**JULIA MACKENZIE SMITH**

29 January 1931 – 15 May 2016

Please let me take You All back to the 1960s. Mum has prepared a Delicious Lunch in the Kitchen at our Lovely Home Bachelors North Waltham Hampshire, Dad is working for the Government in London. Dinah our Beautiful wired haired fox terrier is settled in Her basket. Brother Pete and I are sitting at the kitchen table. Mum asks us have we enjoyed our Meal. We Thank Her and say Yes we have. She politely reminds us that please we must be Grateful for what we have received, as for Many People at Home and Abroad are starving and going without.

This shows the Theme of Her Life. Her Genuine Love, Concern and Care for Others. Putting Others before Herself, exemplified in Her Very Distinguished Career as Nurse and Midwife. Dedicated to the Wellbeing of Others.

Mum Julia was born on 29 January 1931 daughter of Joyce and Ralph Warde-Aldam an Army Colonel in the 2nd Battalion Coldstream Guards. Childhood was spent at Frickley in Yorkshire and Ederline in Argyll. Many Children were evacuated abroad during the Second World War. Granny Joyce decided instead that the Children were to be evacuated to Argyll. There was Max, William, Patience, Christopher and Julia the youngest. Her Parents were Lovely, and Grandfather Ralph was formal. The Children had to be ready for Prayers in the Library at Frickley early every morning. Mum sent parcels to Prisoners of War via the Red Cross.

After School Mum qualified as a Nurse and Midwife. She would bicycle to deliver Babies in their Homes. Hours were long. When driving back to Her Parents from Night Duty, She often needed to sleep in Her Car in a lay by.

Mum had this Wonderful Gift. She Empathised with Everyone. Their background was irrelevant to Her. She gave Pete and I the same Values. Love and Respect. She experienced a complete contrast of situations that gave Her a Full Rich Life that She Excelled in. For example She was presented to His Majesty the King by Lady Halifax at Buckingham Palace as a Beautiful Debutante. She must have looked Amazing. She told me of the Balls and Dances she attended including at the Savoy Hotel London. Yet She was equally at Ease Hands-On delivering a Baby as a Midwife in Woolwich South East London. Ensuring the Child and Family were Safe and Happy.

She married My Wonderful Father Michael Mackenzie Smith at Frickley All Saints Church in Yorkshire on 11 August 1956 in a Beautiful Ceremony. Michael was the Son of Vera and Leonard Kirke Smith a Colonel in the Royal Scots, and Brother to Peter and Colin. The Hymn Praise My Soul The King of Heaven sung here today was also sung at their Wedding, and we have included a picture of them leaving the Church looking Wonderful in the Order of Service here, as well as other pictures.

They loved Each Other Deeply and were Devoted to Each Other.

They had Love, Integrity and Shared Values that They taught to Pete and I. Mum was So Proud of Dad, who had a Tough Time with Many Others as a Prisoner of War in World War Two. Mum told me when He was evacuated from the Prison Camp in Germany by the American Air Force in 1945, he Kindly and Quietly gave his overcoat to a Poor Soldier Shivering with the cold at the Air Base. Sadly when He looked down from the Aircraft just after takeoff, the Germans had bombed the Air Base probably killing the Person who received Dad’s coat. The Fragility of Life and Horrors of War. He never told Anyone about This. An example of His Courage, Kindness and Modesty. The Same Qualities Mum Had. Although He was fed in the Prison Camp thanks to the Geneva Convention, conditions were Harsh. Mum and Dad’s Mother Vera both said He was frail and thin when he arrived back in Yorkshire after the War.

Mum and Dad started Married Life in Nigeria in 1956 when Dad worked in the Colonial Civil Service, and I was born soon after. Life could be lonely for Mum, as Dad often had to work away from Home for long periods. There were formal receptions and garden parties they attended hosted by the Governor General. It was hierarchical system. They had People working for them who They Loved and They Loved Them in return. Mum and Dad were Adamant that Those who worked for Them in Africa were Family in their Dutiful Care and not servants. We have Wonderful Photographs of me in my pram on the veranda in Nigeria. Dad was then posted to London and we lived at Bachelors in North Waltham Hampshire a Lovely Jacobean Farmhouse. Pete was then born. They contributed to the Local Community and Loved Caring for the Beautiful Garden and Orchard. They were so Generous allowing Pete and I to invite Friends Home, and gave them All such a Warm Welcome. For example Birthday Parties and Fireworks Parties for which We are Eternally Grateful.

