For Mum Lorna Constance Grace

27 August 1926 - 20 October 2021



Mum, For all your Love and kindness,

For all your tender care,

For all the joy that you have brought,

Just knowing you were there,

For all of this and so much more,

Your love for us does bring,

A wish for everlasting peace,

Our thanks for everything!

Mum, you are the glue that held our family together. You were always there for us.

Yesterday, today, forever (Brunfelsía) was one of your favourite plants.

YesTerday' is History

Zomorron is a Mystery

Zoday is a Gift

That's why we call it the Present

Today is our gift to you and Dad.

Whenever Jenny and I visited Mum she used to say, Jenny come and see me soon.

This last week is doubly sad for Jenny.

Jenny's sister, Cheryl, passed two years ago in Australia.

It would have been Cheryl's birthday last Monday.

Below is a modified version of a poem Jenny sent last week to Cheryl's husband John.

A special smile, a special face In our heads a special place. Memories are a gift to treasure. Our love for Mum will last forever.

Staírway To Heaven Poem

If tears could build a stairwell
And memories were a lane,
I would walk right up to Heaven
And bring you home again.

No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say good-bye...
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knows why.

The Longest of Goodbyes

Broken into pieces, Shattered and afraid. I see it in your eyes, An empty silent gaze. I hold your hand, in my hand. Not knowing what to do. You're lost to me forever. I can't fix this part of you. For years, I've watched you slip away. Becoming frail and oh so weak. A man of strength and stature. I watch in disbelief. By a demon, you were taken. By a force that knows no cure. This sad and empty feeling Too painful to endure. A twisted maze of tangles. Too many to untie. The light's turned into darkness, In this The longest of goodbyes.

Patty Richardson

Bye Mum, We will remember you.

Alan & Jenny

30 May 2022 Cornwallis beach, Auckland.

