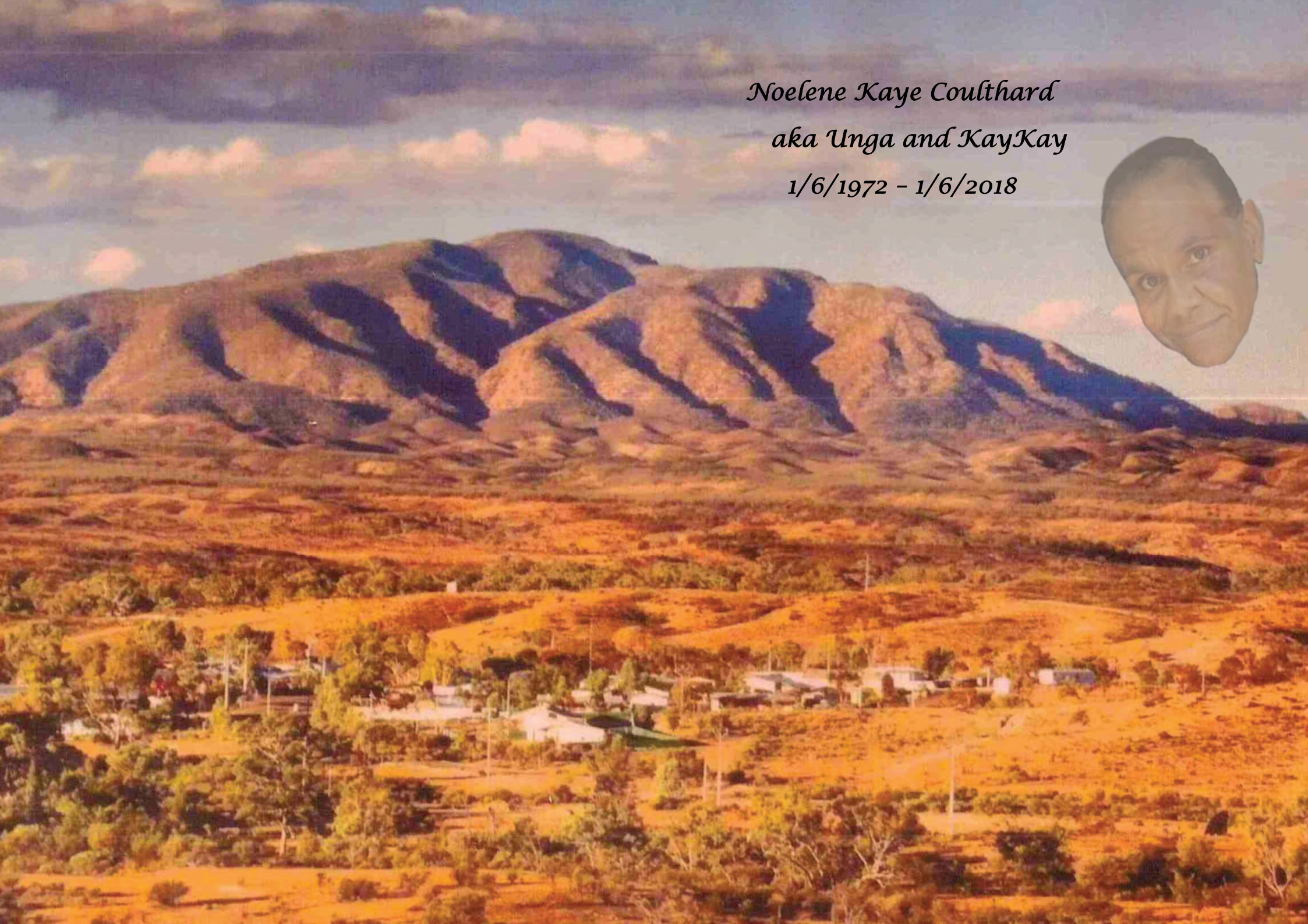
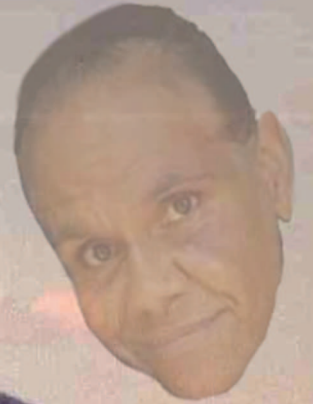


Noelene Kaye Coulthard

aka Unga and KayKay

1/6/1972 - 1/6/2018





Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest
and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
'Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark cavalry

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Sweet bye and bye

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days



Unfortunately, Unga did not get to meet baby but she was very excited.

