

Hope
Love
Courage

Tribute to Margaret Helen Williamson

08.04.1941 - 21.02.2013

Marg (Davidson) moved from the Nambour area to the North Queensland Hinterland because of her love of rural life. After a few years of governess & secretarial work she became Mrs Keith Williamson. It didn't take long for Marg & Keith to start to put together a team of good horses under the prefix of K-mar. Many of these went on to make names for themselves in sales & various horse sports.

Marg was always proud of the fact that we competed successfully on horses we bred and educated ourselves. The most memorable being K-mar Charlie Ray who won and placed in many drafts plus Champion Open Horse and Sires Progeny Award and was one of the few sires who competed successfully alongside his progeny.

Marg was the foundation treasurer of the Clarke Creek Campdraft for 17 years, not only spending many hours helping to get it "up and running" but also worked tirelessly throughout the events including two National Finals. Many would remember Marg's lovely voice

echoing across the grounds when she sang the National Anthem at three National Finals.

Cancer tends to seek out the best people and in 1997 Marg was diagnosed with breast cancer but maintained her usual brave spirit during her battle which resulted in surgery and follow up radiation. All seemed okay until 2010 when it reared its ugly head again as a brain tumour. More surgery and radiation followed only to be repeated in 2011 and 2012. After removal of three brain tumours in three years one could be forgiven for thinking that would be the end of it but Marg still battled on only to find in January this year that the cancer was now attacking her liver with a vengeance, this time it was just too much.

Many people attended Marg's lovely funeral service and many were unable to attend because of heavy rain.

Keith Williamson

Marg

We are all saying good-bye to Marg today
She could not keep that terrible cancer at bay
We'll miss her smile and her kind ways
Some days without her surely will be grey

We'll miss Marg around the campdrafts that's for sure
She is now riding her horse through the heavens door
Such a tall and thin lady always softly spoken
Loved to sing The Coat Of Many Colours no matter when

Marg was Keith's right hand man always by his side
Watched him at the campdrafts, watched every ride
Always wrote his score down never missed one
She was always so proud of Keith when he won

She loved her family with all her heart
It will be very hard for them all now that they are apart
Marg will smile down on you all that's for sure
She could not have loved you all anymore

So everyone cherish the wonderful memories of Marg always
She touched so many people's hearts here today
This wonderful lady we will never forget
Marg was the nicest person to everyone that she met

So Keith and the family just remember the good times that you had
Cherish those memories so tightly please don't be sad
Memories never go away of that special someone you love
Just remember Marg is looking down on you all way up above.

Written By
Mergie Pomeroy

Thank you

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair...
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friend would say...
Perhaps you were not there at all...
just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console us,
We sincerely wish to say... Thank you



Count your garden by the flowers
never by the leaves that fall
Count your day by golden hours
Don't remember clouds at all
Count your nights by stars, not shadows
Count your life with smiles, not tears
And with joy all through your journeys
Count your age by friends not years