



Margaret Ann Inglis

July 6, 2022

September 29, 1942 - July 6, 2022

Marg chose to leave us on July 6 at 10:30 AM. I say 'chose' because in that strong teacher's voice honed by many years in front of a classroom, she made it clear she would leave us only on her terms and under her conditions. She demanded time to tell the family she loved so much and who loved her so unreservedly that she never regretted one minute spent with them. So with love in her heart she said good-bye to Katherine (Kate Maw), Christina (Christy McConachie) and her son Jeffrey. And of course, her God daughter Meredith Wilson (Meredith Tuck) who was just as much, part of our family. Marg wanted to be able to hug and say good-bye to her grandkids, Hugh, Samantha, William and Maggie, each one a jewel in her life that she cherished and was happiest when playing games with them at the cottage. She was able to have time with her brother Don, his wife Bea and all of Don's family. Marg wanted time to say good-bye to the many friends she has made over her lifetime. None more special than friends since childhood, Glenda Barrett (Glenda Hughes) and Pat Mutter (Pat Rogers). Marg spent many a day hiking over the side of our Lightning Class sailboat, flying the 'chute' while our best friend Dave Holloway tended the jib and all the tasks shouted out by the skipper. She demanded that between races we keep Dave busy so he would forget about his sea sickness. She was so happy that she had a chance to say goodbye to her friends from Dublin, Ireland, Ann, David and Karla Charles. Their special trip here meant so very much to her. Every summer when we went to Geneva Park she loved the chance to renew friendships, meet new people and catch up with their lives and share her stories. She loved the freezing winters on the slopes at Blue Mountain and the spaghetti dinners in the chalet with Madge, Fran, Lynn and Sue. The cooking only improved with the addition of more wine (to the cooks). Then the winters in Kelowna with those, 'always up for a party people', Barb and Roger, Ilva and Derek, Norma and Charlie plus anyone who happened by. She loved each and every quilter she met and cherished the time spent sewing, creating and sharing the art. And doesn't this sound like Marg? She told me to tell people not to send flowers because I would not know how to look after them and for me to start looking for someone who can cook! So since she said no flowers, and for reasons you probably know, consider

some little gift to Sick Kids Hospital.

Marg, we had a great 57 years of marriage. Lots of ups and very few downs. Wouldn't have had it any other way, you've won your Gold Star.

Ken