

# *Dulcie May Mitchell*

*(nee Campbell)*

Born 22nd July 1922 in Newmarket, Victoria.  
Third child to Elsie Anne and Charles Albert Campbell.



*Every now and then, beautiful angels appear  
cleverly disguised  
as ordinary human beings.*



*Hymn - I come to the garden alone*

I come to the garden alone  
While the dew is still on the roses  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear  
The Son of God discloses.

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own;  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.*

He speaks, and the sound of His voice,  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,  
And the melody that He gave to me  
Within my heart is ringing.

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own;  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.*

I'd stay in the garden with Him  
Though the night around me be falling,  
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe  
His voice to me is calling.

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own;  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.*

C. Austin Miles



Dulcie's nickname as a child was

*Frog*

This is a poem recited often  
by her father.

*A little frog sat on a log  
Weeping for his daughter  
His eyes were red  
With the tears he shed  
And he hopped into the water.*



Dulcie had fond memories of her  
school days and recalls herself  
being a keen sportsperson and often  
Captain of most teams she played in.  
She was a dedicated fan of most sports  
and enjoyed watching  
them on television.



Dulcie's parents instilled in her a love  
of music and she remembered her mother  
singing around the house. Dulcie had  
the ability to hold a lovely note,  
when asked what her favorite flower  
was...she sang a verse from 'The Rose'  
with beautiful clarity.

Dulcie was one of seven children. Her siblings are Jean, Doris, George, Leah, Paul and Lois. They grew up in the Moonee Ponds - Footscray area in Melbourne, Victoria.



Dulcie left school and attended Stotts Business College. She earned 5 shillings a week and trained as a stenographer. During the war she worked at the Victoria Railways in the Claims Agents office. Her recollection of these days was that she spent a lot of time laughing at the antics of others.

Dulcie later worked for Carter Real Estate in Ringwood, Victoria. A position that she enjoyed for some 20 years.



*Maisie Innes and Dulcie*



Dulcie enjoyed attending Church services and Bible studies. She had become a regular viewer of the 'Bold and the Beautiful', a daily soap opera. She loved to join the other residents at Bimbimbe on regular bus trips and activities.



In 1942 she met Earl James Mitchell, an American marine.

Dulcie met Earl in the street in Melbourne and invited him home for lunch. They had their first date in Frankston, Victoria. They were married at The 'Glenberrie' Baptist Church near Essendon in Victoria.



Earl Mitchell came from Barberton, Ohio, USA and after their marriage he and Dulcie lived with her parents in Moonie Ponds. Earl later joined the Australian Forces.



## *Wedding Day*

Dulcie May Campbell  
to  
Earl James Mitchell

*9th June, 1948*



Earl and Dulcie had two children, Stephen and David.  
David now resides in Merimbula and Stephen lives in Melbourne.



Dulcie also sponsored a Vietnamese child called Luan Van Phong. She has received letters from him telling her about his schooling and village life. Dulcie did not see this as anything special, just doing what she can for others.



Dulcie and Earl retired to Merimbula around 1983-84. Earl passed away in 1993, and Dulcie moved into Bimbimbie in 1994 to a self care unit. In 2004 Dulcie moved into the Hostel at Bimbimbie. Dulcie's sister Doris also lives at Bimbimbie. Doris recalls Dulcie to be someone who was a good scholar, well dressed and a good singer. Doris described Dulcie as a romanticist, sentimental and someone who is thankful for each day and the joy it brings.

*Hymn - O love that wilt not let me go*

O Love that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
that in thine ocean depths its flow  
may richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
my heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain,  
that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there blossoms red  
life that shall endless be.

George Matheson



Dulcie could always see things in the clouds.

The following is a verse from a song called  
"Both Sides Now" by Joni Mitchell.

*Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice-cream castles in the air,  
And feather canyons everywhere; I've looked at clouds that way.  
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone,  
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way.*

*I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down,  
And still some how it's cloud illusions I recall;  
I really don't know clouds at all.*



The contents of this service booklet have been compiled using information gathered through conversations with Dulcie, her sister Doris and her sons David and Stephen. I would like to thank them for their time and for sharing their memories and photographs with me. - Karen Matthews