

Remembrance Celebration

Walter Borell

**Thursday 15th
February 2018**

Welcome Peter Knox

Welcome Uncle Wally to this place, we have come to celebrate your life, to share in those special moments that we have each enjoyed together, to say thank you for the learnings, the friendship and the fun times we have all received whilst being in your company.

My name is Peter Knox and I have been bestowed the honour of leading todays service. Walter Borell was my Uncle and a proud one at that, in todays service you will hear the name "Uncle Wally" on many occasions, Why. Because that is the respect I have for this man.

Auntie Marj, my good mate Carol, who is up with her dad, Robert, Michael and Sonya and your respective partners, grandchildren and great grantchildren, Uncle Wally's extended family and close friends,

We can not measure your loss, only you will feel that what you feel.

What we can offer you is all our support, our love and our shared memories.

Those that gather here today and those who can't be but are very much with us in spirit, together we will support you.

Acknowledgements.

The family would like to acknowledge and thank the staff at both the Althorp Residential Care and the Kopopa Unit at Tauranga Hospital.

Eulogy

Uncle Wally was born in TeAwamutu on the 23rd May 1936 and grew up with his Mum and Dad, two brothers and two sisters. His dad died at a young age

In his courting days he met a young lady by the name of Marjorie Bowyer and I believe he swept her off her feet with some pretty sharp dance moves.

They where married at St Andrews Church off River Road in Hamilton on the 28th January 1956.

From there they settled into married life and lived in Cooks Street in Tauranga. Uncle Wally was called up for Military Training and spent time at the Papakura Military Camp, there are a few photos floating around of his time there and we may see them in the Reflection to come, Uncle Wally and Aunty Marj then moved in with Aunty Marj's Mum and Dad in River Road in Hamilton.

As most of you know Uncle Wally was a family man and fiercely proud of family, River Road saw the arrival of eldest daughter Carol.

Uncle Wally's employment was one that you might say was "Unspectacular" He only ever had one employer, that was the Unspectacular bit.

He was a Railway Man, an Engineer and he did his time on Steam Trains which he absolutely loved and Uncle Frank will touch on that a little later. The smell of coal, the steam, the smoke it was in his veins and there it would stay.

So with baby Carol in tow a Railway house in Massey Street Frankton was available as they now had "their baby", an important ingredient in being able to get a railway house in those days

The family moved to their own home in Duncan Street Hamilton where the two boys Rob and Michael joined the family, 10 months before moving to Tauranga the apple of their eye was born, baby Sonia, to this day she is still Bub!

With a transfer back to Tauranga came another Railway house, this time in Freyberg Street which just happened to be above a small 9 hole Golf Course

Uncle Wally loved his golf and I would never have wanted to be that little white ball, he knew how to hit that ball hard and it went far. He was a good golfer.

I spent much of my teenage years with cousin Carol and staying at Uncle Wally's and Auntie Marj's place in Freyberg Street, highlights were going to work with my Uncle, first job was preparing the engine, next up was turning it around on the big manual turnround, then off we would go, sometimes we would head thru Tauranga City, across the Matapihi Rail Bridge to the Mount to pick up a train, I was lucky as I have done the Tauranga to Thames trip and I remember my Uncle telling me that one day he had a slip in front of him and was able to stop, as he was backing the train up another came down behind him, he as Stuck.

We have been to Taneatua, across the road/rail bridge, Kawerau, thru the Kaimai tunnel to Kinleith, we went everywhere man, he was one cool uncle.

He had many stories and one that stuck was about a car that had driven across the rail crossing in front of him, he hit it, rolled it end for end twice and four times over and over, he said he was one white Maori sitting in the Engineers seat, while contemplating what he was about to see these four fellows climbed out of the car, they were lucky.

During their time at Freyberg Street there where a couple of young fellas who tried to worm their way into the family by courting a couple of the Borell daughters, this was going to be no easy task, they had to work for that honour and to be honest I think they are both still working on that. It was worth it, they both had lovely wife's and family of their own, they made it, Well-done Shane and Steve

After 19 years at Freyberg Street, they moved into their own home in again in Windsor Street. There retirement beckoned and sadly the Golf Clubs stayed in the bags as Uncle Wally's hips where not up to the long walks.

