
Hearn, Diane	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill was very persuasive and passionate about things she did. When she first called me to introduce herself and ask for help with her fund raising I was unsure as I had quite a lot on with the children at the time but after having a very long conversation with her and then another call, I did of course agree, and what a success it was.
Howe, Nicky	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill liked to chat. Although humble, you knew when she talked of them she was so incredibly proud of Kiran and James' achievements and although very sensible, you knew that she was both bemused and amused by James' antics and Kiran's err 'blonde moments'. How proud she would have been of Dr Meekings!
Johnson, Bobby	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill decked out in new brown uniforms two proud South London girls, albeit 13 years apart, presented themselves at Saint Martin-in-the-Fields High School for Girls to start their secondary education; it was 35 years later that we two actually met! I often felt Jill and I were a 'product' of the school since we shared so many views and positive attitudes towards life which Jill so amply demonstrated both in her service to the community and in fighting her illness. I so was glad to have had the chance to work alongside her as her Vice Chairman on the Parish Council employing together the values we both learnt as teenagers.
Jones, Alex	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember the last time I saw Jill... despite being very ill there was no way you could tell; she was her usual self, happy to see everyone and chatting away excitedly about what she had planned for the rest of the summer.
Jones, Michael & Jen	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Michael and I remember the lovely evening that we spent with Jill, Kiran and James celebrating Jill's mum's (Flo's) eightieth birthday - followed a week later by a family 'get together' in Woldingham. I particularly remember Jill had made her mum a birthday cake, which she was decorating as we arrived - it was a very hot day and I remember laughing with Jill as she tried to 'stick' strawberries to the cake with melting cream.
Lawrence, Lesley	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember that when we were about 6 years old, Jill, Joan and I had identical dresses made for us and every time we met up we always wore them. Great when they were new, but we grew fast and still wore them when they were very tight!
Littlewood, Clare	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill looking absolutely fabulous at Kiran's 21st party and being charmed by all her male friends! I remember Jill sitting around the pool in Spain having a long conversation about how difficult it was to find bikinis to fit.
Longhurst, Glynis	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember at school she was the greatest because she was a smart cookie who never let anyone else know this and believe me that was a great achievement. Whilst the rest of us struggled through the maths she took it all in her stride and I for one will never forget her for this. As vice head girl to her more revered. position of head girl never for a moment did I think that the wrong person had the more elevated position.

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Mackenzie, Helen	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill and I being very compatible as tent mates on our trek in Nepal. I have never ever shared such close proximity to someone in adverse conditions and we came out of it as friends! • I remember when Jill slept through most of the night in below freezing temperatures and she got up at 5am to trek through fog and even more snow to get to the next highest point for the view. One determined lady. • I remember Jill and I looking at each other when we were dressed up for the gala dinner after the trek - saying "you look stunning" to each other. After not washing our hair for a week, we clearly scrubbed up pretty well! • I remember when we thought we would be killed in the bus ride back to Katmandu as the driver braked a little too late for our liking on hairpin bends with sheer drops below.
Marks, Sally	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • As the Chairman of the Parish Council here in the village, Jill had to be both strict with timing, strict with her fellow parish councillors - and occasionally strict with those village residents who turned up to comment, write letters, ask questions or just watch the proceedings. She was, however, always fair. The efficient way that the meetings were run is testament to Jill's determination to 'get on with it!' There was a job to do and we were there to do it. No meeting dragged on when Jill was in charge. The last Parish Council meeting she chaired was memorable in that we all knew she was very poorly and in pain. She came at the end of the brief Police meeting ready to chair the actual Parish Council meeting as usual. I was keen to get her a place at the table that was perhaps slightly more easily accessible - ie nearer the door. She was having none of it and with a withering look moved determinedly to her usual place - more difficult to reach, a bit further to walk but the correct place for the Chairman. Such was Jill - we were all so proud of her. • The Woldingham 'green' bag was another example of Jill's determination to do something she believed in. Despite some scepticism from others - including myself - the first order of these bags was sold within days and the second order were sold in subsequent weeks. I can picture Jill walking through the mass of people on our fantastic 'Woldingham Day' last summer, with the 'bags' on her arm, selling them as she went. We sold out three times on our stall and I remember her winking at me as if to say 'I told you so'! • Everything Jill did, she did for others. I hope she knew in how much regard she was held by so many of us.
