

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Betsy Shedden

(July 1, 1938 - August 18, 2005)



*Be open to your dreams, people. Embrace
that distant shore. Because our mortal
journey is over all too soon.*

David Assael

This memorial website was created to remember our dear mam, sister, nana & auntie, **Betsy Shedden** who was born in **Gateshead, Tyne & Wear, UK** on **July 1, 1938** and passed away on **August 18, 2005** at the age of **67**. You will live forever in our memories and our hearts.

The Road To Fairyland

Do you seek the road to fairyland?

I'll tell; It's easy, quite,

Wait till a yellow moon gets up o'er purple seas by night,

And gilds a shining pathyway that is sparkling diamond bright,

Then, if no evil power be nigh to thwart you, out of spite,

And if you know the very words to cast a spell of might,

You get upon a thistledown and if the breeze is right,

You sail away to fairyland,

Along this track of light!

There's an angel on your shoulder

Though you may not know she's there

She watches over you day and night

And keeps you in her care.

There's an angel on your shoulder

Watching you learn and grow,

Keeping you safe from danger,

And nurturing your soul.

She'll be there through your triumph's,

She'll dance on clouds with pride,

She'll hold your hand through,

disappointments and fears,

Standing faithfully by your side.

In her lifetime this angel was strong and true,

And stood up for what was right,

In your life you'll be face with decisions and trials,

And she'll shine down her guiding light.

Life holds so much in store for you,
So remember as you grow older,
There are no heights you can't reach
'cause there's an angel on your shoulder.

Fairy Lights In Heaven

Will you see fairy lights in heaven?
This Christmas now your gone,
I have never missed you as much as now,
We used to fight in the snow,
Then share mulled wine indoors,
You would carve the turkey at the main course,
But now alas you're with God,
And earth is lost without you,
However hard I try to mask the hurts,
I hope with you every night,
And this Christmas won't be the same,

Will you see fairy lights in heaven?

What a dreary World it would be

What a dreary world it would be

If there was no tales of Fantasy!

No Mister Rabbit, no Mister mouse

No Fairy Princess, Queen or King,

No handsome Prince, no magic ring,

No gay frog, no grumpy toad

Who in dark ponds has his abode.

No castle turrets on a hill,

No fierce Dragon in dungeon chill;

No fairy ring in meadow green,

No gnomes, no elf's to be seen;

These would be missed should this come true,

By all children and grown - ups too.

The image features two roses in a muted, earthy color palette, set against a textured, parchment-like background. The roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant, with one slightly larger and more open than the other. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



Disney Paris 2004



Millionaire lunch



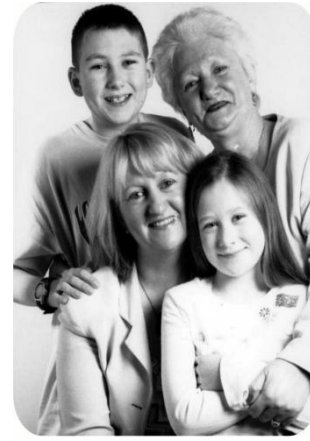
Portrait Feb 05



Disney Paris 2004



Xmas 2004



Portrait Feb 05



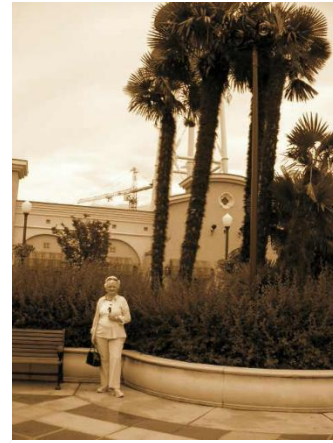
In Disney Paris 2004



Disney Paris 2004



Catherine



Disney Paris 2004

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one slightly to the right, rendered in a lighter, almost ethereal tone that blends with the background. The main title is centered below the roses.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

04/16/2007

Rebecca

Hi Gran Betty i miss you and i wish i got to see more of you i wish i could come and see you make up for all the time lost love u

04/02/2007

Clare

We should have gone to the clothes show when we had the chance. I went last year and it was great. Will be going back though.

