

pulmonary thrombosis struck her down fatally. A very rare talent and a much loved and admired friend had been lost.

Olivia was buried in the Commonwealth cemetery in Cairo. A poignant and unusual memorial service was held for her in the chapel of The Queen's College, Oxford in April 2005. A Greek epigram was written by Professor Christopher Collard. There were readings from Aristotle's *Ethics* and Francis Bacon; there was music by Bach and Beethoven and a series of addresses.

The poem below was found, among others, in a notebook in Olivia's room at home, from her time at secondary school.

Geoffrey Fallows

Prayer for absent friends

*Your face may never smile again
But I'll not forget it.
Your image is just photographs
But they'll not fade away.*

*You are the pride of my memories
Because you created all others,
And while you're gone still you'll live on
In my treasure chest of thought
Locked away but always safe.
In me you will live and breathe once more.*

Olivia Budds

Dinah Jeffrey 1955-2005

Dinah Jeffrey was a warm, witty, acutely intelligent woman. She had a gift for communicating with people, putting them at their ease, sharing ideas, entertaining them with her marvellous eccentric sense of humour. She was a deep and often inspired thinker. She loved to travel, and America became her home for many years.

Dinah was immensely talented in many ways: as a musician, singer, photographer, film maker, artist and writer. The strong sense of fun in her art translated to her relationships with children. She knew instinctively how to strike a balance between being an ally and a protector. She grew very close to her niece Alice while ill and living

in England in 2003, and took great comfort from their bond.

She was highly sensitive to beauty – in the arts, people, nature. Unfortunately her sensitivity extended to medication, so that when she grew very ill, neither western or complementary medicines were of any significant help. She bore intense physical pain and mental anguish with great courage and dignity, to the extent that few people knew how ill she really was.



Dinah Jeffrey

Being so sensitive, she also had great compassion for other people's struggles: at one point she counselled people preparing to take HIV tests. She was always highly motivated to help others, and even when very ill in the last few years of her life, she sometimes worked as a volunteer with a charity for the homeless in Berkeley.

Sometimes people in Dinah's life worried on her behalf because she never settled down to any one job. Yet she had so many talents, and used them with such focus and dedication, however briefly, that the abiding sense of her legacy is of a life fully lived.

Catherine Jeffrey