From there the call back to the family farm in Ross Road Whakamaramara, their they built a new home with a view to die for, Uncle Wally was back home. With the old Homestead just down the road.

I remember Grandma used to have a bed out on the verandah where she would sleep at night, if my memory serves me right that homestead was clad in big Kauri Planks, the view was heaven!

The last couple of years have been pretty tough, with a number of health issues there were many trips to hospital and finally the need to move into a Care facility.

Uncle Wally passed at 1am on Tuesday 13th February 2018 at Tauranga Hospital aged 82.
He and Aunty Marg had been married for 62 years, together they have left a legacy
Dad of Carol, Robert, Michael and Sonia, Dah of 3, Gah of 3 Great Dah and Gah of 11,

Tribute
Sonia

Thankyou from Mum

Sonia and Brytanny,

On behalf of your mum a huge thanks for the support you have given her and your dad and your Dah. You both stepped up and have done so many things over time to assist them, you will say that is what you do as family but the fact is you did it so well and it is very much appreciated.

Tribute
Daniel

I invite Daniel the oldest of the Grandchildren to pay his tribute to his Gah

Uncle Frank, in fact Uncle Wally's Uncle, I invite you to come and share some of your memories.

Lessons you taught me

You taught me to respect others,

You taught me to listen without interrupting

You taught me not to judge

You taught me to know my own mind

You taught me to stand up for my beliefs

You taught me to be a true friend

You taught me to be patient

You taught me to be generous

You taught me humility

You taught me love never dies,

And most of all you taught me to take no crap

And for all of that I thank you.

Reflection Music

Today's reflection is just that little bit extra special as it was not only put together by family but Carol had a huge input into putting together a reflection of her Dad, I am sure she will have done a great job, if not then her dad will be standing beside her right now giving her a flea in the ear.

After the reflection we will have a moment of silence to recall our special memories of a man who in one way or another was special in our lives.

Pictures speak a thousand words, sit back, enjoy the life and times of Walter Borell

Our promise to you

We will wake each day and think of you

We will not dwell on sadness

We will find happiness in the things we know you enjoyed

We will not let mourning dominate our thoughts

We will find calm knowing that you are at peace.

We will be inspired by the life you led

We will console each other

We will share memories of you

We will find peace in remembering your kindness

We will find strength in remembering your courage

And we will support each other in your memory.

Our time of ceremony is drawing to a close and we are approaching the time when we will say farewell to Uncle Wally's physical body.

We have created an age old ritual of ceremony and farewell so we may acknowledge Uncle Wally. Honor his memory and the life he lived. Each relationship is one of a kind and each of you will bring with you today the unique relationship that has been created with him over the years.

Let our memories be true and honest.

Please stand for the words of Committal

Committal – Please Stand

We have gathered around you to honor you, to farewell you with dignity and the love you deserve.

We have gathered to share the service and remember the life of Walter Borell.

Uncle Wally, we thank you for your life, your gifts, your humility, your skills and your talent.

Thank you for being a loving husband, a loving father, Grandfather and Great Grandfather, a friend to many who have gathered here and to those who couldn't be with us but are very much with us in spirit.

PAUSE

So this day we commit your body to be cremated, ashes to ashes, dust to dust and may this day
Uncle Wally your body, your soul, rest in peace

Death is nothing at all

I have only slipped away into the next room

I am I and you are you

Whatever we were to each other, That we are still

Call me by my own familiar name

Speak to me in the easy way you always used

Put no difference into your tone

Laugh as we always laughed, At the little jokes we always enjoyed together

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was

Let it be spoken without effort, Without the ghost of a shadow in it

Life means all that it ever was

There is absolute unbroken continuity

What is death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind

Because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you for an interval

Somewhere very near, Just around the corner

All is well. Nothing is past; nothing is lost

One brief moment and all will be as it was before

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

Thank brings our service to a close, please join the family to share your memories at Steve's
Residence at 267 Oropi Road,