Meekings, Adam	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill would always let me play with James' NinjaTurtles when I came to visit and he was at University
Meekings, Greg	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill was always right! • I remember Jill serving me mulled wine at the Crescent Christmas carol event she organised and everyone enjoyed themselves. • I remember Jill's great cooking. I always said we had a marriage made in heaven, Jill loved to cook and I love to eat! • I remember Jill turning up a day late for one of her ACCA finals. She was devastated as she would have to retake all of them again. After some tears and hugs and in typical Jill style she recovered from this by retaking them all six months later and gaining an overall 3rd prize from 1500 global participants. • I remember the last time Jill was Jill: Shirley had come into the room Jill recognised her and smiled one of her glorious smiles. I said I was going for a walk, so I said to Jill I'm just going for a walk round the block and I blew her a kiss as I walked out of the bedroom. She smiled at me and blew a kiss back. When I got back she was sleeping very peacefully.

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Meekings, James	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember my mum's belief in education. She helped me with my homework, sometimes doing it! and much to my annoyance helped me plan my one month revision timetable for summer exams! • I remember telling mum I got a 1st at Oxford. I called her, Me: "Hi mum I just got a 1st!" Mum: "No you didn't!!!" Me: "Yes I did." Mum: "Pull the other one!" Me: "No, I really did." Mum: "That shows what you can do when you really try!"
Meekings, Keith	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember playing the Hare and the Tortoise with Jill just after her wedding. I kept having to "chew a lettuce" (whatever that meant) and she always won the game.
Meekings, Kiran	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • We remember how when skiing, in the space of a 7 minute chairlift ride, Mum used to find out everything about whomever was sitting beside her from name, where they live and what they did, to inside leg measurement. • I remember my best friend, mum, whose idea of girl's bonding was a weekend shopping in New York or backpacking with me between 4* hotels in South America. Yet she could also rough it family walking in Wales in the rain, whilst quietly muttering that she really WOULDN'T want to be in Barbados. • I remember how my mum used to overlook when I 'borrowed her clothes' and how upset I was when I realised could no longer fit into them!
Meekings, Linda	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill pouring the contents of her deep freeze into the boot of my car when the family emigrated to Chicago. We have never eaten so well since!
Meekings, Simon	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember the delicious chocolate roulade Jill made for family get togethers. I always wanted seconds.
Miles, Rosie	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember arriving at the Sunsail reception in Antigua and to our surprise seeing Jill and Greg sitting there, faces beaming up at us. A couple of days before I'd called home to speak to Jill and James told me his parents were in Antigua. Amazed at the coincidence, I blurted out that we were just leaving for Antigua, and we left it at that. Unknown to us James called his parents and being fellow sailing enthusiasts they put two and two together and looked at the Sunsail incoming guest book to see family Miles were due to arrive. What a small world and what a treat to have Jill and Greg's company for a couple of days. It was then that Jill and I talked at length about her cancer. Antigua was their celebration after Jill's mastectomy, and she was in such high spirits and she looked fantastic. This is how I will always remember her.
Millard, Alex	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember when my Family and Friends threw me a surprise 40th birthday party. I was having a great time and then someone shouted 'speech'. I froze, and Jill seeing the absolute panic on my face came to my rescue. Just one of the many examples demonstrating her sensitive and caring nature.
Moylan, Julie	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember us all sitting on the top of the hill at Seven Sisters, in the sunshine. A perfect spot and moment shared with friends. I smile when I think of our 'girlie trips' and outings and remember how she negotiated our return from Prague after we got snowed in! Her sense of adventure was always clear, but I will also treasure the quieter moments, sitting with her, in your garden, talking over a cup of tea or a glass of wine. I feel so truly privileged to have had Jill as my friend and I thank God she had such a devoted and wonderful family in you, Kiran and James to give her such tender loving care at the end of her battle. Jill was a wonderful personality! That's why we loved her! • She really has had an impact on many of our lives. She was bright, sharp and so astute. All that, and a kind, generous heart and rare patience. She had a great gift for motivating people....How else would she get her friends to power walk a marathon, through the night, in fluffy pink bras?

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Moylan, Mike	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill as a caring, brave woman who, even when facing the reality of her situation, seemed more concerned for those around her than she was for herself. Jill had the gift of making people feel important and loved.