Mum had Amazing Kindness and Spontaneity. We had a Bumper crop of Strawberries one Summer. Mum picked a huge Bowl of Them and I escorted Her delivering them to a Neighbour in the Village who had no Strawberries. I will Always Remember the Joy and Gratitude to Mum on their Face when Mum handed then this Gift.

Mum and Dad and All of Us Loved the Dogs we Kept. They were All Great Personalities and included Dinah, Lisa, Susie and Petra. My Parents Gave Them Great Care. They were All Part of the Family.

Mum and Dad moved to Lovely Dalreoch in the 1970s at Enochdhu in Strathardle. They Enthusiastically Contributed to and Joined in the Community Life of Glenshee and Strathardle making Immense Contributions. The Church, Cottage letting at Finegand which Dad helped to manage with his Brother and Cousins, Scottish Women's Rural Institute, Girl Guides and Book Club are just a few examples of Their Rich Life. She would often offer Lifts to Others in the Car. Mum and Dad were Impeccable Hostess and Host. They Helped So Many. Dinner Parties and Scottish Country Dancing. Many remember Mum’s Delicious Swedish Chicken Salad. Mum worked for Many Years at the Irvine Memorial Hospital in Pitlochry. She is Remembered for Her Love, Dedication and Hard Work for the Patients and Nurses and Doctors She worked with. Often She would drive back over Moulin Moor in difficult weather after Working Long Hours on Night Duty.

Mum was a Devout Christian and Worshipped at both the Session House and Kirkmichael Parish Church, and at the Church of Saint Michael and All Angels Ballintuim both in Strathardle, Perthshire. She joined a Prayer Group and had an Ecumenical Approach in Her Faith. She was Keen to Encourage the Different Christian Churches to Unite.

Mum and Dad built Dalmore a Lovely Home in Kirkmichael and moved there in 1990.Sadly Dad passed away Peacefully in 1991. A Great Loss to us All. Mum showed great Courage and Strength Staying Strong for Us. I feel Now We must Stay Strong for Her and Dad in Return

Mum Loved and Devoted Much Time to Gill, Olivia and Michael as well as to Pete and I. She was an Enormous Help and Support when Michael had His Heart Operation and Caring for Him after That. I Remember Her Sitting quietly for Long Periods by Michael in Hospital. She Felt that He could Feel Her Love and Presence for Him when She sat there.

She continued with a Rich Life making a Massive Contribution to Kirkmichael and the Wider Community. She Always Welcomed Everyone In, and showed Genuine Friendship especially to Those arriving New to the Area. We will Never Forget Her Lovely Sense of Humour and Infectious Giggle and Laughter. Even with Old Age and Illness She Never lost her Love, Courage, Concern for Others Before Herself, Cheerfulness and Enjoyment of Life.

She is now in Heaven with Dad.

In Hospital She said She was Surrounded by Love. I Said to Her that We All Love Her Very Much. She Replied that She Loves Us All Too. This gives Me and All the Family Strength for the Future.

She is a Wonderful Lady. She is So Brave and we are So Proud of Her.

Both Mum and Dad Gave Us So Much Love, Care, Kindness, Generosity and Guidance. Thank You So Much. We Appreciate It.

Many Sincere Thanks from All of You for Your Prayers, Tributes and Cards. We are all So Grateful and say Thank You to You All. In one of the Cards we received is a Lovely Poem which Encapsulates Mum:

May The Hours Be Free From Care.

Gladness Reigning Everywhere.

Happiness On You Bestow.

All The Joy A Heart Can Know.

God Bless You Mum. You Are Now In Heaven With God and Dad.