

Patricia Forrest Dowling

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The Wellington Club | Thursday, 15 October 2026



Grief never ends... But it changes.

It's a passage, not a place to stay.

Grief is not a sign of weakness, nor a lack of faith; it is the price of love.



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Patsy

A Litany of Remembrance

In the rising of the sun
and in its going down,
we will remember Patsy.

In the blowing of the wind
and in the chill of winter,
we will remember Patsy.

In the blueness of the sky
and in the warmth of summer,
we will remember Patsy.

In the rustling of leaves
and in the beauty of autumn,
we will remember Patsy.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
we will remember Patsy.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,
we will remember Patsy.



When all is said and done,
let it be the laughter
and the special moments
we remember.

When we have a delicious meal,
experiencing wonderful hospitality
with great conversation and laughter,
we will remember Patsy.

Whenever we are flying AirNZ
we will remember Patsy
and her love of travel.

When we remember
the Southpac/National Bank days
we will remember Patsy.

All humankind are one vast family,
this world our home.
We sleep beneath one roof, the starry sky.
We warm ourselves before one hearth,
the blazing sun.

Upon one floor of soil we stand,
and breathe one air, and drink one water,
and walk the night beneath one
luminescent moon.

So long as we live,
she too shall live,
for she is a part of us.
That is why the memory of her life
and her love gives us hope.
That is why we remember Patsy.