Unga was an easy going person who loved to mix with everyone. She was known for her kindness, generosity, loyalty, pride, outspoken ways, love and stubbornness. That stubbornness was evident throughout her illness as she refused to believe or admit just how sick she was.

Noelene held the heart of all of her family and held a special place in the hearts of all who knew her.

Unga, you will be greatly missed, forever loved and always remembered by your 2 mothers, children, grandchildren, brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews, uncles, aunties, cousins and in laws.



Safe in the arms of the Lord and at Peace with the family gone..... Until we meet again.



Loving daughter of Noel Coulthard (dec) and Veronica Hull Milera

Step daughter to Lizzy Sansbury

Much loved mother to Bradley, Katisha, Coralee and Veronica

Loving grandmother to Berris, Robert & Kaihana

Mother in law to Kingsley and Delany

Special niece/daughter to

Cliff (dec) and Gladys Wilton

Sister to Noonga (dec), Justin, Michelle, Marilyn, Nadene, Tracey, Edna, Ashley, Norman (dec), Verna, Paula, Phillipa and Kyle. Sister also to Carl (dec), Noel, Carol (dec), Edward, Patrick, Darren (dec) and Sophia.

Soul mate to Colin Wilson (Coogan)

She was a special sister, nanna, sister in law, cousin, aunty, and niece to many and will be sadly missed by all who knew her



Noelene Kaye Coulthard (aka Unga, KayKay and Yellow) was born at the Port Augusta Hospital on the 1st of June 1972, she was the daughter of Noel Coulthard and Veronica Hull/Milera.

Noelene was named for her father and her two aunts Lena and Rosslyn, not many people knew that.

She was a proud Adnyamathanha and Arabuna woman and her culture was an important part of her life especially growing up.

When she was very young, due to unforeseen circumstances, Noelene, spent some time with her cousin Vince and Valerie and then went into the care of Aunty Gladys and Uncle Cliff. The family welcomed her with open arms and she immediately became part of their family unit.

Noelene loved growing up in the Flinders Ranges, doing her schooling at the Nepabunna Aboriginal School and Leigh Creek Area School, she often spoke about her childhood, roaming around on country. She used to brag about how she knew country like the back of her hand. She loved learning about her culture and language. She loved to go on outings with family, especially horse riding, camping, horse and goat mustering and even breaking in a few horses.

Often while sitting around the fire she would join in the sing-a-long and on a few occasions she would actually grab the guitar and strum a few tunes, always playing her favourite song "Following the Feeling"

by Mo Bandy. If not by the fire, she would sit back with Uncle Cliff listening to their favourite country music, like Hank Snow, Hank Williams and Slim Dusty.

Noelene found it hard to pronounce Aunty Gladys so for a time she called her Aunty Glenis. It was because of Aunty Gladys and Uncle Cliff that the name Unga came about.

Unga was an avid supporter of Port Adelaide, both in the SANFL and the AFL.

She was so proud of her work in her Park Ranges and Hospitality courses.

Unfortunately, she was not able to complete either course, which she was so disappointed about. She always wanted to go home to work to protect the country she was so proud of.

At the age of 16, Noelene moved to Port Augusta to reconcile with her Coulthard and Milera family. She not only found her immediate family but meeting the extended cousins, brothers and sisters along the way amazed her just how big her family was.

In 1993, Unga had her son Bradley and he followed in his mother's footsteps by growing up in the Flinders Ranges with Nanna Gladys and Ngurli Mick.

Bradley was followed by Katisha, Coralee and Veronica, all of whom Noelene adored. But Noelene's heart was especially captured by her grandchildren Berris, Robert and Kaihana.

