

Isabel

Isabel aka mum aka lofty, fundamentally was an incredible human being, **complicated** but this as far as I can work out was a result of a hugely complicated life. Something you only discover later on in life as a son.

even as a child I just always thought what the hell is mum up to now, and it turns out a lot.

A few years ago, it occurred to me that one of the best things you could be remembered for after death is being prolific, and mum was defiantly prolific, she didn't stop.

Our house always seemed to be the centre of operations for a newly created task force, for one adventure or another, filled with people gathered round mum, ready to go out on operations. Like a slightly alternative team of special forces, **that had to stop for a lot of cake.**

whilst sitting with friends and hearing tales of their upbringing, I would start to tell our story and soon realised this was no normal story. And for that I am most grateful.

My fondest memories are of us living together in Saxthorpe especially in the summer when heating wasn't an issue, having said that bonfire night always seemed to be the biggest event of the year, when our house was always packed to the rafters.

It seemed to me like the whole of Norfolk was coming around

Even when I was young, I remember mum really **battling** in life, and sometimes I was a little **scared** and sometimes a little **worried**, but **her** love for us all, was always bigger than any dramas that were occurring.

People often ask where did you learn to cook and I always reply immediately my mother taught me, I can remember as kids us dining at around 8pm (**two whole hours after my school buddies**) but there always being a huge spread of delicious food, and me personally objecting to some strange fennel salad thing that weirdly enough I now make as an adult constantly.

In fact, many of the things that mum was introducing to us as kids, that I used cringe at, turned out to be so pivotal into our development as adults.

When mum met Tim, I was thinking he's brave, who on earth would want to take on this lunatic (I was young and stupid what can I say). But honestly after a long hard life it was the most incredible thing that happened to mum and I'm so grateful for you Tim, you are by far the one of the best people I have had the good fortune to meet.

I'm so grateful that mum was able to meet my daughter Poppy and experiencing mums joy when we would all meet up. Mum was a grandmother god mother and mentor to so many and I'm sure they will all never forget her.

So no doubt mum will be organising some epic event up **there** as soon as she arrives, I can hear her now “I’ve got a plan and it involves all you angels, so get busy”

I’m sure we could and will talk about mums’ professional achievements all day long, but for me she was and will always be the most amazing **mum** anyone could ask for. Unconditional with her love, and always available.