

Tribute to Dr. Niamh Nangle

1st February 1971 - 10th July 2009

On the sudden death of our colleague Dr. Niamh Nangle, it is extraordinarily difficult to find the words to say goodbye to someone taken so young, so suddenly and so unexpectedly. So rather than mourn a death, let us celebrate a wonderful and fulfilled life.

Niamh, was first and foremost a wife to Brian and a Mum to Eoin. She was an exceptional Senior Clinical Neuropsychologist who had a positive impact on the lives of so many people with an Acquired Brain Injury.

Niamh was known, respected, and admired in the field of Acquired Brain Injury, which was her specialty area. She had a profound knowledge on this topic, and shared her knowledge openly with all those who worked with her. This work will live on in our current service pathway for our clients.

Over the years Niamh worked for a wide number of services including the Brothers of Charity in Galway and Roscommon, The Hospitaller Order of St. John of God in Dublin, The National Health Service in the UK, Beaumont Hospital and Headway Ireland.

We, in Acquired Brain Injury Ireland and the HSE, mourn her passing and wish to celebrate the life of Niamh Nangle. She was an esteemed colleague. Her inspiration and boundless commitment and diligence was reflected by the utmost respect and regard Niamh earned from her colleagues. Niamh was a very focused and dynamic person who had the skill of challenging her team in the nicest possible way. She was described by many of her colleagues as bright and charming with a positively engaging personality.

Niamh had a great wit and sense of humour, with an infectious laugh. She was an outstanding singer who graced many a party and staff get-together with her rendition of "The Power of Love".

To her husband Brian, her son Eoin and all her family, we know there are no words that can ease the burden of grief you bear. How we wish there was. We would like you to know that we all share in your sorrow and your pain and that you are all in our thoughts and in our prayers.

In the end, it's not the years in your life that count. It's the life in your years.

Abraham Lincoln

Farewell Niamh.

In losing you we're saying goodbye to not just the good, but to one of the finest in your field.

Today your colleagues send you one final parting message;

"You'll never walk alone"

Ar dheis Dé go raibh a h-anam.

