



With Love We Remember

*Christina Dorothy
Smith*

17 August 1949 - 15 November 2025



An Invitation

Tina's family thank you for your presence today and for your kind words of comfort and support. Following this service, you are warmly invited to join the family in the Cornwall Manor Lounge for fellowship and refreshments.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS



51
Ashore (Lantern)
Casio Day Outfitter Cap
01
\$476.30



Cornwall Manor, Lower Hutt
Saturday, 22 November 2025
at 2.00pm

Officiating: *Brian Ross, JP*

Commencing Music

Imagine

Jack Johnson

Welcome & Opening Words

Remembering Tina & Tributes

Celebrant (*on behalf of family*)

Family Tributes

Open Sharing

Poem | A Lesson Learnt

By Tina Smith

Read by Narelle

Life in images & a message from Tina

These Are The Days Of Our Lives

Queen

Words of Thanksgiving

Closing Words & Committal

Recessional Music

Dream A Little Dream Of Me

The Mamas & The Papas



A Lesson Learnt

By Tina Smith

A cage around the fruit trees was our aim
Lengths of 4 x 2 and very long to build a frame
The trusty tractor and a ladder to reach the heights
To keep those jolly birds away from our sweet delights.

The husband had a plan and it wasn't going well
The wife thought she should help — DISASTER, you can tell.

In a rush to get it done, the wife, she was careless
Ignored the warning of a crooked ladder and scaled it fearless
It seemed sound on the ground when stood upon you see
But at an angle it leaned, the husband "change it" was his plea.

Stubborn and stupid she wanted to get it done in a tick
The ladder disagreed you see and dropped her to the ground real quick.

Totally winded she lay on the ground in a heap
Poor husband got down from the tractor in a single leap
He rushed to her side "Are you alright"
"NO!" she replied very cross after a hell of a fright.

Taking stock of the hurts which seemed more than a few
Sore ribs, elbow, hip and finger tip — oh and the head too.

He had reset the ladder to climb it himself, feeling worried
Stubborn as ever she got to her feet, climbed the ladder totally unhurried
The job it got done and she felt really good
Even if her body felt like it was made out of old wood.

Her impatience was paid for as she hobbles around
Next time her ladder will be straight on the ground.