



Hilda Cooper

October 27, 1919 - April 2, 2009

Servies pending with family.

Tribute Wall

TH

“ *My condolences to Kevin and to Dad (Alan) & Stewart.
When I think of Auntie Hilda I smile. Someone else has mentioned the twinkle in her eye and I guess that's one reason for my smile. I remember a friendly, happy lady, a story-teller, the keeper of an immaculate house. I think of Uncle Eric and the love they had for each other. I also recall yummy fish & chip suppers.
I have a special memory of my Mum (Sue) being on tenterhooks when we visited whilst Gareth was a toddler...Mum was terrified Gareth would break something, but Hilda seemed to put Mum at ease and take it all in her stride with humour and grace!
Thank you for remembering our birthdays even when we grew up.
Here's to you, Auntie Hilda, with love xx*

Tracey Hamer - April 09, 2009 at 11:00 AM

AH

“My childhood memory of Auntie Hilda is of a very beautiful young woman, then in her early thirties. She was invariably stylishly dressed, looking every inch a Hollywood star. She made that kind of impression on me.

I later came to appreciate her lovely personality. She always had an ability to make you feel that you were special to her, always taking a keen interest in what you'd been doing, your plans for the future, etc. She seemed to take a keen interest in everyone she met.

From being a young boy right through my teenage years she was always happy to welcome me into her home to spend many happy times with Kevin.

Her eye for beauty and style always extended to her homes too. I'm sure that she could have become an excellent interior designer with her flair for what looked tasteful. She collected the most exquisite porcelain figurines over the years too.

She and Eric always struck me as an ideally suited couple.

In 2004, when she was 84, we were delighted to welcome Hilda as a guest at our son Gareth's wedding to Sarah. During the time that she stayed with us her memory of past events in her long life astounded us. We listened enthralled as she recounted previously unknown (to me) pieces of family history.

I'm honoured that Hilda referred to me and my brother Stewart as "my other sons."

Hilda, you were always very special to me and I'll never forget you. Love always, Alan.

Alan & Sue Hamer - April 08, 2009 at 03:42 PM

JU

“My prayers go out to the family for their loss. Please know that you can rely on Jehovah God for comfort and strength because He cares for all of us (1 Peter 5:7).

Julius - April 06, 2009 at 07:50 AM

SC

“ Dear Kev,
I know this has been a long, hard journey for you, but now Hilda is at peace, I hope that peace can also permeate your life.
I will miss Hilda's little quirks and the wonderful 'historical' stories of her earlier life. Although she led a very sheltered life, she was always interested in everyone else's travels and stories.
I know she enjoyed having her 'boys' there for her birthday last year, and I really enjoyed seeing her and having a wonderful time when I was with her in May.
May the memories you remember be all the happy times you spent together - I know mine will be.
With warmest wishes, SUE

Sue Cooper - April 05, 2009 at 12:08 PM

DC

“ All of our thoughts and prayers are with you, Love always.

Darryl & Lucy Cooper - April 04, 2009 at 02:02 PM

NC

“ We had hoped to get out to Arizona to see Grandma Hilda and we didn't make it in time. I am sorry that I didn't make the time to get out there last summer like I wanted to. I know she understands, but the last time I saw her was almost 7 years ago.

We had a wonderful visit though back then, she loved watching the kids play (Victoria was about 4 and Katelyn about to turn 1yo).

One time - it must have been another visit when Tori was little - Grandma Hilda and Auntie Irene 'watched' Victoria for me. She was still in diapers - probably about 2yo at the time. She was walking and things. Anyway we got home and had been gone for a couple of hours. Victoria's diaper was sopping wet, but they had no idea how to change a disposable diaper! (I suspect they had sat reminiscing about their own children, nephews, etc. while watching her happily toddle all over the house from the couch).

Most of all I am grateful for the robin red breast she used to point out to me. When I was very little she had pointed out a nest in a bush just outside the kitchen window that belonged to a robin. I can always remember that and now that I live in a place where we too have robins I always think of her when I see them.

Nicolle Cooper-Owings - April 04, 2009 at 12:28 AM

SH

“ My dear Aunt Hilda

I will treasure the memories I have of Hilda, my one and only Aunt and a very special person whom I always loved and adored.

The World is a much poorer place for losing a person with so much humility and charm. Always a smile, always a twinkle in her eye. I am so glad I was able to see her last October for her 89th birthday.

Rest in eternal Peace, my precious one.

Stewart

Stewart Hamer - April 03, 2009 at 04:46 PM