



Jacqueline Frances Falconer

December 2, 1956 - January 26, 2022

Jackie Falconer, 65, passed away peacefully in her home on Wednesday, January 26, 2022. She is survived by her son, Jon, his wife, Daisy, and their twins, Riker and Dahlia, daughter and son-in-law, Sara and Jake, and their daughter, McKenzie. Jackie was full of love and light and will always be remembered for her kindness, humor, and strength.

Jackie wished to have a Celebration of Life with her friends and family. We will be honoring her on Saturday, February 5th, from 1:00pm – 4:00pm at the St. Augustine Fish Camp (142 Riberia Street). Please join us in sharing stories, memories, and laughs in memoriam of Jackie and the incredible, adventurous life she led. Following the Celebration, per her wishes, Jackie will be put to rest at sea on a private charter by her children.

In lieu of flowers or gifts, please consider making a donation to The Pancreatic Cancer Action Network, an organization that supported Jackie through both of her battles with pancreatic cancer.

https://secure.pancan.org/site/Donation2?df_id=2681&mfc_pref=T&2681.donation=form1

Tribute Wall

KA

“ Jackie

Jackie's Dad and my Dad were brothers, making Jackie and I, first cousins. We didn't see much of each other growing up or in adult life, until Jackie's Mum, Shirley came to reside in a nursing home in my home town, Malvern in 2011. I started visiting Shirley in the home and Jackie and I would regularly exchange pre-recorded videos, Jackie to her Mum, and Shirley and I back to her. This was before the home had Wi-fi in the rooms, which was eventually set up, so we could have live video chats. It was an absolute privilege and pleasure to get to know Jackie over these years. She visited the UK regularly and was such a joyous ray of sunshine, full of fun, vibrancy and adventure. When she was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer she showed such stoicism and strength. She didn't want her Mum to know she was ill, as she didn't want to worry her, and she continued sending videos even when she was having chemo, and about to have major surgery. Such an incredible inner strength and determination, she had an amazingly positive outlook on life. She was awesome! When my husband was diagnosed with cancer in March 2017, not long after her Mum passed away, Jackie was such a comfort to us, and truly inspired my husband to follow by example, how she dealt with her cancer diagnosis and treatment.

She will be deeply missed by everyone who knew her, but we will all have some wonderful memories to reminisce and cherish.

Kim Alston

Kim Alston - February 03, 2022 at 05:18 PM

JW

“ Jackie and I first met at school, when we were about 11 years old. I was a shy bookworm. She was lively, fun, provocative, cheeky, charismatic and irresistible. It didn't take long for me to join her 'gang' and shed my shyness in her company. She was always at the centre of the chat, the plans for adventure and mischief. The school despaired of taming us but eventually had the sneaky solution to make us both Prefects and then Heads of Houses. We thought it was a hoot and giggled all the way to the school assembly stage to collect our badges. We (mostly) behaved ourselves from then on but got our revenge on leaving day when we had the brilliant idea to cover the teachers' cars with shaving foam and - even better - filling the cars' exhaust pipes with the stuff! Harmless fun but the teachers didn't think so.

After school, we went our separate educational ways but always met up for jaunts abroad, especially France. As soon as we got our driving licences, we were off. On one memorable trip in my old Mini to the Bordeaux wine region, I remember over-indulging in the wine tasting and Jackie tipping grapes into my mouth as I drove. It was a miracle we didn't end up in a ditch. On another occasion, in an even older car that was breaking down, Jack had to manually force the gear stick into gear with both hands as I careered around city centres. We thought it was hilarious.

We enjoyed magical nights camping in the middle of forests (the Mini was great at forging a route through the trees) and during the day, Jack never failed to practise her charismatic charms on any French lads waiting in their cars at the traffic lights beside us. When she left for the US, it seemed the perfect place for her outgoing, ebullient manner. England was far too uptight and reserved for a character like hers. I ended up in Hong Kong but we always kept in touch, meeting back in the UK for walks and chats. She was just the same, striking up conversations with anyone and everyone we met (and their dogs) as we walked. She left people happy to have met her, if only briefly. That was the kind of person she was. I'm so grateful for the good times we had together, the memories and the adventures. I'm so grateful for her friendship. Unforgettable person, unforgettable moments.

Julia Wilkinsoon - February 03, 2022 at 09:14 AM

LC

What a great story Ju - the way you describe Jack is just how I remember her. I have just been looking at some of the old school photos and those plus this story bring it all back!

Liz Carlile - February 03, 2022 at 02:42 PM

LC

I have been remembering the times when we shared a flat in Camden Town in London when we were both at college. We shared a bedroom with two single beds at different sides of the room (it was a very small flat above a barbers shop) and we used to come in late at night and sit up in bed chatting about the day and smoke cigarettes - seems inconceivable now to be smoking in bed! It was also the first thing we did when we woke up ... but hey such good times! ❤️ 🍷

Liz Carlile - February 03, 2022 at 02:46 PM



“ *Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Jacqueline Frances Falconer.*



January 31, 2022 at 06:13 PM