



Jean

In early 2005, Jean, my beautiful wife, and mother of our two sons, died suddenly.

We were blessed with a life full of joy and love amongst our family and friends. We had enjoyed living in both country and urban communities across Australia, as well as overseas. Wherever we went, Jean made friends with her outgoing and engaging personality.

In the desperate days that followed Jean's death we agreed to donate multiple organs and tissue. As a family we were sure that she would have wanted us to do this. Jean was a person of strong religious faith and believed in giving of organs as the gift of life.

Whist she would have been embarrassed to be considered a hero, Jean would have been pleased that others were given a chance to live a full and meaningful life from the gift of her organs and tissue.

Jean gave so much to me, our boys, and to many other people. She also gave joy to people through her musical talents, particularly her singing. To give the gift of life was something she talked about, but it was not something we ever thought would happen. To me she is a hero.