

## Mandy Elizabeth Mansell 3rd Feb 1956 – 18th May 2005

You were my North,
You were my South,
You were my East,
And my West,
My Working Week,
And my Weekend Rest,
My Midday, My Midnight,
My Talk, And my Song,
I thought our Love would last Forever,
But I was wrong.

Mandy Mansell was the mother of Ryan and Jess, sister to Mark and his wife Lisa, and Aunt to Reid, Monique, Lauren and Dean. Mandy was a caring, compassionate and conscientious family woman who would do and give anything for her children. Hence she enjoyed a very strong and close-knit bond with her family.

Mandy's colleagues viewed her as being vibrant, a consummate professional, and a pillar of strength in a crisis. Someone that could be relied upon to accomplish almost anything, and overcome every obstacle along the way. She was admired by all who worked with her.

To her friends Mandy was full of life. The most young-at-heart, wonderful, vivacious, and joyful person most of them had ever met. Her penchant for mischief gave her a capacity to always have a good time, often resulting in wild energetic dancing and other outlandish behaviors.

When Mandy met her partner, Andy, what followed was an extremely intense relationship. From the fun and flamboyance of their initial meeting flourished a caring friendship, faithful companionship, and an all encompassing love which bound them continually tighter together in both good times and bad. Their relationship was characterised by the fun and mischief they shared, and a constant yearning to be lovingly at each other's side.

In November 2004, Mandy was diagnosed with an aggressive case of Lung Cancer. Supported by partner Andy, and life-long friend Suzie, with friends and family by her side, Mandy faced her most daunting challenge yet. Despite a promising prognosis and early positive responses to treatment, Mandy was taken from us in May 2005 to be with her Lord and God.

A special smile, a special face, a special someone, we cannot replace. Forever in our hearts.