



Marie Annie Ruth Figgins

nee Richardson

15 December 1920 – 10 June 2011

Marie Figgins was born at St Helens Hospital in Auckland, New Zealand and passed away peacefully in Dartford, England.

Marie was a dear devoted Mother, Wife, Grandmother, Mother in law, Great Grandmother, Daughter, Sister, Auntie and friend.

All whose lives she touched were richer for it, but her family was her primary focus. She was very loyal to them and would fiercely battle anyone who wronged one of her own.

If you had a problem she would lend her ear and listen. “Little apples will grow”, “it will all come out in the wash” and “half a loaf is better than none” are some of her sayings.

She would give you her last penny if you asked for it and she would always give you her love. If she could help you, she would. But woe betide anyone who tried to have her over! She wasn't silly and she would let you know it! She was as wily as the smartest fox and as bright as a button.

She had a great wit and would say what she had to say. She was a straight talker and if you didn't like what she said then tough! She knew how to keep people in line and was given that role in her work. She would keep the Grandchildren in line also. Especially the boys, when being boisterous or

naughty they would be threatened with her weapon of choice, the sharpened carving knife. This would be accompanied by her war cry of “pack it in or I’ll cut your cocks off”!

Marie had many hard times in her life, but she still had time to make us laugh.

In honour of her New Zealand roots, on the 30th June 2011, a kahikatea tree has been planted in her loving memory at **CUE Haven** in Auckland on behalf of her family. The kahikatea is the tallest New Zealand native tree and can live for several hundreds of years. So her memory will live on long after we have gone.



Without her we are the poorer. But for having her in our lives and the memories she leaves us, we are the richest people on this Earth.

She has taught us enough to enable us to keep going and that’s what she would want. Simply said, she has packed her bags and gone to paradise.

Marie is dearly missed by her children - Jimmy, Ann, Eric and Susan, grand children - Jayne, Steven, John, Helen, Matthew, Karen, Jason, Suzanne, Keith and Kevin, and great grand children - Stacey, Stuart, April, Nicole, Olivia, Alex, James, Connie, Hanna, Grace, Lilly Rose, Sophie, Oscar and Jessica.