



Carol Ann "Mimi" Preston

April 7, 1944 - March 12, 2020

WINDHAM- Carol Ann "Mimi" Preston, 75, passed peacefully at the Maine Medical Center on March 12, 2020. She was born April 7th, 1944 in Westbrook, daughter of Howard and Barbara May (Swinyer) Strout.

Carol attended Westbrook High School. During high school, she met her future husband, Robert, and eventually they married and raised five children together.

In addition to her parents, she was predeceased by her brothers Kenneth and Phil, and her son, Steven. Surviving in addition to her husband, are her daughter, Jana Swift, and her husband, Robert, of Gorham; sons David MacDonald and his wife, Judy, of Mechanic Falls; Rick Preston of Westbrook, and Jeffrey Patterson of Westbrook; nine grandchildren; Mysti, Bobi, Billee, Devin, Josh, Logan, Haley, Chelsea, and Robbie; nine great-grandchildren; one brother, Jim Strout of Westbrook. One of Carol's favorite activities was playing bingo, and she also loved her word searches, reading, and scratch tickets. Along with that, she was an avid collector of purses, one of her favorite brands being Vera Bradley. She was a very caring and generous woman frequently donating to charities such as St. Jude's children's hospital. The family would like to thank the Maine Medical Center for the love and care she received while she was there.

Although Carol requested there be no formal service, there will still be a celebration of life in the coming weeks to remember all of the great memories the family has had. She was the heart of the family, and they will never forget her beautiful soul.

Comments



“ As many will admit many a crazy fun filled morning was had at Chutes in Windham. I was lucky enough to be their waitress and God knows Bob and Carol were my favorite customers. I think the funniest moments were when breakfast led to lunch and “Bob and I talked so long she needed 2 damn hot dogs now for lunch”. I can truly say no matter how long we went between visits Carol would remember what we last caught up on and it was just like only a day had passed instead of a much longer period of time. Sometimes I don’t know how Bob managed to join thh by e conversations but he laughed long and hard right along with us. And just to be the smartass she could be, sometimes she’d test Bob “ now what the hell are you laughing about” and poor Bob would have to repeat everything she, I , or she and I said. And he most often would somehow get it right. Most often I just crossed my fingers and legs because it all was just too funny. Carol was Lucille Ball, Carol Burnette, and Thelma to my Louise all rolled into one. I loved her and even though I moved to Florida and hadn’t seen her except once at BJ she knew I loved her. I can tell you there is no doubt in my mind my mother was waiting on the bridge with all the others to welcome Carol into Paradise. And no doubt Carol will be there waiting for me.

My condolences to the entire family and there will never be anyone else like Carol walking this earth. I’m sure she’ll torment us somehow in our days and I suggest everyone keeps their eyes open. Bob catch a hug and know you like Carol are always in my heart and my loss is minimal compared to yours and your family.

Eileen Stanton

Eileen Stanton - March 21 at 05:11 AM