

**Answers to the question "How would you like to be remembered?"**

He always tried to be a good person – but there was never enough time.

Only by my children (and perhaps grandchildren), and if so then only for my love of them, and perhaps some personal features such as the desire to be honest, true, fearless in the face of authority or peer pressure, and so on. Certainly not for my work; I'd like my work to remain and inspire others, but not for my sake but simply because it has beauty in it which I'd like others to experience if they may. It would be just as good for it to survive a little without my name attached to it.

He has been trying to walk in God's will in spite of his weakness. He manages to become more skilful as he becomes older.

She made a difference in other people's lives.

Comme une brise de printemps qui passe vite, mais est ressenti longtemps après.

An honest person who tries to give his family everything they need and is ready to give a hand to anybody who needs and deserves it.

I wish to be remembered for being a good and generous mother to my 2 children and for my dry sense of humour.

As someone who tried her best to make the world a little bit better. Even if its only writing novels...

As a bright, positive energy who made people smile, kind, fair and non-judgemental of others' opinions, race, creed, gender or religion; humorous.

( A smiling face, a life that is full of blessings, a chain of rings of people) I like to be remembered as "Rainbow" - with different color schemes to indicate what I have done to my family, my friends, my colleagues, and God's family.

Gentle, peaceful, quirky, optimistic, a person who enjoyed creating order from chaos.

Loving wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother... lived a very long and fulfilling life

A listener to people, make people laugh, feel at ease, determined, tenacious on a quest to enjoy life to the fullest.

A kind person who is always helpful to others.

Although he is no longer with us, his philosophy shall transcend beyond his short life.

She was a wild redhead. She ran with the wolves. She laughed a lot. She loved a lot and most importantly, she loved herself.

I want to be remembered as F the beautiful boy with the green eyes and the thick Hispanic accent.

I should just like to be remembered with love and pleasure because I had been a loving and kindly person.

I don't know that I mind how I'm remembered, but I'd like to think it was kindly.

I tried to face life with a smile.

A true friend and loyal companion. Teller of stories. Singer of songs. Lover of the deep woods. Of still and running water. A courageous traveller on life's journey.

She grew in compassion for herself and others; recognising how much she didn't know and caring less about showing it. Many folk danced love into her life giving her joy.

I don't want to be remembered. If people do remember me, then they already have chosen what about me to remember.

As a great mom, a conservationist, a scientist, and someone who worked to help humanity and the Earth the best way she could.

Open to love and seeking after truths; living this one wild and precious life with gratitude and grace.

She will be remembered as someone who was friendly and serious, who liked to talk, who liked the sea, who wanted it to be sunny and who often talked to strangers.

Someone who had time for others and was honest and truthful.

My children should remember me as a person who is never serious, one who makes nonsense jokes and does not really care. To my husband I am flexible, to my students I'd liked that they think of me as a friend from whom they have learnt something and who does really care.

As a flawed human trying to be a better one.

During my lifetime I must have made impressions on others on our encounter that others remember me after I am gone. whatever that was that would be it!

A man who has tried and is still searching.

Tenacious. intelligent. joyful. thriving. warrior. passionate. creative. spitfire. a delicate flower with teeth.

Life has no dimensions.

She received and gave love to many people. She was a seeker after truth.

No longer alone.

6 Kids. Baton passed on duty done.

She tried!

This is not for me to say or indeed my concern. It is entirely up to others.

Remember me as a Wife, Mother, Daughter, Sister, Friend, and Teacher: my faults mitigated by my love and care for others; with a laugh never far away!

It would be nice to be remembered for my better rather than my worse qualities - but I will settle for just being remembered, full stop.

Was and loved and was loved...

A bubbly, outgoing, loud, active yet petite Chinese girl.

As a good loyal friend, a caring mum and a listener.

An adventurous, tough woman who seeks out extraordinary experiences. Has a big heart and full of life, dearly loved by her friends and family.

I would like to be remembered as "A happy fair-minded person who tried to create beauty in my environment".

I would like to be remembered for my happy smiles, laughter and jokes.

As a charitable person who lived life with decency and dignity.

I'm someone with a very kind heart and good intentions, but don't know why some people misunderstood me from time to time.

As a fun auntie.

I don't feel the need to be remembered.

Fun, passion and total commitment to great care for those suffering from serious illness and those at the end of life. My family and friends meant everything. Carpe Diem.

As my voice - of beauty and warmth, emotion and passion, empathy, exuberance and joy.

Someone who has tried to be kind, to learn and create meaning out of this life.

Someone who cared and was loyal. Who loved to learn, found life perplexing, fun and infuriating and didn't shy away from the hard stuff.

Life is well spent and committed to wellness of mankind.

I would like my body to be surrounded by white flowers. It would be great if someone would craft a white orchid using some kind of white wood with perfume to remember me. My family members can put it in the house to remember me. How lovely it would be.

Why should I be remembered?

A small potato that wishes to make contribution to the world.

A woman who loves nature and has a mix of Chinese and Western culture in both her thinking and behaviour.

心存感謝無憾 Very Thankful Without Regrets.

My smile.

Life goes on. The dead is to be forgotten.

As creative; as leaving places a little better than I found them; as loving.

I don't wish to be consciously remembered when I die, perhaps because I have been lucky enough to be 'held in mind' so much whilst alive. If I had any say in the matter, when I'm gone, I want to be invisibly remembered in moments where my name doesn't even enter a person's mind: to touch someone's face as a gentle breeze, catch someone's breath as the surprise snowfall does, or be heard by the ear as a comforting familiar everyday sound.

That thought I was strange and quite apart, I have tried my best to be good and true.

He had several facial expressions.

She always tried to be kind to others. With age, she gained insight of how to be kind to herself and the importance of living well, loving much, laughing often and dreaming always.

I would like to be remembered by my friends and family in any way they would like to remember me.

I am consistently seeking to know myself. Physically, I'm short and average. I love to hear, feel, interact and reflect on the people, the happenings and changes in the world.

Different, cheeky, loving

Lived life and worked like a busy bee.

He lived a full life and went to discover a new world. HE WAS JUST PASSING THROUGH.

I'd like to be remembered by my close family and friends for how I was, and then I'd like to fade out of memory as those people die or forget me.

Someone different. Remembered by my paintings.

Remembered as a loving and good wife, daughter and friend who loved to laugh.  
Always around for those I loved. Dedicated to life, work and creative process of my art.  
Strangely fascinated by death myself.

I was an older, more primitive version of yourself. Imagine me walking.

I want to have generated enough loving-kindness when I die, to have contributed positively. I want others to be in their lives living it, not living in memories of me.

As someone who learnt to love and be loved.

Loving and kind.

With love, laughter, pain, with fun, sorrow, with being my true self and forever continuing the process to be as real as I can.

In unknowable chemical ways by the organisms that receive my decaying carbon. With sorrow and pleasure by my friends.

A wonderful mother.

For loving everyone and everything, to be at peace but very insane. Everyone must smile when I die.

With love.

How I deserve to be, hopefully happily as it means I'd have been a good person.

Happy.

Why would I like to be remembered?

One whose light warmed others.

As a caring sharing, insightful, intelligent person.

Someone who is never forgotten. Remembered in a positive way.

I hope that I will be remembered as a kind craftsman. If wit and wisdom can find their way in there too, then I would be delighted, if dead.