

Jean Purdy's Story

It will be 28 years on October 29th that my Husband died in St Mary's. it is good to know that a light shines on the tree each year for him.

I lived with my husband Ken and our two golden retriever dogs in Umberslade Road. Each day walking our dogs round the recreation ground we watched the old house being transformed into St Mary's Hospice. Little did we know that Ken would soon be one of the patients in the Hospice. He died on October 29th 1979.

I started working as a volunteer in the tea bar in 1981 Sunday and Monday evenings. It helped me a great deal.

When we moved to Neville Williams for a while, I worked with the kitchen staff. When we returned to the Hospice I stayed with them until I retired two years ago. I enjoyed my time at the Hospice and still keep in touch.

The lighting of the Tree each year brings back lots of memories.