



Ansella Morgan

June 22, 2023

Ansella, (aka) Aunt Mavis to me was born in Claremont, St. Anns, Jamaica to her parents Gertrude and Hylton, and pre-deceased by her many siblings. She is widowed to Ennis Morgan of the UK, with many nieces and nephews in particular Jennifer and myself. My aunt is the last of the Windrush who immigrated to the United Kingdom in the late 40s where she lived and worked in post-World War II London, England. My aunt lived 95 years and was one month shy of her 96th birthday, which is a testament to her strength and vigor. In the early 70s she moved to Canada and was reunited with her sister Sybil (my mother) and she lived in the west end of Toronto where she worked as a dry cleaner. Auntie loved life, and had many friends her beloved Cherry and others and was fiercely independent, and was quite the charmer till the very end. She will be dearly missed and her memorial service will be held on:

Friday, June 30, 2023 at 1:30 pm

A light lunch will be served afterward

Midland Baptist Church

5 Treewood Ave

<http://www.midlandparkbaptist.com/>

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUN **30**. 1:30 PM (ET)

Midland Baptist Church
5 Treewood Avenue
Scarborough, ON M1P 3J5 (CA)

Tribute Wall

“ *A Tribute to Aunt Mavis*

In loving memory of my dear Aunt Mavis, I would like to express my deepest gratitude and fondness for the incredible impact she had on my life. She was not just an aunt but a pillar of strength, love, and care for our entire family.

From my earliest memories, I recall Aunt Mavis as the person who selflessly looked after our family. She had a heart full of generosity and a spirit that shone bright during every summer, Christmas, and back-to-school season. I knew I could always rely on her to ensure I had everything I needed for school, from books to supplies. Her thoughtfulness and support made a significant difference in my education and my life.

I vividly remember the first and only time I met Aunt Mavis in person when I was just a young child of five or six. Even though it was only a brief encounter, her infectious laughter and kind, loving nature left an indelible impression on me. It was from that moment onward that our unbreakable bond began to form.

Our regular phone conversations became a cherished tradition, and they brought us closer despite the physical distance. Aunt Mavis would always share her love for Wincasnis wine, jokingly expressing her wish to hit the jackpot so she could provide for me even more. She would confide in me about her visits to the doctor, recounting how they couldn't believe her age, and she would proudly emphasize her independence and refusal to take any nonsense from anyone. But most of all, she would reminisce about old memories of my mom and share delightful stories about her own mother, creating an atmosphere of endless laughter and mischievous tales.

Aunt Mavis, your absence leaves an immense void in my heart, and I will forever cherish the memories we created together. Your unwavering love, care, and support were a true blessing in my life. You were my rock, always there to offer guidance, encouragement, and a listening ear. Your genuine warmth and affection made me feel cherished and loved beyond measure.

As I bid you farewell, know that your spirit lives on within me. Your



legacy of kindness, strength, and laughter will continue to guide and inspire me. I am eternally grateful for the time we shared, the love you bestowed upon me, and the memories we created together. Rest in peace, dear Aunt Mavis. You will forever hold a special place in my heart. I love you, today and always.

Christopher Lee - June 27, 2023 at 08:40 PM

NL

Aunt Mavis the younger sister to my grandmother, Violet or Aunt Vy to most who remember her. I met Mavis when I was fifteen when she came to England and stopped to see her nephew, my Dad. She was warm, loving and gentle and said I reminded her of Vy, which was a true statement because I bear resemblance. I remember looking into her unusual colored eyes, back then I was fascinated with eyes (windows to the soul) and she just laughed and let me know that my eyes were somewhat different too. Not dark brown but brown she said. Chestnut. Then she laughed. I shared that I did not like the way my grandmother was taken away from me so soon, and she said that she would live two life times, one for her and one for Vy. And Mavis did that. Lived a long life. Rest in peace Aunt Mavis and kiss my grandma for me too. Rest in peace, lots of love and God bless her soul.
Grandneice
Nicola.

Nicola Lowe - June 28, 2023 at 03:31 PM

JB

To my dear aunt, (my father sister) who play the role of a mother to me and my sister Doreen from the age of six years old up untill now. I want to bid you farwell, I pray you rest in peace in the arms of God, i am beyound greatful to have had you in our life growing up. You took me as your own daughter and was and will always be the only mother i have had and known. I will miss you darelly my aunt, your funny personality and the laughter we shared. I thank my God for you because He as truly used you bless me. I love u always. Rest in peace

jennifer brown - June 28, 2023 at 06:08 PM