



Jacqueline "Jackie" Muriel Wattson

December 26, 1939 - June 7, 2022

My wife, Jacqueline Muriel Wattson (Jackie), is survived by her 5 children (Susan, Stephanie, Lisa, Michael and Jamy). Jackie loved God, Family and Country. After raising her children, she was a travel agent, an esthetician, a tole painter, and finally a fantastic quilter. I met her when she was my parents travel agent. As my wife for 36 years, she taught me so many life lessons. I wouldn't be half the man I am today had I not met her and married her, along with her children I choose to call my own. Jackie deeply enjoyed her time and sharing her love with 10 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. All her friends and neighbors we've met over the years really adored her. Her faith in Jesus was a bright light for me and others. I will miss her every day until I join her again. Love you honey, always.

Your loving husband, Pat.

As I sit and write this, I find that I struggle to find the words that would best suit this tribute. I am still in a place of disbelief that this day has even come. My mom, Jackie; Maca to my kids and Granny to my grandchildren, was a warrior. I am devastated that she is gone from this earth, but rest in the knowledge that she is finally pain free and no longer suffering. She suffered for so long and she fought a valiant fight. My mom taught me so much throughout life, she is THE reason I am the strong and resilient woman that I am. I am so very grateful that I was able to be with you mom in your final days, it was hard for us mom to watch you let go of life, but I wouldn't have

wanted to be anywhere else. My heart is broken and I fight the tears every day. I know that the sharpness will fade with time, but my love and respect for you never will. And I miss you mom. I hope you are resting peacefully, because you deserve to rest. XOXO Sue

Jackie Wattson was my mom. She was one of the most creative people I know. While raising 5 kids, she really didn't have the time to connect to her creativity, but as she became an empty nester and started to have grandchildren, her creativity shined all over the house. From her going back to school, learning how to do exquisite painting, making all kinds of crafts, and finally learning how to quilt. She also loved to spend time with my kids when we would visit, creating short crafty activities which they really loved! She really beamed when she was in her crafting mindset. I'm blessed to have several of her handmade quilts as a reminder of her focus and joy when doing what she really loved to do. I miss you, mom! Love, Steph

Lisa's Prayer: Mom, I miss you.

Father God, I pray that You will be with my mother, Jacqueline Muriel Cochrane-Marriott as she is placed into your loving arms, speak to her Lord and let her know you are there, holding her hands while You patiently and lovingly wait until she is ready to let go. Lord, she is a child of God who loved you with all of her heart, I pray You will let her know how much all of her family – her children love her, how much all of her grandchildren love her and how much all of her great grandchildren love her. Lord, I pray you will calm any and all of her fears as you gently, lovingly and peacefully awaken her Spirit and put to rest her physical body.

I pray Lord the memories you reveal to her will bring a beautiful smile to her lips and warm memories of love in her heart as she departs from the love of her family in the physical to the love of her family in the Spiritual. Finally, Lord, I pray that my mother will be at peace and forever pain free, able to walk and

run without the crippling pain she endured for so long. I picture her singing her favorite Hymns in Heaven, loud and proud giving Praise and Glory to Your, Father God who she loves. This Father is the prayer for my mother, Jacqueline Muriel Cochrane- you know Lord, I can't be there by her side so I pray you will whisper my words, I LOVE YOU to her and that You will hear this prayer from me, for her, to You. Thank you, Father in Jesus Name, thankfully and with love I pray, Amen.

Losing my mother is a pain that cannot be described in words. It is virtually impossible to move on from the memory of losing the woman who sacrificed happiness in her own life so that we could have a better one. I will miss your sense of humor and all the times we just laughed on the phone when we would talk. I remember your sacrifices you made for all of us in our younger years and you did it alone for many years. I think about you every day mom. No matter what I do to move on from this pain, deep down inside I will always know that I'll never get to hug my mom again. I miss and love you mom. Your son, Mike.

Hi mom,

Well you went and did it this time didn't ya Jackie? I'm the last, in many ways... how's the saying go, "Save the best for last". I will miss that game. I'll also miss talking on the phone for hours until my arm was tired and so were my cheeks from laughing. How come I never used my stupid speaker feature?? I always made sure that I had free time when I would call you because we would talk for EVER...

There are so many things I want to say in this tribute, much of which is private between me and you. (Don't tell anyone I told you 😊). I want to thank you mama. You were so forgiving even when I didn't deserve it. You had my back even when others wished the bus would hit me. I'm sorry mom for pain and

sadness that I caused you and you NEVER EVER threw my faults in my face. You always told me, "I just want you to be happy."

I learned so much from you mom. You and I shared the artistic gifts and I LOVED when I helped you pack in Tennessee and you gave me heaps of coloring pencils and pens and jewelry stuff and so many awesome accessories. That was cool!! I only wish I would have taken the time to learn your most challenging & tedious skill which was quilting. I have only 2 quilts that I cherish. And they are made perfectly and specifically for me. You listened....and I am beyond blessed. Thank you.

If you judged me, I never knew it. I only knew you loved me. Unconditionally. I'll miss your humming, your, "Doodeedoodoodeedeooo's" lol! I was really hoping you would wait a bit longer before you made your trip but I understand. You were ready. I'll never forget that you always held tightly to your faith in God and because of that, I too have a relationship with My lord and Savior. So, thank you again.

There's so much more... but I'll end with this, you were the best mom, my favorite mom 😊 and I will miss you dearly but will see you again healthy and vibrant in Heaven.

See ya soon Jackie (ij)

Love and miss you.

Jay. (Thank you for my name)

Tribute Wall

PW

“ 1 file added to the album Quilts



Patrick Wattson - July 20, 2022 at 12:23 PM

PB

“ I am so moved by all of your memories. Some of you I got the pleasure of meeting. And heard stories that I am sure only Jackie could tell. The love of Pat, while she was going downhill, was just beautiful. I am honored to have been part of Jackie's life, if even for a couple of months. Fly high Jackie. I know you will be missed bunches.



Patricia Boutte - June 17, 2022 at 12:55 PM