

Jean was born in Perth on 5 October 1926, the daughter of Robert and Ethel Motion. She had a younger brother, Robert, and enjoyed a very happy childhood. She attended Caledonian Road School and then Perth Academy. Jean's secondary education was during WW2 and she had to carry her gas mask to school every day just in case. From her earliest days Jean always loved reading and would get lost when in a book so much so that she often got into trouble with her mum because she would be reading instead of doing her chores.

Jean was the first in her family to go to university. She studied Maths and French at Edinburgh University and what an adventure it must have been being away from home, living in the halls of residence, travelling on the original Edinburgh trams at the end of WW2 and immediately post war. Jean spent a year at Moray House training to be a primary teacher then returned to Perth where her first teaching job was at Northern District School. There she caught the eye of another new young teacher George – he was a very good badminton player and suddenly her interest in badminton became much keener.

Jean and George married in 1955 and they moved to their first home in Madderty near Crieff where George got his first headteacher job. While there son George was born then daughter Margaret. The family moved to Glenfarg in October 1959 and Jean lived there from then on. They both loved Glenfarg and their life there and although George was offered jobs in Perth they could see no advantage in moving elsewhere. George got very involved in local community activities – the community council, the hall committee, the church, the Old Folks Committee to name but a few - and Jean was a great support to him and all these village activities behind the scenes.

In the early 1960s the roll of the school was declining and when one of the 3 teachers left it seemed likely that the roll would not support a new appointment. A temporary teacher was needed to fill the gap until the future of the school was more certain and Jean took the chance to get back into the job she loved. She was an excellent teacher, very patient, and took immense satisfaction from the moment 'the penny dropped' and one of her pupils understood something for the first time. She loved the variety of subjects she taught in a primary school even music. She taught many children to play the recorder but to this day they probably don't know that she couldn't play a note herself! She taught alongside George & her great friend and colleague Margaret Carling for 20 years until she retired in 1987.

As well as teaching she was a devoted mum to George & Margaret, homemaker, knitter, jam maker and loved spending long summer evenings (as they were back then) in the garden. She enjoyed her long school holidays and frequent caravan holidays all over the Highlands and islands. It was a time to catch up with reading and spend time as a family. When George & Margaret left home & went off to university she continued with her motto of learning something new every day and went to woodwork classes and learned German.

Jean retired in 1987 and the following year became part of the much loved duo, Granny and Grandad. If she had enjoyed being a mum being a granny was the icing on the cake. She and George had regular trips to East Lothian to visit Katherine and Donald, Duncan Robbie and Fiona. She loved everything about being a Granny ...playing and reading when they were younger, cooking them

Granny's mince and tatties. As they got older she was on hand to offer good advice and plenty 'Grannyisms'.

It was a huge loss to her and the family when George died in June 2006 after a very happy marriage of over 50 years. However always one to look on the bright side she continued on with her life in Glenfarg. He wasn't gone, he just wasn't there. She played bridge in the village and in Milnathort, was treasurer and president of the Guild and enjoyed 'Soup & Chat' and Tea & Chat' with her many friends.

In Jean's last few years as she became in her words 'a bit creaky' and she couldn't go out so much the village came to her instead. If she couldn't get to soup and chat, someone would bring it to her, Lee and Mark delivered her papers and cleared her path when it snowed and Pierette and Richard stepped in help so many times. Jean was so fortunate to live in Glenfarg and have such wonderful friends

She was always outward looking, loved her daily chats with the family hearing what everyone was up to. She looked forward to the chat brought to her by her wonderful carers Marilyn and Mandy, the village news she heard from her many visitors and she was always up to date with current affairs. She still continued to learn new things. When she was assessed by social work for care needs she was asked how she managed to do her shopping. The expected answer was probably I get my daughter or a neighbour to do it but she replied 'Tesco Online on my ipad'. Although she couldn't manage to attend grandson Duncan's wedding last year she was there on her ipad by facetime. She had the best seat in the church she said ... she saw their faces, everyone else saw their backs. She could no longer go on holiday but last October she followed the day by day itinerary when Margaret and Peter were on holiday in China looking up everything using her great friend google.

Linda, Jean's hairdresser who shared a birthday 40 years apart, summed her up 'Your mum was a real trooper, never complained about her own issues and always bright and interested in everythinga strong lady to the end and so proud of all her family'.

Jean had a long and happy life and her optimism, wisdom and cheeriness will be remembered by many in the years to come.

So many decades/historic events- Jean lived through the Twenties, The Great Depression, WW2, Cold war, Thatcher Years, Millennium etc ... an amazing period in history!