Murphy, Annette	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill waiting to meet me in the hotel foyer in Paris ready to go on a day's sight-seeing. It was a sunny day but Jill was armed with her raincoat and umbrella. "We are like rain gods, the rain follows us wherever we go on holiday!" she said of both her & Greg. She was right within 2 hours I was wishing I was as prepared as Jill!! I remember Jill coming over for a coffee and a good chat only to be faced with my daughter eagerly greeting her at the door with some blank paper and glitter glue pens. The joy that Jill brought to my daughter's face as she sat for hours and patiently helped her make glitter glue pictures is something I will always remember.
Newman, Karen	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember standing in the car park on the day of the Breakthrough Crocus Walk we organised. It started to sleet and Jill said I wonder if anyone is going to turn up? Suddenly there was about 200 people walking across the tarmac towards the Village Hall and her face lit up and it made everything worth it just to see her happy. I remember Jill came to our house for a BBQ and was worried that Josh & Gracie would notice her lack of eyebrows and thinning hair. When she arrived she had on a black top with glittery writing on it and Gracie said to her I love your top and you look very beautiful. Jill's face lit up and she did indeed look beautiful that day. We had a great day.
Neyton, Nick (E&Y)	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I have many memories of Jill - always busy, always kind and always opinionated. One specific memory which still makes me laugh was her campaign against smoking in meetings - we had a large number of smokers including all her bosses and her requests fell on deaf ears. She resorted to silently and habitually opening all the windows in winter until she won - of course!
Norris, Margaret	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill loved reading and suggested some excellent titles for our group and enjoyed lively discussion afterwards. I remember the day Jill 'retired' from the City we met up for a school's concert at the Royal Albert Hall. Jill was carrying a large crystal vase, a leaving gift. Some shopping, a short visit to the V&A and train journey, the vase somehow arrived home intact! I remember Jill's strong sense of community in serving on the PCC and determinedly seeing projects through, such as the re-opening of the Post Office and Shop, Woldingham Day, planning issues and numerous other important matters. I remember Jill and Greg welcoming guests, staff and friends as they arrived at the Croydon High 6th form Ball at Addington Palace when Kiran was Head Girl.
Norris (nee Wilkin), Sue	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill was scarily organised, we all wished we could be half as good at organising anything as she was, but in a wonderful way that meant none of us felt inadequate, or inefficient. She was the most popular head girl at St Martin's always smiling and laughing no matter what we were doing.
Nunn, Lorna	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill always had a smile on her face.
O'Callahan, Jill	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill in the chicken shed at Godstone Farm catching baby chicks for Kiran & James to hold.
Packington, Colin	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember I was always grateful and impressed with Jill's handling of voraciously verbose questioners during our Parish Council meetings when she calmly ended such discussions from the chair allowing us all to go home at a reasonable time. Thank you Jill.
Packington, Inez	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill bravely enduring bitter weather during the Litter Pick days with a cheery expression and dedication to her Parish Council duties and also for her fantastic cooking.
Pinkerton, Duncan	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill (and Greg) dressed as Bill and Ben the Flower Pot Men!

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Pinkerton, Penny	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember the first time I saw Jill - she was wearing a little black Moschino dress with beautiful glossy hair and looked absolutely gorgeous. She told me she had just finished chemo for breast cancer and her hair was half as thick as it normally was. I thought she could conquer anything. • I remember Jill at Kevin Lewis's party in January holding court, despite 8 recent blood transfusions. • I remember her telling me, "You can ask me anything, anything at all" when I heard about the cancer coming back. • I remember sitting in her kitchen and she showing me the prototype shape for the Woldingham village bag and I said it needed a strap line like, "Woldingham, the Green Village" and Jill studied it for a moment and said carefully, "Woldingham, Our Green Village."
Porter, Eileen	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I only have one distinctive memory of Jill apart from her always being so cheerful right until the end. I was at a Senior Wives Meeting about hats and she popped in to give us some information and she was wearing knee high boots. She looked amazing they made her legs look so long and if you imagine my little fat legs you will understand why I remember it.
Roberts, Len	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill's analytical but gently persistent approach to digital hearing aid waiting times. She insisted the 18 month wait could be improved by smarter working. And she was right. It is now down to a matter of weeks. • I remember Jill's all night walk for her cancer charity left her with very bad feet. The Patients Forum needed publicity. A reporter visited her at home, and a beautiful picture of Jill's feet immersed in hot water appeared in the local press. • I remember Jill appearing at a 10 am meeting straight from the plane, and lighting it up - the meeting, I don't know about the plane. • I remember Jill turning up with purple streaks in her hair. I thought it was a wig. Now I'm not so sure.