01/21/2007

clare

Keep making the fairy globe play it's music. You've done it twice, have another go! We've got friends in court.

01/04/2007

Clare

It's usually the time we would book up for Disney paris and visit Paris too. Maybe even have tea at the ritz!

12/23/2006

Clare

Look after the poochie Lucy as the little poochie was unwell. End of an era. Tis crimbo once again and tis not the same.

11/10/2006

Celia

Well its almost christmas again and i miss the pre christmas lunches we had at th Eslington Villa etc its just not the same!!

10/12/2006

Catherine

Hi Gran i am missing you like mad i just think about all the good times we shared like christmas . Love you always and forever xxx

09/20/2006

Clare

Oscar the goldfish died today. Look after Oscar for me. Hope you are having a party up there enjoying yourself.

09/03/2006

Sarah

Nana, my little hamster died today. I have sent him up to you in heaven to keep you company. take care Harry.

09/03/2006

andrew

Need ur help nana life a mistery without u anyway take care of harry now he has joined u xxx

08/28/2006

catherine

*Heya gran im missig ou like mad n always thinking bout ya i hope youv met Elvis and Frank Sinartra i love you
xxxx*

08/28/2006

ERIN

Auntie Betty i miss your laugh and i will always remember our days out and happy times xxx

08/27/2006

Celia

Auntie Betty you are very greatly missed; give my Mam and Gran and Grandad my love and will see you all on the other side xxx

08/17/2006

Sarah

Love you nanna miss you loads and always will xxx

08/17/2006

Elaine

Well its a year since you left us and I still miss you like mad. Love you mam where ever you are.

08/17/2006

Andy

Love you Nana miss you loads.

08/05/2006

Clare

Hope you are sitting somewhere nice having a cocktail with a gorgeous hunk!

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a soft, monochromatic style that blends with the background. The background is a textured, mottled brown with subtle variations in tone, giving it a parchment-like or aged paper appearance. The overall mood is somber and elegant.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Celia

memories

September 1, 2006

I loved to hear you tell the tale of tea at the Savoy,
Your trips to Paris and little jaunts filled you with such joy!!
Still can't believe that your not here but glad the pain has gone,
but im sure that your up in heaven laughing with everyone!!
Auntie Betty you are missed each day but in my heart i know,
that Mam and Gran sent down for you, and join them you did go!!
Missing you all rotten!!!!!!
Love Celia Steven and Erinxxxxx

Elaine

One Year on

August 12, 2006

To a dear Mother and Nana Betty

Our Loss was heavens Gain

Without her life is not the same

Sleep soundly Mam

Free of your pain

Until we all meet again

Loving Daughter Elaine, Son in law Paul, grandchildren Andrew and Sarah

Jimmy

poem

August 5, 2006

Lord, receive this the soul of my beloved mother Betsy, and take care of her, I beseech thee.

Take away her fear and her terror, her pain and her agony,

Her misery and despair, her sorrow and suffering,

Her unhappiness at leaving the live she loved,

and the people she loved who loved her.

And show her O Lord that thou art the Lord God Almighty,

Creator of heaven and earth and all that is therein, therof and thereon,

and that thou made her because thou loved and wanted her,

and now thou has received her back with thee.

Fill therefore her heart with joy, O my god,
Take her in thy eternal arms, wrap her in thy eternal love,
hold her next to thy eternal heart.

Protect her from all harm, kiss better all hurt,
Let the warmth of thy love, thy compassion,
Thy caring, thy understanding, wash over her, heal all wounds
cure all ills, renew her and make her whole again
and let her fulfillment be complete in union with thee.

