



A Husband A Friend A Colleague



Barrie Richardson

As you know our friend and colleague Barrie tragically and unexpectedly passed away earlier this year, sadly, and unbeknown to many, Barry had his own personal mental health battles he was fighting. Barrie supported many people over the years to seek the help and support they needed in their fight against Mental Health.

Barrie's husband Barry (Baz) was very much in our mind and we wanted to include him in our discussions as to how he thought we could celebrate Barrie's life and time with us.

From discussions with Baz it was evident that a sense of sharing, compassion and being part of the community was very much a part of who Barrie was. A suggestion of a quiet seating area was put forward so that in some way we can all celebrate Barrie's life with those who loved him, but at the same time have somewhere where others could come at a time of contemplation and reflection to gather their thoughts. The outcome from this meeting was, we are to purchase the table illustrated below, which is already sited at Harraby Green.



We have discussed this with estates management at Harraby Green who are fully supportive of the idea, and who remembered Barrie when he worked from the offices there.

It's hoped, through fundraising from friends and colleagues we can purchase the table and parasol

But being Barrie, we wanted something a wee bit different, something he would look at and say "You know what? that's brilliant" so, we're looking at staining the table top and seats the colours of the "Pride" rainbow and the parasol will be "The colour purple" (all will be revealed)

At Barrie's Funeral – A celebration of his life, a beautiful poem by Jenny Joseph was read out, a poem that has meaning to so many people.

So, as you read the words below, whatever frame of mind you're in the poem will have different meaning, but it is hoped if just one person sits at the table and reflects on life that it will inspire them to seek the help and support to carry on and possibly let others know of their internal struggles.

There will also be a copy of the poem for those sitting in contemplation to read in their hour of need and you never know it may have a huge impact on someone's decision that day!

If you are wishing to donate towards this project to celebrate the life of Barrie, we are collecting all donations into The Glenmore Trust office at 9, Northumberland Street Carlisle.

When I am an old woman I shall wear **purple**
With a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals, and say we've no money for butter.
I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.
I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
And eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickle for a week
And hoard pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.

But now we must have clothes that keep us dry
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children.
We must have friends to dinner and read the papers.

But maybe I ought to practise a little now?

So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old, and start to wear **purple**.

Jenny Joseph

It is hoped the table will become part of the community at Harraby Green and that friends and family of Barrie will use it along with those who live there, and that the table becomes a meeting place for everyone to enjoy. We all agreed Barrie "Liked a good crack" so it's fitting everyone has the use of this table that's been inspired by Barrie's memory, of the person he was and how much he still means to so many people who knew him.

Many thanks (in advance) for all your donations.