

Eulogy by Mum

... Kelsie was a loving daughter as a child and words of love were shared regularly. This became harder for them to express as they went through their teenage years, but they did remain caring under the surface. Helping in the house or leaving work for the day to help me when I was unwell; Kelsie showed their love in different ways.

... This was you Kelsie, and what made me proud to be your mum. Though there were good and bad times, and I think this was a difficult period for you; yet you had the incentive to go after what you wanted and to do what interested you.

You did this off your own back and dreamt of a better life. A life with opportunities that may yield the happiness you sought.

A mother's ultimate dream is always to see her children happy and healthy, and I admired this in you. I admired the courage it took for you to take those steps and knew you had it in you to build a good life for yourself.

I was and am very proud of you. The love we all hold for you, and particularly as a mum; could never wane, fade, or cease to exist. We will carry the memories of you with us daily, and your spirit will go on.

Kelsie, we love you.

A SPECIAL PRAYER

Chosen by Kane Badman, brother, and Rachel Badman, sister-in-law

Dear God,

Thank you for the gift of Kelsie's life and all the years we shared together. We lift Kelsie up to you today, in honour of the goodness and the love we felt from them.

Please give us the strength to leave them in your care. Help us to find comfort in one another and help us to grow stronger and more united in love as a family.

To Kelsie -

Be free. Be strong. Be proud of who you have been. Know that you will be mourned and missed, that no one can replace you, that you have loved and are beloved.

Move beyond form, flowing like water, feeding on sunlight and moonlight, radiant as the stars in the night sky.

Rest, heal, and be at peace.

Be blessed.

In His Name,

Amen

Even Though I'm Gone - Chester See

A SISTER'S TRIBUTE

Written by Larissa Badman

My little baby sister.

The world can be heavy, the world can be unjust, and the world can be unkind - everything you are not. We know you did your best, as always, we're very proud.

You were intelligent, ambitious, and funny. You were patient, caring, and understanding. Your heart was always very kind and from you, i learnt a lot. I adored and admired you. I'll miss you very much. I'll miss making a fuss.

I'll always carry you with me. I'll remember you every day. I know we are never far apart, side by side we've always been.

My little baby sister you'll always be. I love you so very much.

A SISTER'S TRIBUTE

Written by Morgan Ashbrook

I have so many fond memories of you and despite the fact that we would bicker, it always ended up in laughter. Despite our arguments, we looked out for one another and did anything in our power to help one another. Despite all our bad days and unspoken words, I knew you cared.

In a world so dark I can put on a smile and crack a laugh, but when the day turns to night, the crowds silence, and I can hear the sound of my own heart beating, all I can think about is you.

*I miss the days we would grow up and play together.
I miss the days we could laugh, run, and act the fools like nothing else matters.*

I miss the days we would jokingly irritate our mutual friends together.

I miss the days you would joke and show off that distinctive smirk.

I miss the days of seeing you part and hearing about your solo ventures.

But most of all, I miss the days where you would come back, and we could relive those days all over again.

I miss you and those days more and more each day and nothing can bring you back. So, I sit here alone with these memories of you, wishing you would come back once more. it's over and I know it's over. I'll love and miss you forever... this is my last goodbye...