



*In loving memory of*



*Marion Murray*

*June 8, 1953 - June 13, 2023*

*Beloved wife, mother, sister and  
grandmother*







*Marion Murray*

*Loved Wife of*  
Warren Murray

*Loving Mother & Mother in law of*

Leanne & Fred (dec)

Kylie & Michael

Shannon & Gloria

Nicole & Apisai

*Beloved Daughter of*

Keiran & Catherine Meehan (dec)

*Adored Grandmother of*

Ben, Lucas, Michael, Shaun, Amanda,

Justin, Jack & Kameli

*Great Grandmother of*

Christian, Noah, Carter, Liam, Blair, Angel,

Cody & Amelia



*Beloved Sister of*

Robyn, Terry (dec), Peter (dec), Keiran  
(dec), Catherine (dec) & Steven (dec)

*Beloved Aunt of*

many nieces and nephews







# *Eulogy*

Apisai Loaloadravu  
Shaun Broadbent

# *Celebrant*



Jennifer Overs

# *Grandkids Message*

Christian Broadbent  
Kameli Loaloadravu

# *Pallbearers*

Apisai Loaloadravu  
Shannon Murray  
Ben Broadbent  
Lucas Murray  
Shaun Broadbent  
Justin Broadbent









# Poem

Nan.

a little bit parent,

a little bit teacher,

a little bit best friend,

and of course,

a little bit partner in crime.





# Poem

Loss leaves heartache,



no one can heal,

love leaves a memory,

no one can steal.







# Letter to Mum

If heaven had a meeting spot, I'd pick the sunset everyday.

I would sit and talk to you till the stars come out to play.

I would tell you how much I miss you and wanted you to stay.

But heaven needed more angels and then took you away.

Your touch and smell are memories I keep in a special place.

I dream of happy times of seeing your smiling face.

I love you mum and forever you will be in my heart.

Saying goodbye to losing you has been the hardest part.

I know you're looking down on me with family and friends up there.

Why couldn't we keep you longer, why couldn't we just share.

I don't want to say goodbye and only have memories.

I want to hold you in my arms forever here with me.



You taught us to be strong and not to be afraid.

It hurts to wake each morning and not see you today.

So if you can hear me mum I will see you each sunset.

We can talk of the memories and good times that you left.

Love, Kylie







# Thank You



*On behalf of Warren and the family, thank you for your support during this time.*

*Losing someone you love is the hardest thing in the world to deal with. It's a kind of pain you physically feel all over your body.*