



The Legend - Greg Steyn 22-09-1966 to 07-05-2012

Life is all about moments, sometimes they're hard –but I Believe the hard moments help you to grow, our lives were filled with LOVE fun and laughter, Greg and I made memories..... the sweetest of memories! Greg lived his life like it was heaven on earth, he loved the things that count, things that you cannot buy, his family was his life. One of my fondest memories of Greg was his meeting with Angus Buchan, uncle Angus spoke straight into Greg's heart, something about him being a farmer and a man of a humble and simple ways just captivated Greg's attention, Greg loved his teachings, they connected on every level as one of Greg's greatest passions was to be a farmer. Every morning Greg would leave home an hour earlier to meet with Jesus at the shop, he would read his daily devotional written by uncle Angus and his bible reading, he would then phone me with an excitement in his voice and say, "Baby you won't believe what Jesus told me today", I loved sharing his innermost thoughts and speaking about how awesome God is! Greg placed a wooden cross in his shop, one he bought from his favourite market in Sedgefield, he dedicated our business to God and everyday whether business was quiet or mind blowing busy he would thank Jesus for that day, he was a Great man of God and when I looked at him I saw a magnificent soul with big blue eyes, he carried a Godly inner peace.

Greg was genuine; Greg knew that what really counted was family, honouring his parents, loving his siblings. When we started our own little family he was at his happiest. His love for me and his children was his passion; he would share with his girls countless stories about all his adventures called life. How he loved life, the crackling of a fire, aromas of the braai and taking those special moments and making them last for as long as possible. Greg laughed, he hugged often and he always gave part of himself, he invested in others. He encouraged, he believed in the good in human kind and he loved, my rugged heart. All who knew him loved him, he was adored by my family, whom he adored, he was adored by friends. He fought a battle with faith, courage and love, he smiled often even though he was tired, his walk on this earth, will always be remembered as one who was grateful, humble, with a joy in his step and song in his heart. His loss is felt everyday but because his children embrace life, he lives.

Sandi Steyn