Melissa

Words for Melissa

There are no words - this has been the phrase spoken, it has been the hand written message accompanying so many cards and flowers over the loss of Melissa.

But today we do have words ...

We do have words that detail the impact and light when she walked into the room and captured her audience. Drawing us in on her outrageous, embellished stories. Her wit, her wisdom and her inappropriateness. Her ability to say with outlandishness what we were all thinking but none of us would dare to say.

We do have words for the loss to her beloved family - the wonderful wife she was to Paul and amazing mother to Max and Elliott - she was so proud of them all. Her love for them was immense. The beautiful home she created with Paul, always a delicious meal on the table, not a room untouched with her creativity or cleanliness! Her ability to put her hand to anything - together Mel and Paul could achieve so much. They were an incredible force.

We do have words for the void Melissa will leave my mum and dad, Tessa and Ray - the support and care that she gave them. Always looking forward to being together, loving our Sunday meet-ups - whether it was a delicious barbecue in garden or watching a movie together - the simplicity of time together was all that was needed. The incredible Christmas's at mums, the boys in the lounge, the girls in the kitchen, the raucous games in the evening - our Christmases will never be the same.

And we do have words for the loss Melissa will have on me her sister, Vicki, and our lifelong friends. She was our entertainment and she wore that hat with pride. We couldn't wait for our weekends away, her exuberant outfits, her different coloured hair and her 'only Mel' stories. She was our life and soul, we always knew we were in for the most fabulous time. She made us laugh so much.

We love you Mel, we are so sorry you were taken so soon.