

Tracy Jones

Poroporoaki

Farewell to our whānau member

**He roimata ua ka tau ki te
moana e tiemiemi ana.**

As tears fall like rain on the
swaying sea.

**Ka puta te kōrero
He mate i te tangata,
he takere haea.**

We are reminded of the saying,
‘When a person passes,
it is like the hull of waka
being broken into pieces’

**Heoi anō,
Kei te tika hoki te kōrero,
He taura waka e motu,
he taura tangata e kore e motu.**

However, we also remember
that unlike the rope
that bind waka together
that can be severed,
not so the bond between people.

**Nō reira, Tracy,
okioki atu rā i te pae o mahara,
ake tonu atu.**

So Tracy, rest now in our thoughts,
bound for all time to come.