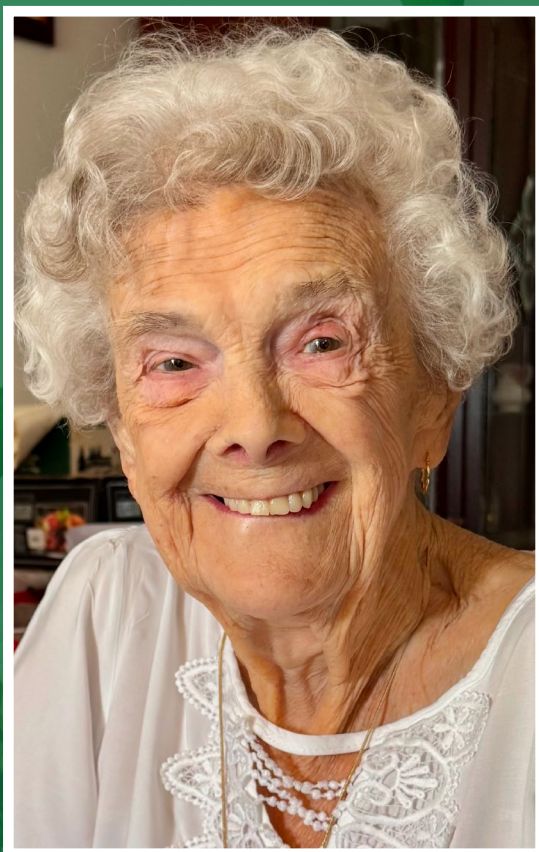


CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

MAUD
Blackwood

29 January 1926 - 28 November 2025



Mum's Life

My Mum was born on the 29th January 1926 to Ellen Hannah Ballard. In Holloway London in the family home at 57 Mayfield Terrace.

A tall building with a number of rooms inside as the whole family, her grandmother, grandfather and their 7 sons and 4 daughters.

Mum suffered as a child with sickness due to being allergic to eggs salmon which resulted in her not being able to attend school regularly. She grew up being very close to her Grandparents who took her 'under their wing' and educated her as best they could.

The sons had a fruit and vegetable business in London and Mum was involved in helping within this business in early mornings to collect the fruit and veg from wholesalers. She also had the responsibility of delivering the goods to locations which included 'Holloway Prison' she was very much liked by the guards they spoilt her with chocolates on each visit.

As she grew, war broke out and her family were devastated when a few of her dear uncles had to leave and fight the war. In which one did not return which brought great sorrow to the family.

During this time she was amongst the sound of bombs dropping. Her whole family except for her and her Grandmother would go to the underground bunkers. Mum stayed with her Grandmother they didn't like going underground. Her Grandmother would say 'if God has chosen us to go so be it' they stayed inside the tall house huddled together.

Christmas approached and the sound of bombs could be heard across London. Unfortunately and sadly families passed away and for a young girl I can't imagine how that must of felt. She helped with sacks from the fruit and vegetable business to cover the poor departed in which she did remember with great sadness.

After the war she enjoyed going out with her friends enjoying dancing and London shows.

Mum then managed a retail job in a department store in London. She enjoyed her job. She met Dad there and eventually got married in London on April 2 1955.

My father being from Edinburgh Scotland longed to be back there. They decided to live in Scotland and enjoyed their life there. Then they had a baby ME on the 24th July 1958.

They decided after two years to come back down south. Mum's mother had a holiday home so it was given to them. Hertfordshire.

They took the home apart from roof to walls and did renovations to it.

I started school but Mum did not want me to go to the school which was near to our home. We would peddle our bikes rain, snow, cold wind but she got me through.

On one occasion it was snowing she managed to peddle me to school but unfortunately on way back fell from her bike and broke her arm. She was there after school to pick me up with plaster on her arm.

In early 1966 I remember being taken to London to watch movies on Australia. Which Mum told me that we are going to see kangaroos! I was a bit nervous about this but knew Mum was always there.

On arrival in Perth January 1967 Mum was overwhelmed with the heat! We arrived at a camp and put into a caravan in which Mum cried and wanted to go back to England. My Dad soothed her and eventually our house in Armadale was a place of peace and the start of a new life for her.

She endured Dad going to be a salesman and travelled. Mum would take me to school then off she would go and clean houses. After some time she managed a job! In a chicken place called Peter's chickens. Hot sheds to clean out ready for baby chicks to arrive I just can't imagine the heat inside those sheds but she did this job for such a long while.

Over the years she has had jobs apple picking, making lobster cages, and of course house cleaning.

A strong woman who never gave up.

Her determination through life is to be admired.

She was very protective of me and I'm so appreciative of that.

Her life has been tough in some parts but she got through.

She always stayed strong even in sickness unfortunately she couldn't reach her 100th Birthday but she got through the year close to it.

I admire her strength and her strong love for her family.

We will miss her but our love for her will always be with us.

Love you dearly Mum always in my heart.





Thank You

Maud's family would like to thank you all for the many expressions of kindness, care, love and support you have shown them at this time, and for your presence here today.

eTribute



If you would like to leave a message of condolence for Maud's family simply scan this QR code with your smartphone to be directed to Maud's eTribute or visit seasons.com.au

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