

Purple Love

She loved us in purple –
not loud, not fragile,
but deep as dusk and gentle as dawn.

A love that showed up
in scraped knees, late nights,
and quiet sacrifices no one saw.

She carried her children
through storms and sunshine,
teaching us how to stand,
how to soften,
how to keep going.

Her life was not perfect —
it was honest.

Filled with laughter, lessons,
and a heart that never stopped giving.
Though we release her from this world,
her love stays stitched into us,
woven through every step we take.

Forever our mum.
Forever our home.
Forever purple love.

Bailey J. Humberstone



INTRODUCTION

WELCOME

EARLY LIFE

ACHIEVEMENTS

ANIMALS

INTERESTS IN COOKING

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

Kayleb Reflects on Mum Tammie-Anne
Bailey Reflects on Mum Tammie-Anne
Chris Reflects on Partner Tammie-Anne

PHOTO PRESENTATION

FINAL WORDS

HONOUR WALK

Thank you F. Greed & Sons and Harrow Town Hall

