



GORDON, Lucille Patricia (MacKay, Lewis) (1935)

1917 - 2022

And, just like that, she left us. An unusual choice of words, given that Lucille walked this earth for over 105 years. Not that unusual when one wishes she could have stayed longer. Lucille Patricia Gordon (nee Mackay), a native daughter of Victoria, was born to Robert and Nellie Mackay (nee Fuggle) on St. Patrick's Day, 1917.

As a child, she and her father (ever referred to as "Daddy") could be found fishing off Dallas Road or chatting with the crew of visiting freighters. Under her mother's tutelage, she became a wizard at knitting and sewing.

After graduating from Victoria High School, Lucille chose to learn accounting at Sprott Shaw College. This training fed her love of working with figures and an appreciation for all things logical. It also led her to follow a career with the BC Telephone Company - first, in Victoria, and then in Vancouver. It was on the mainland that she met and ultimately married a visitor from California - her beloved Tom Lewis. She moved to southwest USA with her new husband and remained there even after his untimely death in his 40's.

After a brief second marriage to Tom Gordon, Lucille made the decision to return to her city of birth. She built a new life here, immersing herself in volunteer work at Royal Jubilee Hospital and becoming a member of the Catholic Women's League at St. Patrick's Church.

Ever an enthusiastic traveler, Lucille visited California, Australia (many times), and counted Fiji, Thailand, Wales, and China as places to discover. Even at age 101, Lucille contemplated a rail trip across Canada.

But what of the essence of this wonderful woman? To have known Lucille is to have appreciated her good nature, her ability to live without complaint, her unexpected wit, and her quiet fortitude.

Now, she rejoins those who predeceased her and meant so much to her: Her parents, much-loved husband Tom Lewis, cousin Jean Elphick, and dear friend Eve Mulcahy. She leaves to mourn her passing, her stepson in California, Bud Lewis, and special friends Chris and Bruce Tait in Victoria. We would like to acknowledge the wonderful kindnesses of those who supported Lucille in her senior years: Eric Wilson and his late wife, Flo; Helen and Jim Arnott; Jennifer Evans and her late mother, Audrey Rimmer; the wonderful staff and caregivers at James Bay Care Centre, the staff at The Cridge Centre for the Family, and her friends at St. Patrick's Church. No Funeral or Celebration of Life to be held. If so inclined, a gift in memory of Lucille Gordon to a charity of one's choice would be appreciated. And, at some point in the near future, raise a glass of cold, crisp Chardonnay in memory of Lucille, who lived a simple life that touched many in extraordinary ways.