In the name of thy son Jesus Christ

Amen

XX

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a light, almost ethereal tone, blending with the background.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

Clare

Perfume fairy - well mam liked her perfume before she was ill. I would buy Vivienne Westwood boudoir at Christmas and it would be used up in about three months easy. I could buy a bottle of perfume at the same time, it would last me well over a year. The thing is the bottle of perfume given at Christmas was only the start - my mum would then nobble some of my perfume as her's was all done. I could easy buy a 100ml bottle of something in the winter sale from Harrods and it would be gone in no time at all as the perfume fairy had been in to nobble some. I've bought tova, and all other manner of perfumes and they have been used as the perfume fairy had been in to have a bit spray to smell nice before going out shopping with Lillian. So that's why mum is the perfume fairy.

Clare

Holidays at disney Paris were fun. We've stayed at sequia lodge, hotel new york, and the newport bay hotel. It's fun and energy the whole time even when you are tired you are still happy. You have fun even when relaxing watching the parade in the afternoon whether is full glorious sunshine or pouring with rain. It's not just a "theme park" it's a way of life experience. I know we've went a lot but have really enjoyed it. The first three day fun break by coach my mum was nervous about what it would be like but there was no need to be as we became hooked due to disney paris being lovely. We first went for the day as we'd travelled in from Paris city centre by rer for 40 mins and were hooked then so we decided to stay for the full experience. It's been great as we've been upgraded as many times to different hotels and they are all lovely. We've had some great times at disney paris being on the molly brown steam boat and being in the haunted manor. My mum was scarred when the lights went out for 30 seconds in the lift before the doors opened. There's been some fun and after having a day in the park, sitting having dinner in the newport bay is just fine.

Clare

We went to tea at the Ritz in Paris after sightseeing all day. It was great being a treat and all. The doorman showed us in through the revolving doors and we went into the dining room. I asked about our reservation and we were showed to a table on the patio. It was a lovely hot day with blue skies. We had a cream puff

tea with finger sandwiches, jam and cream scones, petit fours and earl grey tea. It was lovely. Tea at the Savoy London is just as lovely. If anyone ever gets the chance - go for it.

Clare

I was just thinking today about how we used to watch "the golden girls" on a Saturday morning over breakfast and then go shopping around the metrocentre.

Clare

We were just talking about Mrs Fenwicks dog, which was our neighbour and the box of cream cakes on new years eve at Lillians. Years ago there was a van that would come around every Saturday selling cream cakes, bread etc. Mam would always get some cream cakes but there was no standing agreement that any should be left. This one Saturday we must have went out shopping to Newcastle and upon return there was a cake box with a lick of cream left inside it, which had been left on the door step. We didn't know what had happened until there was a knock at the door. It was Mrs Fenwick, apologising that her dog had ate the cream cakes.

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, mottled background in shades of olive green and brown. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

July 1, 1938

Born in **United Kingdom Gateshead** on **July 1, 1938**. My mum grew up with sisters, Edna and Lilan while living at home with parents of Robert and Betsy Irving. My mum met my dad George Shedden and married having us four children, Caroline, Elaine, Robert and myself Clare. It was hard work for my mum not having much but we all managed. My mum like to make a lot of stuff including curtains and made my sisters brides and bridesmaid's dresses for their weddings. My dad died in August 1987 and for the last few years we've done a variety of things including meals out, concert and shopping trips, which included all of us.

My mum and I had some groovy holidays in London, Germany, and Disneyland Paris. The last Christmas we organised a meal at the Hilton in Newcastle and organised a Limo. We had the champagne, the hour's drive around Newcastle and when we arrived at the Hilton the new apartments were still being built. All of the builders were whistling and shouting over - the limo driver was responding by shouting over "last weeks lottery winners".

August 18, 2005

Last year I was completing a photography course and had just completed some studio portraits of everyone including my mum. I didn't know it then but it would be the last photo's I would take of her. To look after someone with cancer is emotionally and physically exhausting but I would have done would have looked after my mum. It was March last year my mum was diagnosed with cancer and despite every effort and operation she passed away on **August 18, 2005** at the age of **67**.

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM