



## Linda Davies

January 2, 2026

Linda Davies

August 6, 1953 – January 2, 2026

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Linda Davies nee Cook, aged 72. Linda passed away peacefully at home on January 2nd after a courageous battle with cancer. Linda is lovingly remembered by her devoted partner of 20 years Alan Doncaster, her children Amory Lester (sp. Julie), Ryland Davies and Emma Braysford (hus. Jonathan), her sister's Gillian Bartley (hus. Philip) and Mandy Parkes (sp. Brendan) and her beautiful grandchildren, Abigail, Rowan, Hunter, Ethan & Emily. Linda will be greatly missed by so many extended family members and friends.

Born in Liverpool, Linda later made Toronto her home, where she lived most of her life surrounded by family, familiarity, and the quiet comforts she cherished. Linda was a loving mother who lived for her family and was deeply loved in turn. She had a special talent for knitting and lovingly created baby blankets for each of her grandchildren. These handmade gifts, stitched with patience and care, will remain treasured reminders of her warmth, thoughtfulness, and love. In her senior years, Linda enjoyed gardening, reading, a good game of Scrabble and spending time with her family.

Linda had a deeply sentimental heart. She treasured memories, held onto

meaningful keepsakes, and found beauty in the stories attached to people and objects. She found joy in simple moments, had a special love for greeting cards and was known for never forgetting a birthday. Linda was gentle, kind, and quietly strong. Her presence will be deeply missed.

The family would like to extend their heartfelt thanks to the palliative care team for their exceptional care and compassion during this incredibly difficult time. Special thanks to Dr. Pan, Beth and George.

As per her wishes, Linda will be cremated. A celebration of life ceremony will occur later in 2026. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to the Odette Cancer Centre at Sunnybrook Hospital.

Peacefully passed  
Our loved one so dear  
No more pain, no more fear.  
In our hearts you'll forever stay  
Until we meet again someday

# Tribute Wall

SB

“ After Linda and her family moved to Southport when we were around 8 years old, we went blackberry picking around the golf course near Southport and decided to make a blackberry pie. Linda's mum and dad had gone out that evening and we were in the house with Gillian who was in bed. The lady next door would pop in to check everything was ok. We heated the blackberries in the pan with sugar and some water while we made some pastry. At some point one of us spilled the blackberry juice all over the worktop and it ran down onto the cupboard doors. Can I just say at this point... this house was really posh ( well to our standards at the time it was) and new. We tried cleaning the juice but it had stained the light coloured wood and work top so we tried with bleach . The lady next door popped in and started gasping for air as she opened the door on a kitchen fuelled with bleach vapour. Our eyes were streaming with the fumes. How on earth we survived that drama I don't know. Linda and I did get into some scrapes like the time we walked along the promenade starting at around 12.30 midday and not getting home until dusk on a summers evening. We d had a very exciting day watching the Punch and Judy show and walking around the fairground at New Brighton which was about 3 miles from where we lived. Linda had her coach built dolls pram with us and we took turns to ride in it as we were so tired while the other one pushed. Linda would say that she pushed me ... but the truth was we both had rides in it. Maybe she pushed me more cios she was a whole two and a half months older than me... a big girl... and we must have been around 4 at the time. I know we hadn't started school which we did at 5. The whole street were out looking for us but my Nan found us on our way back home hungry and tired.... Gosh were we in trouble! I'm not saying Linda was a bad influence... but she was a whole two and a half months older than me!!! We've kept in touch over the years and my regret is that we didn't get to meet up as adults as we were as thick as thieves as children. I will miss her terribly, out telephone chats, although we haven't had many of them in recent years because of her condition. Rest now my lovely... will miss you so much xxx💙 your first and oldest friend... Sybil xx💙

**Sybil Bergman** - January 10 at 06:45 AM

EM

*Thank you so much for sharing these stories! ❤️*

**Emma** - January 10 at 09:00 PM

GI

“ *Gill lit a candle in memory of Linda Davies*



**Gill** - January 04 at 03:31 PM

EM

“ *Emma lit a candle in memory of Linda Davies*



**Emma** - January 04 at 02:58 PM