

My brother Morris, it would be hard to not see your face in person, but I will always see your face in my thoughts and dreams. You were taken from us so quick that we didn't have time to say goodbye or to say that we all loved you. Our hearts will always be with you. Love you always, Timmy, Dianne, Samantha, Adrian, Felicity, Junior, Jimmy and Kara



In remembrance of Morrie, growing up with you in Andamooka with you was the best years of my life you were more like a brother to me than a nephew. Always remembered with fondest memories, Aunty Lynette



Not only were you like a son to me but you were my friend as well. I will always remember the times we shared together. Love always, Aunty Kathy



Morris, you were a father, grand father, brother, uncle, cousin and friend to many, you will be sadly missed by all who knew you. Rest in peace



The Strangways family thanks all those that have expressed their sympathy in this time of sorrow and would like to invite everyone back to the Parish Hall in Tassie Street to spend time with the family

In Loving Memory Of Morris Strangways



5th September 1956 - 3rd May 2002

Morris was born in Port Augusta hospital on 5th September 1956. He is the third eldest son of Nancy and John (both deceased). He is brother to Richard (deceased), Robert, Phillip, Susan (deceased), Timothy, Angela, Terry and Vicki.

Morris spent his childhood growing up on Coondambo Station and other stations close by with his brothers Robert, Phillip, Timmy and sister Susan. When Morris reached school age he moved to Andamooka with his nanna Eva to go to school and later moved to Port Augusta with the rest of the family to complete his schooling at Port Augusta High. It was during his schooling years that Morris became mates with Johnny Campbell and this friendship is everlasting.

When Morris finished high school he was one of the first group of people employed to work at the old Social Club in Jervois Street for Brian Butler, he worked there for about a year then got work with the special gang on the railways at Tarcoola.

1975 Morris and Susan Keane fell in love with each other and in 1976 they had their first child Veronica and two years later Stefen was born. Morris and his little family stayed in Port Augusta for a few years where in that time they took in and accepted Melissa Horace as part of their family before moving to Rawlinna railway siding in Western Australia where they lived and worked. After five years and another four children later, Joanne, Marko and the twins Justin and Luke, they moved back to Port Augusta and lived there ever since. Once settled in Port Augusta it was at this stage when Morris and Susan fostered Melissa's second daughter, Talisha and accepted her as a member of their family.

1996 Morris was blessed with his first grandchild Adele, then another in 1997, Ethan. Monica the third grandchild was born in 1998. Shawuana was born in 2001 and Jake in 2002.

The older grandchildren had Morris wrapped around their little fingers and he adored them all dearly.

Morris enjoyed going out bush, camping and hunting with his children and grandchildren whenever he could.

Over the years Morris and his nephew Paul had created a special bond with each other. Some days they would have their little blues, but they would still look for each other the next day. When both of them needed company they always went together to parties and to see family and friends. Going out bush with Paul and his mates was always a special day for Morris, those were the times that he really enjoyed.

Morris knew that he had a health condition for a long time and over the years this got progressively worse and sadly his suffering came to an end on 3rd May 2002.

Rest in Peace



Dad we will always have good memories of you and the times we have shared as a family. We will continue to see your face and hear your voice around us. Rest in Peace now Dad, Love you always, your children Veronica, Stefen, Joanne, Mark, Justin, Luke, Talisha, son-in-law Travis and daughter-in-law Amy.



Poppa you never got to see us grow up, but at least you got to see us and be there for us. We will miss you taking us out bush and having fun with you. Love from your grandchildren Adele, Monica, Shawuana, Ethan and Jake.



Morris words cannot explain our feelings you were taken suddenly from us you didn't even say goodbye, it will be hard for us to come down and not see you any more, who will we visit, we will miss your jokes and laughter that we all shared together. Sadly you will be missed deeply in our hearts from your brother Robert, Dianne, Paul, Jason, Margaret, Natasha, Michelle, Robert-Lee, Wayne and the rest of the family.



My dear nephew you were taken suddenly from us without knowing, you will always be missed and be thinking of you deep in our hearts. Lots of love, Aunty Joyce, cousins Anthony, Pauline, Sonya, Elaine, Carol, Karen, Rosie and nieces and nephews.



Morris, you were taken so suddenly from us you will always be in my heart I will miss coming around to visit, things will never change, you will always be in my memories. Rest in Peace, love from mary, Stephen, David and Andy



Morris I didn't have a chance to say goodbye. You will always be with me no matter what. I will be thinking you always and you will always be my older brother. Miss you always your brother Big A.

