

Hello everyone.

The family would like to thank you all for your support and kind words at Fiona's funeral. The church flowers were lovely - beautiful spring flowers. The service was just as we requested, the right balance of faith and spirituality for Fiona so thank you Alicia.

Thanks to the Organist, the Bell Ringers and many others.

Some people mentioned that they could not hear all of the Eulogy – Apologies for that – it sounded loud to me, but I was looking down to read my words. I have provided a copy to Susan if you work like to read it for yourself.

I thought the Hotel did her proud with a sumptuous afternoon tea – Fiona loved a Cream Team (Jam first obviously) so she would have approved.

The collection at the Service was very generous, and I am sure will help the work at the Hospital. Thank you to those who were able to make a donation either at the church or online on Fiona's dedicated Tribute Page (<https://fionaflint.muchloved.com>).

You may have noticed the ribbons on the pond railings. Each has a tag commemorating a family member who lived in the village but has now passed - very poignant for us. Please can someone remove them in a few days (you will need some cutters for the cable tie) and also the one on Fiona's back gate.

I spent time at the wake reminiscing with friends from Wroxton Primary School, not seen for many years, about what a fantastic childhood we all had growing up in Wroxton. It is a special place with very fond memories.

I have a thought:

We should do a Wroxton Primary school re-union:

- Re-create the picture on the mound with as many of us as we can find.
- Swap 1/3 pint bottles of milk (Pre Maggie Thatcher!) for some Old Hookey or some decent red wine.
- Reminisce about the carefree days that we shared.

If we were really keen, we could:

- Collect anything wooden, that is not nailed down, to build a giant bonfire
- Kick a football against Toney Molyneux's house wall endlessly for days – sorry about that!
- Block the village centre with a mass cricket match
- Have a raft race across the pond.
- Roam the village treating every garden and every kitchen as home.
- "Borrow" some pram wheels to build go-carts and race them

Probably too old for all that now – but it was much more fun than sitting inside on a computer.

Thank You

Charlie Taylor

