

IN LOVING
Memory



of our dear friend
Inge Holloway

What is Dying

*I am standing on the seashore.
A ship sails in the morning breeze and
starts for the ocean.*

*She is an object of beauty and I stand
watching her till at last she fades on the
horizon and someone at my side says:*

"She is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight that is all.

*She is just as large in the masts, hull and
spars as she was when I saw her, and
just as able to bear her load of living
freight to its destination.*

*The diminished size and total loss of sight
is in me, not in her, and just at the
moment when someone at my side says,*

"She is gone"

*there are others who are watching her
coming, and other voices take up a glad
shout: "There she comes!"*

-- and that is dying.

~Bishop Brent~

In Loving Memory of our dear friend Inge Holloway

Former HKCA president Francis said on the day (Jan 19) when Inge passed away that the World seems smaller and a little less cheerful...

He is so right, when I heard about Inge Holloway's passing from Phil; I had that feeling of emptiness and pain in me. It took me back to January 2004, when I was invited as a newcomer to join HKCA as the Vice-President working under the Perry Yuen, the new President elect.

I remembered the first encounter I had with Inge at Eddy's Poison Ivy restaurant that afternoon at our first committee meeting. There was this little woman full of life, energy and patience and had the monumental task to keep us chefs in the committee organised and on some sort of a schedule for our meetings, social and educational events.

Inge together with Phil worked out of their Ringe Marketing office in Luard Street in Wanchai, and assisted to manage our membership, some sponsorships with Phil's connection and help, our events and so many other things. She and her girls always supported us from HOFEX, our annual dinners and gatherings. On any of our events, the first thing you see was the counter set up and Inge was there managing the receptions with her angels, even when her health was deteriorating and the business winding down, she was still there with us.

The biggest part of her work however was the Toque and Wok HKCA monthly magazine

The magazine was our metaphor to reach the chefs and people in our industry. It also created some revenue for us and all we had to do is to come up with stories in our daily working life, or our culinary travels or any epicurean delights we thought it was worth sharing with our chefs and members.

So, we could read from visits to the HK fish market all the way, when some chefs had a great meal or tour worth sharing from any corner of the world, we used it also as an educational tool for our young member and as a beacon of hope and the sunny side of our industry.

However, to have the chefs sit down, contribute, and write their experiences and stories was the difficult and hardest part, and Inge was very instrumental in fulfilling that task. She gently encouraged and pushed us, and no matter how badly we wrote, she turned our scribbles to beautiful stories. It was a delight to see with how much knowledge, talent, care, and passion she has given to each one of them.

I will cherish and keep my selection of the Toque and Wok magazine and whenever I read them, I will remember Inge and the wonderful time and support she had given to all of us. The Hong Kong Chefs Association is eternally grateful. She has given us wings to soar heights we could not reach at our own.

Dear Phil, together with you we mourn the temporary loss of a beautiful person. We will keep her in our heart forever. She was a strong and brave woman, fighting her multiple illnesses all the way, and because of your caring and tender love. Phil, sharing her burden and moving into the same hospital room for over a year and so much more... she was holding on to live as long as she could.

Please let me end this with one poem from Bishop Brent that I read when I was at Salisbury Cathedral year ago

Rudy

