Westshore Beside The Sea

Westshore isn't just a beach
It's more a part of me

When I was young my time was spent, at Westshore by the sea
In summer I would swim and play, and fish, and swim some more
In winter I would sit alone upon that sandy shore
I'd think about the things I'd done, and things I'd want to do
I'd find myself; way deep inside; and questions start anew
Like, what is life? Or why is life? And after life – where to?

Westshore wasn't just a beach, it was a friend that saw me through

I told it of my troubles and of the things I feared
It helped by listening to me, like a friend who cared

Sadly nothing stays the same; the beach has changed as well
The old friend that I knew back then;
now sad and lonely.....I can tell
High banks of stones now frame the sea,
the sand no longer stretching out
To meet the waves that lap the shore; hiding those who are about

The years go by and life goes on, the tides still ebb and flow
New generations now are born, and as I watch them grow
I wonder if they too will sit and ponder life as I
Do they lie down and hear the waves and watch the clouds go by

Yes Westshore isn't just a beach it's my old and trusted friend
I know it will be there for me until the very end

Written by Marlene Menefy
2017

Donations to Cranford Hospice
would be appreciated and can be
made at cranfordhospice.org.nz

Dunstall's
Where no two farewells are the same

Dunstall's Funeral Services
Corner of Edwardes & Bower Streets, PO Box 1055, Napier 4140
T 06 835 7196 E office@dunstalls.co.nz www.dunstalls.co.nz

Celebrating the life of

Marlene Lynette Menefy

30th May 1940 - 19th May 2023

On
Friday 26th May 2023

Held at the
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street Napier

Followed by a private Cremation

Officiant
Brian Frost

Funeral Director
Michelle Dunstall

Welcome

Song
Imagine by John Lennon

The Family Tree
Read by Kasey and Mackensie

There's love within our family tree
And happiness abounds
Its roots are deeply planted
In rich and fertile ground

We enjoy the rays of sunlight
And endure the winds and rain
And when a leaf falls from our tree
Together we share the pain

God gave us earthly families
And never did intend
That bonds of love built on earth
Upon our death would end

For when our life is over
And from earth our souls will flee
One by one, leaf by leaf
They'll rejoin our family tree

Eulogy
Mandy

Family Tributes

Photoshow
Best mum in the world by Joy Adams
I'm my own Grandpa by Willie Nelson

Miss me
When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me ... but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all a step in the Masters plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing deeds,
Miss me dearly family.... but let me go.

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional music
Dancing in the sky by Samantha Harvey