

Your Mother

is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street, she's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick, the fragrance of life itself. She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well, she's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day. She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of the rainbow, she is Christmas morning. Your mother lives inside your laughter. She's the place you came from, your first home, and she's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy, but nothing on earth can separate you. Not time, not space... not even death.

Acknowledgements

The Simpson family wishes to extend our sincere thanks and deepest appreciation to each of you. Your many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers during our time of bereavement will be remembered and cherished. Your presence here today is a source of great comfort and strength to our family. May God continue to bless you.

Floral arrangements entrusted to Exotic Flowers



Margery Ann Simpson

July 14, 1931 – August 21, 2024

Saturday, August 31, 2024
10 AM – 12 PM

All Saints Ashmont Church
209 Ashmont Street, Dorchester, MA

Father Michael Godderz, Celebrant

"Brace Yourself"

You ever laughed & cried?
At the same time?
Well brace yourself
You passed the torch
For sitting on the porch
We went to the club
Ok, well maybe not
But we listened to classical
music
Breakfast, lunch, and dinner
You made me a winner
In losing situations
Thank you for positive energy &
good vibrations
Papa Gino's, salad, cheez-Its,
pickles, and popsicles
Stop & Shop was certain with no
audibles
It's kind of hard to be sad
I've never even seen you mad
I enjoyed every second of my
thirty-seven years with you here
Spending time with you always
made me glad
Your wit always made me laugh
Your advice will always suffice
"As long as it's legal, Jarrett."
You did what was right
Always pushing me to grab what
was in my sight
Fighting to stay in the light

Never lose your willpower
Never lose your might
No matter the amount of slight
Get some good rest at night
Do what's best for you
Ain't that the truth
Never jeopardize the roof over
your head
Listen to wisdom that is shed
Provide for yourself
Depend on yourself
Be responsible for yourself
Save your money
Create generational wealth
Remain in good health
That being said
It's time for you to get ready
To party with Gramps & Auntie
Betty
Hug them tight for us
Finally you don't have to worry
about snow
It's so hard to say goodbye
It's so hard to let you go
You're the best person I've ever
known
I've never even heard you curse
or yell
Thank you for unconditional
Love, gentle hugs, and
consistent help
I Love you Gidgie...

"Brace Yourself"

By: Jarrett Evan Gill Simpson,
Grandson

Obituary



Margery Ann (Gill) Simpson passed away at the age of 93 after a brief illness in her hometown of Boston, Massachusetts. The daughter of Vivian and Frank Gill, she was born on July 14, 1931. She was a loving sister to the late Elisabeth Johnson and Carol Johnson. For the earlier portion of her life, she attended St. Augustine's church in the South End. For the past 40 years, her place of worship was the Parish of All Saints in Dorchester, MA.

Margery was the devoted wife of the late John Hill Simpson, their marriage lasted over 50 years. Margery is survived by her three children, Janet Elyse Simpson, Dr. Carole Ann Simpson, and Dr. David Evan Simpson, and by her grandson, Jarrett Evan Gill Simpson. A testament to Margery's adamant belief in the power of education, all three children hold graduate degrees.

"Margie", as she was affectionately called, graduated from Girl's High School. She worked for Operation Exodus and METCO in Roxbury, when the programs were initiated. She subsequently worked for many years at the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Juvenile Court System, as a secretary and administrative assistant. She enjoyed watching gymnastics, dance, ice skating, tennis, and track & field events. For many years, Margie took jazz and tap classes at locations in Boston and Cambridge; in the winter months, she could be found ice skating at the Talbot Avenue rink in Dorchester. An avid reader and lover of classical music, Margie also enjoyed playing Scrabble and completing puzzles. Margie's favorite memories include family trips to the beach, and travels with John to visit children living around the country and world. Margery will also be missed by her nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. Margie's dignity, pragmatism, humor, and kindness touched the lives of many. May Jesus Christ welcome his faithful servant, Margery Simpson, into his arms forever more.