

**O'KELLY**

21/03/1977 - 01/01/2026

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

**BRONSON**



**BRONSON'S**  
Grand  
**DEPART**  
#GGT

# PROGRAMME



## STAGE 1:

### WELCOMING, PRAYER & SCRIPTURE

- 10:30am Arrival & Coffee
- 11:00am Welcoming &  
Opening Prayer: Chad Theron
- 11:05am Scripture: Chad Theron

## STAGE 2:

### EULOGY: REMEMBERING BRONSON: REFLECTION FROM FAMILY & FRIENDS

- 11:15am Justin Winchiu (School Friend)
- 11:20am Geoff Irons (Family Friend)
- 11:25am Guy Jelley (Friend of 45 years)
- 11:30am Kevin Imrie (Friend)
- 11:35am Letter from Willa & Aiden read by:  
Jennifer Pretorius (Friend)

## STAGE 3:

### GENERAL

- 11:45am Song
- 11:55am Acknowledgements: Donovan Spencer
- 12:00pm Closing: Chad Theron
- 12:10pm Depart for PLTFRM Wolwespruit
- 12:30pm Arrive at PLTFRM Wolwespruit

LORD

TODAY IS DIFFERENT  
TODAY IS YOUR DAY  
YOUR GLORY  
MY STORY.

ONLY JESUS!  
OBEDIENCE!!!

AMEN - YES LORD! I BELIEVE! x3 ☺

10<sup>th</sup> APRIL 2024  
TODAY I PUT MY HAND UP!  
NEVER LET ME DROP IT!  
GLORY IS YOURS ALONG!  
AMEN!

PLEASE  
INCREASE MY  
FAITH!

# PSALM 118:17

I didn't die. I lived!  
And now I'm telling  
the world what  
**GOD** did. 🙏



#GG+

CLAYTON  
O'KELLY

EULOGY

My Bronsie

I never thought this day would come that i would have to write this. My heart is broken beyond repair. The heartache to have lost my last family member is something surreal and so unbelievably. Mom and Dad would have been super proud of the fight u have put up and the way u handled everything.

I am really gonna miss seeing ur face at the warehouse in the mornings and having our regular chats about life and family. I am also really gonna miss ur far fetch stories and u could tell some interesting stories. I am gonna also miss being able to just pick up the phone and call u or whatsApp u.

I also promise u that I will look after Willa and Aidie for u and that u don't have to worry about them.

Marna and the boys are gonna also miss u greatly especially little Cowie.

Goodbye my Bronsie I love u so so much and will miss u every day.

Love ur brother Claytie.



WILLA  
O'KELLY

# EULOGY

*To my dearest husband, lief*

Hours, moments, before you took your final breath, I knew our lives would be forever changed. It felt like waiting for a crash in slow motion, knowing there was nothing I could do to stop it.

And then it changed, instantly and forever.

We are shattered, and our home feels like a house without you in it. As Adi said the other day, *"My heart feels like an empty black void, Mom."*

I am grateful that I could say everything I needed to say to you, and that I could walk this journey with you right to the end, when you took your last breath at home, where you wanted to be. I am at peace knowing we did everything we could, alongside your incredible medical team. In the end, this was our Lord's perfect will and in that, I can rest. And so can you.

Aiden and I are so blessed to have a fountain of memories with the best husband and the best dad we could ever ask for. What a privilege it is that you are his dad, always.

**My husband was sunshine.  
He was goodness.  
He was laughter.  
He was joy.**

He was a phenomenal athlete, but even more than that, he was a spectacular human, an extraordinary father, and the greatest husband I could have ever imagined.  
He was a phenomenon.

We met in a restaurant 20 years ago. I went with my aunt for her birthday, and Bronson was there with his family. His mom and Auntie Mich nudged him to come and talk to me. Eventually, he did. I gave him my number and 2 days later we went on our first date. The rest was our life story.

We shared twenty years together, thirteen of them married, 7 years as a family of 3 and even that would never feel like enough.

You were funny - no, *hilarious*. You lit up every room. You were genuinely interested in people—their stories, their struggles, their joys and boy, could you squeeze every detail out of them. But above all, your God-given joy is what will never be forgotten. Even through the toughest battles, *Sunshine Bronsie* always returned.

After you were gone, a friend saw a Malachite Sunbird in her garden and thought of you, your eyes the same colour. Malachite is a precious stone, rare and impossible to ignore, even unpolished. It symbolizes hope, healing, transformation, and positive change. That sounds a lot like you.

The colour yellow also reminds me of you, your yellow shirt, the flowers Aiden picked for you when you came home, happiness, the sun, and, of course... Le Tour de France. In our garden, yellow finches built nests, working tirelessly to keep their families safe. That is my bird for you, I hope you check in on us often.

You are now healed, safe with our Heavenly Father. I imagine your dad waiting for you, ready to show you around Heaven. I hope you're biking, swimming, and doing everything you loved.

Adi said, *"The person who taught me to ride a bike is gone. The person who took me on my first double-decker plane is gone."* I promised him those memories will never be lost, and we will continue the things that made the three of us us.

I promise you that I will be the best mother I can be to our son, and that he will always know our Father as his strength, his healer, his friend, and the Prince of Peace.

We have so much to celebrate, and so much to mourn. I pray our heartache softens, and that the emptiness is filled with beautiful memories and the presence of the Holy Spirit.

You were always my North Star, the one who balanced me. Please step in from above when I need your guidance... I'm good with signs.

We love you to heaven and back.

***"This is the day that the Lord has made; I will rejoice and be glad in it."*** - Psalm 118:24

We will continue to walk in this for the rest of our lives.

ADI & WOK



# NO LONGER SLAVES

## **... You unravel me with a melody**

You surround me with a song  
Of deliverance from my enemies  
'Til all my fears are gone

## **... I'm no longer a slave to fear**

I am a child of God  
I'm no longer a slave to fear  
I am a child of God  
(Ooh, ooh)

## **... From my mother's womb**

You have chosen me  
Love has called my name  
I've been born again to your family  
Your blood flows through my veins

## **... I'm no longer a slave to fear**

I am a child of God  
I'm no longer a slave to fear  
I am a child of God  
I'm no longer a slave to fear  
I am a child of God  
I'm no longer a slave to fear  
I am a child of God

## **... I am surrounded by the arms of the Father**

I am surrounded by songs of  
deliverance  
We've been liberated from our  
bondage  
We're the sons and the daughters  
Let us sing our freedom

## **... Ooh, ooh**

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh

## **... You split the sea, so I could walk right through it**

My fears are drowned in perfect love  
You rescued me so I could stand and say  
I am a child of God

## **... You split the sea, so I could walk right through it**

My fears are drowned in perfect love  
You rescued me so I could stand and say  
I am a child of God  
I am a child of God  
Yes, I am a child of God



BY BETHAL MUSIC

