

TRIBUTES TO MRS BERYL LUCEY

Looking through my old diaries this evening I see a reference to a new friend, Beryl Mackean. Written in the 1940's schoolgirl jargon it reads "She is the superest, smashingest, wizardest person I've ever met". Over fifty years later, but in more mature terms, I could in many ways echo this. Through her I became a believing Christian and we shared the Sunday School for several years until my marriage. Always encouraging and enthusiastic with a high-hearted outlook on life, she consoled and inspired many so that those faults she did possess (and who doesn't?) seem relatively unimportant. Only tonight an Australian - who had been harangued for calling herself "Ms" instead of "Miss" - said "I really respected and admired her". One of my sons truly summed up the "Mossy" (our name for her) experience - "always interested and interesting". I'd add to this, "totally unique". *Pamela Corbett*

It is with great sadness we say "goodbye" to Beryl, a friend of many years. We shall miss you very much and the practical help and support you gave the organisations to which you belonged for so many years. *Mary Irwin*

I am really glad to have known Beryl and will not forget her. When I heard the news, my sadness was selfish as I am certain she would know no fear in meeting her Heavenly Father. Her faith was so real, encouraging and inspiring that she never ceased to amaze. *Elisa Stewart*