

In Loving Memory Of

Frank Robert James Waa Ohia

4 May 1971 - 18 November 2025



Good Times

I still remember when we drove down all those roads we didn't know
And didn't have a destination in our mind
So I spend some time trying to rewind those distant memories in my life
I travel miles and miles, but I can't seem to find

That feeling that I felt, one breeze blowing summer smell
Those Friday nights and the stars up in the sky
Made me felt so damn alive, but I couldn't tell
It hit me like I had fell
Yeah, all the times we spent riding around
Didn't know that I had found the good times
The good times

We were as happy as can be, now, it's just a memory that's faded Oh, I hate it When did I start to realize that it all just passed me by? The good times

So, how do I get back to those days? Really feel I can need an escape Everything now feels so fake every time I re-create Those moments from that town, driving fast across that ground No, I can't find a trace

Of that feeling that I felt, one breeze blowing summer smell
Those Friday nights and the stars up in the sky
Made me felt so damn alive, but I couldn't tell
It hit me like I had fell
Yeah, all the times we spent riding around
Didn't know that I had found the good times

The good times
We were as happy as can be, now, it's just a memory that's faded
Oh, I hate it
When did I start to realize that it all just passed me by?
The good times
(Thomas Frank Marino)

Entrance Music

'Grandma's Hands' - Gregory Porter

Welcome & Acknowledgements

Celebrant - Patrick Grogan 'Love's In Need Of Love' - Stevie Wonder

Celebrant's Address

'Kia Mau Ki to Ukaipo' - SIX60

Tributes & Memories

Richie Waa (Brother) 'As' - George Michael

Photo Tribute

'The Good Times' - Mareno 'Grateful' - Connor Price

Reflection

'Whakaaria Mai' (How Great Thou Art) - Hollie Smith & Teeks

Acknowledgement of Faith

Words of Committal

Recessional Music

'Rise Up' - Audra Day



Thank You

Frank's family would like to thank you all for the many expressions of kindness, care, love and support you have shown them at this time, and for your presence here today.

Wake

Please join us after the service at The Last Local, Canning Vale.

"The song is ended, But the melody lingers on."

Annette Hanshaw, "The song has ended"





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