

Lucy LLOYD



Born: 4 January 1863

Died: 4 March 1888

*SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER
SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WORSLEY GIRLS'
SCHOOL*



LUCY LLOYD (1863-1888)

Lucy Elizabeth Lloyd was born on 4 January **1863** in Pagefield, Wigan, and was baptised at Standishgate Methodist Chapel on 15 March 1863. Her parents were Abraham Evans Lloyd (*Lord Mayor of Manchester, and also buried here, q.v.*), and Elizabeth Maria (née Bradshaw). By the census of **1871**, the family had moved to Brackley House, Broad Oak Park, Worsley. Abraham was 45, Elizabeth (42), James B. (18), Annie (16), Nathaniel (14), Harriet (12), **Lucy** (8) and Walter (2). There were 2 domestics living with them. Abraham was a Manufacturing Chemist, employing about 20 men, women and children.

Ten years later, **1881**, the family was still at the same address. Abraham was 55, Harriet (22), **Lucy E.** (18), Walter E. (12). Abraham was still a Manufacturing Chemist. Abraham, a Calico Printer, of 92 Rutland Street, Hulme, and Elizabeth Maria, of Stretford, had married by licence on 19 August **1846** at Manchester Cathedral. The fathers of both, John Lloyd and James Bradshaw, were both Gentlemen. By **1891**, the family was still in Worsley, though Elizabeth Maria had died. Abraham was now 65 and his daughter Harriet (now Whitworth) was at the house with her 2 children, and 4 domestics.

Abraham Evans died at home on 2 February **1899**. He left a will in excess of £150,000 to one of his sons, James Bradshaw Lloyd, a Drysalter, and John Kellett, a Mining Engineer. Abraham was buried at St. Mark's on 7 February 1899, aged 73, by Edward C. Maclure, Dean of Manchester. His wife, Elizabeth Maria, (died 6 April 1884), had been buried also at St. Mark's on 10 April 1884, aged 55 years. In total, eight members of the family are buried in the vault (d625). Abraham Evans had been an Alderman of Manchester, and its Lord Mayor from 1894 to 1896.

LUCY LIZABETH died on 4 March **1888**, aged 25, and was buried 4 days later. Her death came as a total shock both to her family and to the Parish. Described as one of the *devoutest* (sic) worshippers of the parish, she died on the third Sunday of Lent, in the early hours of the morning. None had been aware of the fact that, *'in her sickness, there was any association of danger'*. She had been confined to her room *'for only one week with rheumatism, which developed later into rheumatic fever. The doctor who was in attendance declared at five o'clock on the Saturday evening that he saw no symptoms to cause alarm, but before four o'clock on the Sunday morning, March 4th, her spirit had passed away. A sharp convulsion occurred at one o'clock, then failure of the heart's action, resulting in a peaceful, painless falling asleep.'*



The inscription on the memorial reads:

LUCY ELIZABETH
youngest and dearly loved daughter of
ABRAHAM EVANS & ELIZABETH MARIA LLOYD
at rest March 4th 1888 aged 25 yrs

Mine saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make of my jewels. Malachi III verse 17

Lucy Lloyd taught for a while in the Sunday School at Roe Green. Then, in November **1885**, she was appointed Superintendent of the Worsley Girls' School. She undertook this post with grave misgivings, believing that she was too young for the position, but with determination to carry out that rôle. She never allowed anything to interrupt her lesson preparation and would never absent herself from any meetings connected with her school duties. She took a great interest in the welfare and well-being of her girls outside school, and proved to be a great friend to many of them.

Lucy was a very devout communicant. She regularly attended the early celebrations and the Saints' day feasts. The Communion Hymn "And now, Oh! Father! mindful of the love" was a particular favourite. It is written that '*she worshipped devoutly and gratefully at the Altar. St. Mark's Missionary Association originated from a conversation which Miss Lloyd had with Canon Douglas in Holy Week two years ago.*' Just ten days before her death, she had held at meeting at her home to examine and price all the articles of clothing made at the weekly meetings during the winter. This meeting was her last.

She was a strong supporter of the Temperance Movement and was on the committee of St. Mark's Temperance Guild. '*We believe that those who knew her intimately were impressed by her gifted clearheadedness in matters which were often perplexing to other persons, whilst her ready sympathy rendered her an invaluable friend and counsellor to a large circle of her acquaintances.*' The editor of the church magazine then expressed the hope that the community would support her family, and that their sympathy would ease the burden felt by the family.

A meeting of the Sunday School Teachers was called by the Vicar for Tuesday 6 March, to make arrangements for her funeral, due to take place on the morning of Thursday 8 March. The Vicar spoke of her quiet, unassuming manner and an unostentatious life that had influenced so many. A unanimous vote was passed for the purchase of flowers for the funeral from the teachers and pupils. A collection was arranged in the Worsley schools and it was proposed that any money raised over and above that required for the wreaths was to be placed towards a lending library, as a memorial to **Miss Lloyd**. The library had been a project close to her heart.

A more beautiful Funeral Service there could scarcely have been. It was joyous rather than sorrowful. As the procession entered the church, the organ poured forth the strains of the exquisite March, by Chopin, which, since the interment of the Duke of Albany, seems to have taken the place of the Dead March. On the coffin being placed below the chancel step, Miss Egerton on behalf of the Sunday School Teachers, and Mrs. Hopwood, on behalf of the Sunday Schools of the Parish, placed upon it a beautiful wreath and cross. The first part of the service was read by the Rev. Percy H. Bowers, Rector of Market Bosworth, and brother-in-law to the deceased. The hymn "O Paradise! O Paradise!" was sung after the Voluntary, After the Lesson, the hymn "The strife is o'er, the battle won" was sung, and during the third verse the Vicar laid on the coffin a lovely white cross, which had been previously been placed upon the Altar. ... The Nunc Dimittis was sung on the way to the grave, in the north-east corner of the churchyard. The Vicar read the concluding part of the Burial Service, amidst a heavy shower of rain. The funeral was attended by a large crowd of people, and everywhere were to be seen tokens of the high esteem and regard won by Miss Lloyd. Amongst the beautiful wreaths and crosses - over forty in number - was a magnificent wreath from the Countess of Ellesmere; also wreaths or crosses from Lord Mulgrave, the Misses Egerton, the Rev. Percy and Mrs. Bowers, the Rev. W. G. Harland, the Rev. H. R. and Mrs. Hopwood, the Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Baynes, the Worsley Sunday School Teachers, School children, the Members of the Mothers' Meeting Class at Winton, &c.

