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goin back

Little by little



United Kingdom
519 Posts

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 01:57:39

Just thought I'd post this - sorry it's a bit long - about my day last Friday (23.02.07)

Had an 'interesting' day Friday. Got up at mickey mouse hour to take my bro & sis-in-law to Heathrow then decided, as I wasn't too far away, to go for a walk along to Frogmill and take some piccies. It was a greyish day and whilst walking along the river I commented out loud to Dusty (as you do, bet I'm not the only one either!!; they may be gone but I believe somewhere they still hear - luckily there was nobody about to have me carted off by men in white coats and committed!!) "It's dull but at least you're not raining on me" but almost as soon as I'd got the words out it started raining lightly! Further along it was still raining and the ground was getting a little boggy but I carried on. "OK I don't mind a little light rain, at least you're not chucking it down on me"... again moments later the rain got much heavier! So OK, coincidence! "At least it's not windy" I thought to myself... just as the wind then started to pick up!! Hmm.. OK 3 for 3!!

Finally got to Frogmill, had a nosey round, took some piccies and started my walk back. It was still raining and blowy but feeling brave I said "Well you didn't put me off with the wind and rain so chuck what you like at me!!"... now I swear to god from outta nowhere this large white goose appeared from behind coming directly for me hissing, pecking and making a right racket and eventually I had to fend it off with my umbrella (I now need a new one!!!!) and leg it... OK stop laughing!! After that I started to think maybe I should just keep my mouth shut!!!!!!

I got back to my car and decided to head into Henley just round the corner; before I left I thought what the heck - "Listen if you keep raining on me Springfield I won't come to Henley and visit, I'll just go straight home! At least you could give me a bit of sun for a while!"... guess what... a few minutes later it stopped raining and the sun came out!!! Seeing as the sun had obliged (or maybe she had!) I carried on to Henley, wandered down to St Mary's and sat on the bench just behind Dusty. "Thank you for the sun" I said instantly regretting opening my mouth again as it clouded over and started to rain. Oh this is getting silly now I thought so I went inside the church as I'd never been inside on my previous visits... a couple of minutes and a few photos later the sun comes back out... "Oh you're having a laugh woman".

Tempting fate (and Dusty) I went back outside and started to clear away some of the dead leaves, tree debris, the odd calling card from passing birds and general muck from on and around the stone as it was looking a little bedraggled - rain! Went back inside - sun comes out! Gave up and stayed inside, took more piccies and lit candles for my parents and our girl - sun stays out. Now seeing as my car park ticket was due to run out in about 20 - 25 minutes I decided to leave and wander back to the car park. Again from outta nowhere (I hadn't seen anyone else in the church all the time I was inside!) appeared a little old man who is connected to the church and says he's seen me tidying up around her stone and was I a relative, friend, fan? Sadly, just a fan. Maybe I could answer some questions about her as many visitors made enquiries of him that he couldn't answer?! Of course no problem.. if I could but I didn't have long and would have to go soon.

Why was her funeral here and why was she buried in the churchyard seeing

as she was living in London when she passed? She was actually living up the road just outside Henley when she passed, previously Frogmill...etc. She wasn't buried, ashes scattered in Ireland... etc. Why Ireland? Did she have an Irish connection? Yes her mother was Irish and her real surname was O'Brien...etc. Oh so was Springfield her married name? No... decided on no etc's with that one!!!! 10ish minutes car park... £60 fine for overstay. I explained I had to run so I didn't risk getting a fine. He does remember the day of her funeral... he had to get up earlier than usual.... Noooooo... I looked to the heavens... (I did seriously consider banging my head against the font at this point but thought better of it!!).

I finally managed to get out with a couple of minutes to spare – hoorah still sunny; looked back over my shoulder and said “You done messing with me now Dusty?”. Next time maybe I WILL go straight home!”. Started to run to the car park... it began to rain AGAIN... no umbrella thanks to goose... got wet!!!! It continued to rain until I got out of Henley itself then... well use your imagination on that one!

Now is that just a heck of a lot of coincidences (my friends think it is!)? Am I going completely mad? Or has a certain woman still got a devilish sense of humour??!!

Anyone else ever had anything odd like that happen?

“But I love singing... either that or I'm completely crazy.”

allherfaces
Administrator
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 03:00:44



Definitely not coincidences, IMHO. Your friends need a little imagination or a better understanding of Dusty who we all know had/has a great sense of humour.

I know when Laura and I were pulling our hair out trying to build the website at one point we just decided that Dusty was toying with us, and that helped us carry on.

USA
14235 Posts

I do believe her spirit is alive and still touching us.

