



A Poem for Tracey

*Her hair was blonde,
Her eyes brown,
She doesn't want to see you frown,
Although her time on earth seems incomplete,
There has been no great deceit*

*She is wandering in a place,
With her stylish model grace,
Where she is now a dancing queen,
In a place where golden gates gleam*

*She is cared for by those who love her,
Those who never will desert her,
She will be with you and children always,
Her smile will light your hallways.
Poem by Michelle Roche (Niece)*

Tracey Lee Crehan 2008

Tracey continues to live in the hearts and minds of all that knew and loved her. Her husband Jimmy and her three beautiful children Isabella and twins Thomas and Lily are slowly rebuilding their lives together. An inspiration in life she continues to inspire us all each and every day through the lessons she taught us. A beautiful, caring, thoughtful and divine individual, her passing was unfathomable.

As anyone who has experienced a loss of this magnitude will know, every day brings with it a series of new beginnings and new beginnings can be hard. It can feel at times as though our very precious memories are being replaced at breakneck speed by new ones. There are the obvious occasions such as birthdays and anniversaries which Tracey always organised in her loving and meticulous manner but there are other more intimate memories shared with Tracey by her husband, children, mother, family and friends that make her absence felt so deeply.

The challenge we face now is to embrace every day, cherishing the memories we have of our time spent with Tracey and blending these precious memories with the new ones we create. We will do this safe in the knowledge that she is watching over us, smiling and guiding us on our life journeys. We aim to forever live up to her expectations and make her proud of whom we have become as a result of knowing and loving such an extraordinary woman.

We will miss her and love her and remember her always.

The Family and Friends of Tracey Lee Crehan