Robson, Jan	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember playing bridge with Jill in a team of four for a fundraiser at the Village Hall. We did really well together and got tops off the opposition - not sure who was more surprised, Jill or myself!!!!
Sayers, Mike & Ros	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • We remember playing Bridge with Jill and Greg at Marina Cay in the British Virgin Islands - if you are going to play Bridge this is one of the loveliest spots to do it. Jill was playing with Greg and as he got more irritated at losing the more Jill was amused. At one stage Greg was announcing his bidding saying that it was a correct bid based on what his partner (Jill) had signalled. After an obviously low bid by Jill and another loss, Jill admitted she had deliberately bid wrongly and Greg's reaction to this news was even more amusing. • I remember Jill's quick mind and competitiveness while sailing with her. We both had the same Sudoku books and after helping Jill with some Fiendish techniques she proceeded to beat me every day when we played time based Sudoku.
Sculthorpe, Anne	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill and I were sitting in your kitchen having a cup of tea and a slice of cake [home-made of course!]. We were chatting about her trek in Nepal and Jill was relating some amusing anecdotes and observations. She was cutting another slice of cake when she suddenly looked up and said with feeling, "You know that's what I'm into nowExperiences with a big E". She was happy and enjoying life, it was plain to see.
Slater (nee Bowyer), Pauline	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Gillian as she was known then was in my form for (I think) 5 years. As she was alphabetically before me she sat at the desk in front on me and therefore the main thing I remember about her is the "back of her head" and that she competed with me in the first years of school for the attention of our Maths teacher, Miss Margaret Preece. Jill eventually got the better of me as she was much cleverer than me but I still loved her. I was confused and loved boys but Jill loved her studies, wish I could have been more like her.
Slater, John & Anthea	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I remember Jill in my office at Findus:- Jill:- (seeming a bit flushed) "I've some rather surprising news" Me:- "What, Marketing have actually thanked you for the amazing finance support you've being providing?" Jill:- "Even more surprising than that, I'm expecting.."

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Stephenson, Sue	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill and I doing a trial of the Crocus Walk. It was pouring with rain, Greg and Ian had gone off to play golf (mad fools). Jill and I ended up giggling like a couple of kids as we squelched across a field almost losing our wellies as they got sucked into the mud and hoping that the weather would be somewhat better on the day – it wasn't!!!
Stritch, David	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember the great evening Jill and Greg spent with us one summer, laughing and joking out in the garden until 2am. Jill had just got her new Aga and was extolling the virtues of multi-dish cooking. I suggested that Greg better get used to his baked Alaska having the piquancy of mackerel! Jill of course, who was in any case a great cook, saw the funny side of that.
Stritch, Gerrie	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill buying several pairs of shoes one day, for a wedding that was to take place in a field. She ended up with a pair of flat shoes, open sandals, dress shoes, and Wellington boots! The assistant was quite bemused, but we just laughed and laughed, and agreed not to tell Greg, who thought Jill was just buying one pair. Jill had a great sense of humour and was always able to see the funny side of things.
Strutt, Chrissy	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I can see her now, looking more beautiful than ever, running down the length of your wedding reception hall, heading out on her new lifelong adventure with you, Greg (... and you looked pretty sharp that day too!!). As she passed our table, she called out "Chrissy! ... Catch!" and flung her wedding bouquet at me! I managed to catch it and promptly burst into tears ... Colin and I were getting married just a couple of months later, and the bouquet made it all so real! Jill was so very happy that day ... and even in that moment she was sharing her happiness with me! God Bless you all ... we love you.
Svalling, Pia	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill's silks' blouses, very beautiful, but very difficult to iron". I remember Jill teaching me how to drive on the wrong side (for me), not easy, it must have been quite scary for Jill. I remember Jill always was keen about me getting friends, and took me to the Badminton club and her Scandinavian friends. I remember Jill's first Yoga lesson, she tried to show me what she learned, but it wasn't easy for Jill, she only giggled.
