

A celebration of life  
Elizabeth Anne Bather  
'Liz'

29 August 1961 – 16 February 2022

1pm, 28 March 2022, West London Crematorium

*a personal goodbye*

Humanist  
*Ceremonies*

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Eulogy: Elizabeth Anne Bather written by Paul Bather

Elizabeth Anne Bather - Daughter, Sister, Sister-in-law, Aunt, great Aunt, and best friend. She was known to everyone either as Liz, bee, big bear, or Deb, was born in Paddington London on the 29th of August 1961 to her parents Blodwen and Lloyd Wynne Bather, baby sister to Glenda and Paul.

Liz spent all her life living in the Notting Hill area of West London. She went to Sarah Siddons School in Paddington where she made lifelong friends. Whilst at school Liz had a Saturday job in Woolworths and was an active member of Saint John's Ambulance nursing cadets, going on camping holidays with them to the Isle of Wight. When Glenda moved away to live in Milton Keynes Liz would spend considerable amounts of time visiting her and her husband and went on several holidays with them over the years.

Her brother Paul married Jane in 1980 and Liz was their chief bridesmaid. She was incredibly happy when nephews Grant and Owen arrived. She enjoyed seeing them growing up and was enormously proud of their achievements. She also adored her great nieces Darcy and Heidi and loved seeing them when she could and latterly seeing the photos of them that Grant and Owen sent her.

Liz had a variety of different jobs in Central London including working as a legal secretary in South Kensington where she remained for a substantial period, then going on to work with Link Financial and latterly as a Benefits Assessment Officer for Brent Council.

Liz made friends easily wherever she worked and was generous with her time, giving free legal advice to friends. She also worked as a volunteer for Victim Support, Missing People charity and undertook volunteer driving for the community as well as doing sponsored walks for cancer charities.

She loved going to the theatre and travelling both at home and abroad with friends and family. She took many trips with Glenda visiting family and friends in Wales. Liz enjoyed working but, she loved her TV soaps, all of them! Liz watched them religiously.

Liz's friends remember her as a caring and non-judgmental individual. She would give people the opportunity to shine, and the benefit of the doubt. Liz would try things and not be worried about how they looked whilst doing them. If she liked it, she would do it, sing it, dance to it, give it a go, tell it, or eat it.

There are a number of funny stories that can be told about Liz including that she used to enjoy dressing Paul's dog, Butch, up in her doll's clothes. Butch was not impressed. Or the time she took a family friend's dog for a walk to the park only to take it off the lead and watch it disappear: it was never seen again.

She once visited a relative in hospital but to ensure that she could get time off work she put a plaster on and told work that she had been for a blood test. Unfortunately, she had an allergic reaction to the plaster and ended up having to take genuine sick time off work.

Liz's friends remember her as a joyous individual who when trying to tell jokes, only managed to get to the first line before bursting out laughing. The whole joke could take half an hour to tell and wasn't even funny. You would just laugh because Liz was laughing so much.

One story her friend, James, tells is of her ballooning exploits. To start, it took her more than a few minutes to get on board, with the help of some fellow travellers. It was not a cultured entrance. She was pushed and shoved into position, which made her chuckle. Things took a funnier turn when the balloon finally landed then Liz had to disembark. It took her about 30-45 minutes to get out as she

got stuck halfway on and off. She was folded over, face first, like a towel on a rail, graceful not, funny, yes. She just kept laughing. The more she tried to exit, the more she fell back inside. The more Liz fell inside, the more she laughed. The more she laughed then, the more people it took to help her get off, and so it went on and on.

As we have heard Liz had an infectious laugh and was very quick-witted, was a great storyteller, and was blessed with a great sense of humour and was also prone to legendary bouts of laughter. To many laughter is their underlying memory of Liz. Although we are a very close family Glenda and Liz had a special bond. Sadly, Glenda died in January last year and this undoubtedly had a major effect on Liz's health.

During the latter part of her life Liz suffered terribly with a range of serious health issues, but throughout remained optimistic about returning to work and visiting friends and relatives, even considering moving to the south coast. She fought her illness with courage and did not allow anyone to know the real insights as to what was going on with her health.

The family wish to thank all her friends for their support and help at this difficult time. Please do not remember her with sorrow but remember her with a smile. That is what she would have wanted.