

Georgie speech

For those of you that haven't met me, I am Georgie, and I am Sam's younger sister. I had the privilege of knowing Sam for just under 21 years of my life.

My brother may have meant something to each and every one of you but personally for me Sam was someone who **supported, encouraged and guided** me throughout my whole life.

Sam (or Sambo as a lot of you called him) had many great qualities such as being friendly, trustworthy, and dependable. He also had a great eagerness to learn..... when it interested him.

As I said earlier Sam is my big brother, which of course made him **older** than me. Having the older authority gave Sam the right of passage to choose every game we played. We spent our lives playing tractor farm games in the sandpit, catching turtles in the dam, racing the turtles in the sand pit and push bike riding down the big hill near Pars house. Which would always leave one of us falling off our bikes and crying, while the other carried them back to the house. Perhaps my fondest memory with Sam was going to the scrub with Par, or as Sam would say 'Let's go **crub** with Par.' I feel this is where Sam grew a strong love for chasing pigs, emus, kangaroos ... and basically everything under the sun.

When we were a bit more grown-up Sam stopped forcing me to play boys games with him and taught me valuable life skills. When Sam was teaching me these 'valuable lessons' as he called it, it would often be about **fixing my dodgy operating skills**. I couldn't tell you how many times Sam made me sit in my car with him and he specifically showed the correct revs to change the gear at. My car has half a million kms on it and Sam would say, "now if you drive it like I've shown you how to you'll easily get another half a million kms out of it, if not more George."

Reflecting on our last three years together, Sam and I shared a deep love for all Benelkay cattle, but especially our cows Manda and Nova. We had a competitive love for who was going to breed the best calf out of our two cows, and we hope it would be in our annual sale. Sam and I also always worked well together, especially in the yards. Always choosing out the good cattle and especially the "stirry" ones. We often worked so well together that Dad couldn't keep up with us.

On a final note, Sam and I couldn't have been more opposite siblings in the way that Sam loves dogs, was machinery minded and was a lot quieter than me. Whereas, I loved cats, I found fixing machinery boring, and I was outspoken. That said, we weren't opposite in the fact that we had the same idea for what we wanted to achieve in our lives and on Glenmore. And I felt that we were both happier to work alongside one another to achieve these goals, as we both knew we needed one another's support.

So, Sam

Thank you for the last 21 years, I am so blessed to be your sister. I have always been so proud of the man you are. We will miss you and it will never be the same without you. We will always be a family of four.