I think it was before you came here to LTD that Carole told the great story about a beggar coming up to her and saying how she (or her hair?) looked like Dusty...and this soon after her friend had passed--a friend who made a similar comparison. Oh, I hope I have the story right...but I think you get the point.

xo
I wanna be a mooovie stah!

We're here for Dusty...
<http://www.dustyspringfield.info>



mssdusty
I've got a good thing
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 03:45:12



WHAT A GREAT STORY. YOUR RIGHT NANCY. MENY THINGS HAVE HAPPEND TO ME TOO.SOMETIMES I THINK WHAT WOULD DUSTY DO WITH THIS OR THAT..TURNS OUT I DID THE RIGHT THING AT THE TIME. WE LOVE YOU DUSTY YOU ARE FOREVER IN OUR HRARTS. LOVE MARY 😊

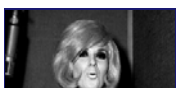
I only think of the day I Met Dusty and MY pains go away.IT's Great!

USA
5821 Posts



DivineDusty
I'll try anything
★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 03:57:18



Despite getting rained on and attacked by a goose...its a great story. hehe. Cheeky Dusty!



.Divine.Dusty.

*** I just decided I wanted to become someone else... So I became someone else. ***

Australia
1066 Posts

dusty_freak
I've got a good thing
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 05:08:44



That's such a great story, i reckon it was Dusty for sure lol what a sense of humour 🤔



Clare xoxo

"It's marvellous to be popular, but foolish to think it will last..."



Australia
5805 Posts

Mads
Where am I going?
★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 05:22:40

Yeah I reckon its Dusty - what a champ 🏆



I'm gonna start talking to her now haha 😂

Love&&more love



Australia
3323 Posts

daydreamer
Moderator
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 08:02:17

Once again, the story that Nancy mentioned....



Some of you on here would have known my friend Michael. Michael was a huge Dusty fan and a big part of my life, we spent hours and hours talking about the world and about Dusty, especially around the coffee shops of Manchester. In the summer of 2003 he died from a brain tumour. Michael's funeral was at St. Anne's Church in St. Anne's Square in the centre of Manchester on probably the hottest day of the year. A few days later I was standing in that same square, outside the Royal Exchange Theatre, waiting for my friend Elisabeth who also knew Michael. As I watched her walk round the corner towards me, I heard a voice behind me say "you look just like Dusty Springfield"! I turned around expecting to see one of Michael's friends but instead there was a little tramp. I said "what did you just say"? He looked a bit surprised and said "you look just like Dusty Springfield, it's your hair and your lipstick". I said "I can't believe you just said that!", at which point he asked if I had some change for a cuppa! I didn't even have time to give him anything as Elisa arrived and he just walked off. She'd seen what happened and we were both somewhat bemused. Why would he say that, no one had ever said it before, because I just don't look like Dusty and he could have likened me to any middle aged blond from the telly. It was such a weird thing to happen and it had Michael stamped all over it. It certainly lifted my spirits. Pat called me a couple of days later and I told her the story, right away she said it was Michael letting me know he was alright. Even now, more than 3 years later, I still feel goosebumpy when I think of it. Michael always commented on my hair and "lippy".

Carole x

PS - Not long after Dusty died, on a visit to the Henley area, we had yet to find Frogsmill and had gone down the wrong lane to the village. Walking down towards the river, through a field, I was pushed! I swear I was pushed 🤪 I literally went tumbling forward, not just a trip, I rolled over. Silly, I know, but it sure felt like a push 🤪



mssdusty
I've got a good thing
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 14:38:53

IT WAS DUSTY DOING THE PPUSHING CAROLE LOOK AT THE VIDEO OF US.



MARY

I only think of the day I Met Dusty and MY pains go away.IT's Great!



USA
5821 Posts

allherfaces
Administrator
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 16:44:38



I think there are some newbies who haven't seen what Mary is referring to....scroll down this page I'm linking you to and see Dusty and Mary Ann Owens.

<http://www.dustyspringfield.info/videos/>

XO
I wanna be a mooovie stah!

USA
14235 Posts

We're here for Dusty...
<http://www.dustyspringfield.info>



renge36
I start counting

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 16:49:34

89 Posts

Thanks all for sharing these great stories. I for one believe in communication from the other side. The incidences clearly show Dusty's sense of humor.

Renge



mssdusty
I've got a good thing
★★★★★

Posted - 28/02/2007 : 16:56:59

OH THANK YOU NANCY



MARY

I only think of the day I Met Dusty and MY pains go away.IT's Great!



USA
5821 Posts

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