



I must have the Saviour with me  
For I dare not walk alone  
I must feel His presence near me  
And His arm around me thrown

*Then my soul shall fear no ill  
Let Him lead me where He will  
I will go without a murmur  
And His footsteps follow still.*

I must have the Saviour with me  
For my faith at best is weak  
He can whisper words of comfort  
That no other voice can speak

I must have the Saviour with me  
And His eye the way must guide  
Till I reach the veil of Jordan  
Till I cross the rolling tide

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There's a land that is fairer than day and  
By faith we can see it afar  
For the Father waits over the wave  
To prepare us a dwelling place there

*In the sweet bye and bye  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore  
In the sweet bye and bye  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest  
And our spirit shall sorrow no more  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest

To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer a tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of his love  
And the blessing that hallow Our days

*In loving memory of  
Tilly Waye*



*1930 - 2003*

**Tilly Waye (nee Lennon) was born on the 26th of April 1930 at Welbourne Hill Station, to parents James and Molly Lennon.**

**She was sister of Barney (deceased), Milly, Emily, Bill, Dorothy and Clem (deceased).**

**Wife of Syd Waye Snr (deceased), mother of Dorothy, John (deceased) Sydney, Douglas (deceased), Ian, Robert (deceased), Richard, Rosemary, Christopher and Bradley. Mother in law to Eric, Brenton, Joylene, Sandra, Rosie, Cassandra. Kym and Kerry. Dear friend to Edgar.**

**Nanna Tilly was Nanna to many, many grandchildren and great grandchildren. She was a special relative to the Austin, Lennon, Taylor, Caton, McKenzie, Mufler, Print, Trone, Brumby, Hudson families and many, many others.**

Tilly went to school at Ernabella in her early years and still as a child she worked on Evelyn Downs Station. Her sister recalls her helping with fixing windmills, she used to throw the tools up to the men working on the top of the ladder.

Tilly worked on several stations including Mable Creek where she worked mustering sheep with her sister Emily and her future husband. She then moved to Ingomar station and then to McDill Peak Station. It was here in 1947 that the Minister came out with the Policeman to marry her to Syd Waye. They were married by the wood heap. They remained together until his passing in the year 2000.

When she was pregnant with her first child her brother and two sisters moved to Umeewarra Mission. She followed them and wanted to stay at the Mission, however, her husband took her home to Ingomar Station.

Tilly moved around many stations with her husband including, Parakeelya, Roxby Downs Station and Purple Downs Station. During this time she worked on the stations in the house and looking after the chooks. They also lived near Woomera where he was a woodcutter for Woomera before they had the power connected. During their time at Andamooka she lived in a log cabin her husband built for the family and this is where her children started school.

They then moved to Port Augusta where she spent the rest of her life apart from a short time in Coober Pedy. They moved to further the education of their children. Her husband worked at the brickworks at Stirling North and also for the Railways.

During this time Tilly set up house at Davenport near the Church. She was a strong woman and her family was very important to her. It was often said that she was a role model for others the way she worked for her family. Tilly moved the family into Port Augusta where she spent the rest of her life.

Her grandchildren and later her great grandchildren were an important part of her life and she would do anything for them. She brought several of them up and her door was always open for them and their friends. She had a great love for her family that will live on in her grand children and great grand children.

Church was a very important part of her life and she and her husband worked tirelessly for the Church at Davenport and on the boy's dormitory at Umeewarra Mission.

Tilly was very close to her mother, as a child, and this is where she learnt the foundation of her knowledge of her culture. She had a depth of knowledge about bush tucker and traditional living that she often shared with her family and others. She kept her language strong and this was a feature of her daily life.

Because of this commitment to her culture she worked tirelessly for Native Title and tried very hard to get a homeland for her grannies. She believed that if she could get them back to her country and away from the pressures of Port Augusta they would have a bright future.

She never stopped learning, at one stage she went back to school to learn to read and write English better. This is where she learnt to sign her name.

She attended the recent AEF convention in Port Augusta where she enjoyed the fellowship. Sadly she passed away peacefully at home on the 30th of December 2003.

Her passing is a huge loss to her family, friends and to the community. She will be sadly missed by all that knew her but remembered forever in their hearts.