Triggs, Penny	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember our visits to Jill by how calm she was in the kitchen. We would arrive and she was not flustered by anything or so it appeared. We would then sit down to this amazing feast of home cooked delicacies and enjoy the unity and enjoyment of our extended family. SO, When Jill and Greg came over to us I would do my best to look calm. I'd be dashing around before their arrival thinking, "Won't lay table yet that will look just too well prepared, must remember ingredients on packet so when Jill asks how I've made it I get it right. Will not mention the emulsifiers and 'e' numbers. If I break it up a bit when it comes out the box and put some extra icing sugar on I might get away with it". Then we'd sit down to eat and I'd await the question.... Mmme this is lovely Penny, how did you make it? Arghh!... I never could lie so I'd give her the box! I remember Jill sent me a how to cope with Men mail a few years ago, which has me laughing out loud every time I read it. I keep it in my 'In' tray at work. It really puts things into perspective on 'grumpy old men' days. I also keep a picture of her with Kiran as a baby in my bedside draw. Before, during and after her illness I have found her to be inspirational. When the going gets tough, Jill kept me going.
Tucker, Caroline	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> When I set off for the Woldingham Summer fair [or whatever it was called] last July, I didn't know that the one thing missing from my life was a jute bag declaring 'Woldingham – your green village' on one side and 'your parish council initiative' on the other. Having met Kiran on the way, I was led towards Jill's stall outside the post office, experienced her persuasive powers and came away with not one but three bags. They have become indispensable and are much admired; have great, if quirky, style; and leave the planet a better place. That is how I shall remember Jill. When our children were growing up together, I remember Jill as tigerishly proud of her offspring, always wanting to think the best of them. Which was, no doubt, why she was so sure that my Lizzie influenced Kiran to smoke rather than vice versa; and that my Fiona, not James, was responsible for the red paint that briefly decorated both our houses!
Tyler, Janet	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill for bullying me (in the nicest way possible!) in to wearing the cold cap for my chemotherapy treatment. She told me it would save my hair and it did. As always - she was right!

Anecdotal Memories of Jill

Wakefield, Clive	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I can remember her calling me a bleeding idiot when I was about 18, she was probably right! Jill was a good person & all my memories of her are good ones.
Webb, Eric	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember when we had been round to you guys for dinner (very enjoyable as always) and I over the course of the evening I had drunk far too much to be able to drive back to Purley. With literally no notice of the situation, Jill very kindly made us feel welcome to stay over at your place until the morning, and even lent me a case and some fluid for my contact lenses. Now that's what I call an accommodating hostess!
Webb, Eva Buber Webb	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember going for a Turkish bath with Jill. With big, hairy Turkish men scrubbing us with what smelled like Omo washing powder and spraying us with ice water. Afterwards we sat in our warm towels and chatted. She was a great sport! I remember all the lovely food Jill cooked us...she was the best hostess and always made me feel SO welcome. I remember how Jill made me feel special by always including me in things: her recipe round-robin and invitations to different events. I also remember in 2001 Jill speaking to me about how hard the previous months prior to her remission had been on you, I could see then how much she loved you.
Webb, Eric and Eva	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> We remember that Jill did a beautiful cross-stitch for our wedding in 2003. It was of a church which looked very much like the one we got married in, and had our names and the date embroidered on it, too. It was the most thoughtful gift we could have been given! We were astounded and touched by this gesture at the time, but attending her memorial service, we were even more amazed that she found the time to do this for us!
Williams, Rosemary & Richard	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> We will remember Jill for her cheeky laugh, and I shall always treasure the brief time we spent together as 'invalids' on the ski trip to Zermatt 2007. Being 'ski invalids' didn't preclude us from having lots to laugh about – walking in glorious sunshine and sharing the tranquillity of those mountains together. Also sharing a little champagne to celebrate her birthday!
Williamson, Jill	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember Jill's smile and her fierce pride in her family. I remember Jill's enthusiasm when she came into the lab to help out and the fact that upon first meeting and chatting with her, you felt like you've known her for years!
Wootton, Jeff	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember the four of us spending a wonderful day at Wimbledon in 2002
Yonwin, Ann	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> I remember a day in Spain, when Jill was lying on her deck bed sunbathing, and you went told her you were just popping out to the shops. A few moments later Jill saw a man on the balcony, although he had a different coloured sweater on. Jill presumed it was you, and you had returned to change your clothing. So with this thought on her mind, she returned to her sunbathing. On your return, you found the villa had been robbed. You both had been robbed of a few valuables, while she was in the garden sunbathing alone. Thank god she believed it to be you, as Jill would have never done nothing it that kind of situation. Just one of many memories.