

IN MEMORIAM

Eileen Dixon - Jackson

Eileen came to Ireland from Chippenham as a young mother of three and she and her husband Denis moved into their new house on St Margaret's Road. She smartly added three more to her brood and lived a full busy happy life. Her husband retired early from Aer Lingus where he was a pilot. He was a gifted artist and his plan was to devote all his energies to painting - but that was not to be and he died much too early.



Like many before her and since Eileen found that Bridge had become her 'bridge' to a social network and an engaging hobby. She was an adroit and canny player in the early years and liked nothing better than to hear her lovely name called out as a winner. Woe betide anyone who did not realise that this genteel affable lady was a stickler for the rules- little got past her.

Eileen loved the social functions at our club. She maintained that every event no matter how happy or sad could be improved with a glass of red wine. Around 9pm 'of' a Tuesday she would say 'is it too early for a drink Partner?' Our play thence did not always prove her theory!

Eileen didn't 'do' self pity in herself or in others. She was stoic and brave. When, 18months ago she got some bad news health-wise, Eileen resolved to enjoy the time she had left to her and so she dined and travelled and socialised to her hearts content.

Life had one more blow for Eileen. Last Spring her beloved youngest son Nigel with whom she lived, passed away. And for the first time in her 87 years she was home alone. But up she climbed again and back to living her life and back to bridge of course.

She hadn't yet met the newest of her great grandchildren so she popped over to the UK to say Hi and good bye.... and regaled us with stories of being whizzed around the airport in a wheelchair.

Her life, which was full of family, friends and enthusiasm ended as the New Year just started when her illness caught up with her.

Eileen is sadly missed by her Tuesday evening friends. We extend our sympathy to her lovely family.

Ár dheis De go raibh nhánam dilis.

- B.C