

This booklet is a celebration of the life of Millie. Millie (Milanda) was a cherished and vital member of the Primary Care Cheshire team. The memories shared within these pages are a testament to her dedication, compassion, and the lasting difference she made to the lives of those she worked with and cared for.

The beautiful illustrations featured here were lovingly created by Millie for A Little Book of Afternoon Teas.

As you turn these pages, we invite you to pause, reflect, and remember Millie. To remember her kindness, her talent, and the special impact she had on everyone fortunate enough to know her.



"I appreciate all the support Millie has given me over the last year. It was nice to speak with someone over the phone who listens and understands me."

"Milanda is an absolute credit to your company,
I had a great bond with her, and she offered a
lot of support."

"Milanda arranged for me to get a shower chair in my wet room which was the only thing I needed so thank you."

Feedback from patients Millie supported

"Milanda helped me with online, setting up a housing application so I can bid."

"Milanda was extremely helpful in helping me through the difficulties I was facing."

"Milanda was great and got me in touch with social services, so everything is now sorted."

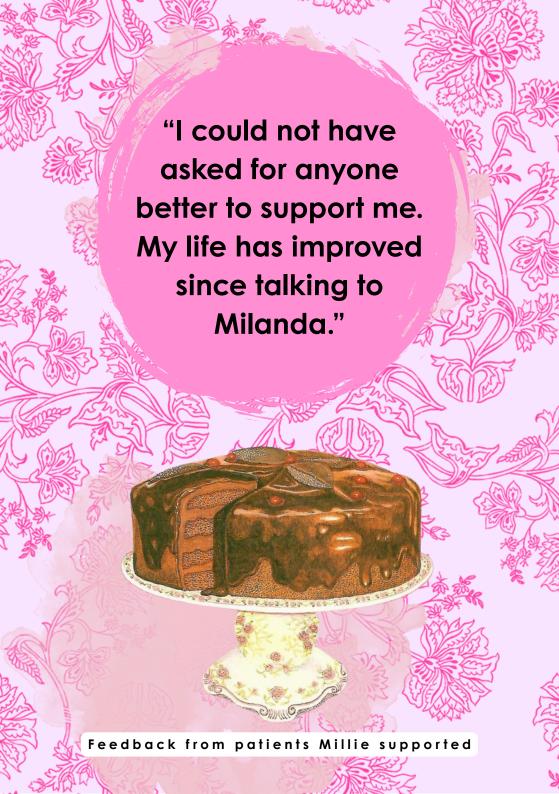
Feedback from patients Millie supported

"Milanda has really helped me. She referred me to an autism assessment and listened to me. She knows what to say and is helpful."



"Milanda has been so helpful, she has supported me in accessing services, helped me with a blue badge, and wrote a letter to support my family."

Feedback from patients Millie supported





for all your help
Milanda. You really put
me on the right path for
everything that was
bothering me."

Millie's Recipe

Ingredients

I cup of thoughtfulness

1/2 Cup of cheekiness

1 Cup of compassion

3/4 cup of kindness

A teaspoon of artistic
talent

1 cup of loyalty
A sprinkle of
mischievousness

1/2 cup of honesty

300mls of witty charm

Instructions

Add all ingredients together, mix well, and leave to become the beautiful person she was.

Unique and only makes one

Kay Foster

Our Millie

There was a young lady called Millie, Who sometimes just loved to act silly, She touched our hearts with her gentle soul, Her kindness and love have left a big hole.

Millie was our dancing queen,
Always looked dapper and hair pristine,
So cheeky and funny with a heart of gold,
We miss our dear Millie but great memories we hold.

Amanda Parry



Millie was not just a work colleague she was a friend, someone who I naturally gravitated towards. We spent many one-to-ones discussing work and our lives outside of PCC; the only thing that we were missing was a glass of fizz.

Millie was bubbly and would take the time to talk to everyone, a real team player. Millie also pushed herself out of her comfort zone. Some examples were, relocating to work in a different patch in the service restructure, supporting with staff recruitment whether it was letting people shadow her or sitting on an interview panel.

Millie was a joy to work alongside and I will not forget her.



The first time that I met Millie was in the car park of a GP surgery. I had gone to shadow her and we had only spoken previously via email. When she arrived, she had a lovely beaming smile and warm presence and I instantly felt at ease.

Although it was her 1st day back at work after the Christmas period due to having had Covid, she was happy and got stuck straight in. By lunchtime, I felt as though I had known her for years, we never stopped talking and she gave me some really useful and valuable advice about the role.

Whenever we met after this, we spoke about our daughters, who are similar in age and what we had planned for the weekend. Millie always had time for everyone.



Millie's sense of humour and fun was contagious. I remember her playing a trick on an old colleague who'd mixed up her phone number with another service. Upon receiving his text and realising his mistake, with a glint in her eye Millie said 'let's have some fun' and proceeded to pretend to be the other service enquiring if he still had his lovely beard.

Our old colleague was clearly confused by the message and said he would call as way of reply. Millie was all set to prank him a little more but her giggles got the better of her and the game was up. Millie was queen of innocent mischief!



Millie was one of my go to work mates to call on if I had a dilemma. Millie was always on hand to offer support, advice, and to remind me I'm doing a good job.

Being around Millie was always fun, whether we were dancing and singing like no one was watching or chewing the cud about nothing in particular. I remember laughing til my stomach hurt about mishearing the name Carol Vorderman. I don't remember the joke anymore, but I remember the joy.

Supporting the PCC team to cover Millie's work patch when she was off gave me an insight into her legacy as a Wellbeing Coordinator. I remember speaking to one woman who spent time talking to me about how helpful and compassionate Millie had been to her and her children, her mum and her grandma - all of whom had accessed the Wellbeing Service and Millie's support over the years. She will be sorely missed by so many.

Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower and admire its

Remember me.

By Margaret Mead

Naterhouse. 💭

simplicity,

Remember me in your heart,
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me.
I will never have gone.

Shared in Millie's memory by Helen Pike-





To view and share a digital version of this booklet, visit: www.radiatearts.co.uk/memories-of-millie



