

TANGI

I see everyone waiting to go onto the marae
The rain has just started to fall
Like a blanket that covers the earth.
As we are called onto the marae
I see relations who have arrived earlier
They all watch as we proceed
I feel alone, yet I am amongst a crowd.
I see my relations crying
I feel for them but cannot yet show it.
I sit there waiting,
Waiting for the moment, when I embrace
my auntie
Finally that moment comes
We each try to comfort
Though I'm sure we did not offer much
To see him lying there so still
It looks like him, yet it is not
The rain starts to fall heavier
And I know he is crying
For the ones he left behind.

Jackie McCaskill
Dedication to my late uncle
Simon McCaskill

Love is never perfect

The days go by in a haze of unhappiness
And everything seems to have crumbled
around me.
I think the older you get the more you find
Light alone to be a wonderful thing.
We have to accept life as it comes, life will
hit you when least expected.
Blue are the life giving waters, talking, for
they understand.
The wind is rushing past, and it speaks to
me, but I ignore it.
The world is spinning through imprisoning
cobwebs of pain.
They are all here, true and false friends,
The close and estranged relatives and the
pretenders to intimacy.
Love is big, love is small, love is short, love
is tall.
Love you seek, love you destroy.
There is always someone left behind to
suffer — death comes to us all.
I know when that time comes, nothing can
help and no words can comfort.
No one can take the place of your loved
one.
Some people use love so lazily.
Love will tear you apart. Don't let the bad
past come
Crashing down around you.
At least you can make it easier to pick up
the broken pieces and start again.
Don't let your world crumble around you.
You create, seek, and destroy. Love is not a
toy.
You've got to be yourself.
Sometimes I look through the windows of
people's minds.
When I write about them, I write what they
feel inside.
And praying that things had been different.
There is someone who has meaning, and
I'm ashamed
Because I put her brother's name to shame.
Someone I believe in, someone I trust,
someone who has been taken away from
me
And from others who truly love him.
I do hope and pray that she, him, and so
many others
Find in their hearts to forgive me.
You see, love is never perfect.

By Eru Governor, aged 18,
Opotiki, Bay of Plenty.

POROPOROAKI/Obituaries

Dr. Whakaari Rangitakuku Metekingi C.B.E.



Papaa te whatitiri i te rangi; hikohiko
ana te uira; ngateriteri ana te whenua;
pookarekare ana te moana i te tootara
nui kua hinga ki oona motu o te
taihauauru aa, piko iho te tihi o
Ruapehu, rakerake ana ngaa wai o
Whanganui, auee ana te puni wahine ki
runga o Te Aati Haunui-a-Paapaarangi,
puta noa ki roto o Ngaati Apa-i-haapai-
taketake: ko ngaa putanga whakaaro
eeraa o te taniwha nei o aituaa kua
maunu nei i te rua.

Ko WHAKAARI RANGITAKUKU
METEKIINGI teenei ko te Kiingi o
Whanganui naana i poipoi ngaa
whenua o ona tuupuna ka puta nei ko
ngaa Kaporeihana o teenaa iwi; he
tangata i maaia hoki ki toona haahi i te
Haahi Mihingare aa, tohungia e teenei
Piihopatanga hei Rei Keenana; he
kaumaatua i aroha ki ngaa mahi a oona
tuupuna.

Dr. Metekingi was proud of his
ancestry, language and culture. He was
one of the very few remaining
gentleman elders of his tribe who never
deserted his dialect.

It was appropriate that when he was
taken from his whare puni, Te Paku-o-
te-rangi, Putikiwharanui, Whanganui,
that the last Maori rite performed was
the recitation of his genealogies tracing
from the major canoes and the
Whanganui lament for the dead,
"Kaaore te aroha hurihuri noa", which
were accompanied to the beating of the
poi performed by the people of the
Maungarongo marae, Ohakune, and
some of the local kuia.

Many hundreds of people came to
pay their respects to one of Whanga-
nui's greatest men.

Haere raa, e Rangi, ki runga i o waka
i a Aotea Utanga Nui raaua ko Kura-
haupoo Ika-Unahi Nui. Haere ki te
maatotorutanga o te tangata.

He Poroporoaki Ki A Tenga Rangitauira



Whakarongo!
Whakarongo ra te taringa ki te hau
taua
E hau mai nei.
I te tai
I te uru
Hurihia papaki kau ana ki te kiri
Aue!
Taukiri e!

Kua hinga te totara haemata o te Wao
tapu nui
a Tane Mahuta
a Tenga Rangitauira
No te 4 o Tihema 1981
Ka pahure ake nei.
Ka whakawhiti atu ia ki te Ahurewa a
Hinengaro,
ki te pae whakairo o aana tipuna.
Ona tau e whitu tekau.

He tangata pukenga korero no te waka
nei o Te Arawa.
He tangata kaha ki te kawae i nga taonga
o oona tipuna
i rangonanuitia ia e te motu.
He tangata mahaki, mahuru humarie.
Nona te iti
Nona te rahi.

Haere kei te rangatira
Takahia atu nga tuaone ki Te Reinga.
Whakangaro atu ki te putahitanga o
Rehua
ki te okiokinga whakamutunga mo tou
tinana
Haere, haere, haere ra.

Hamuera Taiporutu Mitere.