

11.0 People arrive

(Roy gathers people in to the circle around 11.30)

11.30 Brief welcome and greetings (Roy)

- Melanie and Peter speak
- Benoit and Sebastien speak and hand over the two books of his story to Adan
- Toast to Adan
- Roy speaks and includes honouring in Te Reo Maori with translation
- Blessing in French by Ben's parents

Waiata sung by Seb (first time)

Waiata sung by all (second time)

Waiata repeat by all:

***Te aroha, te whakapono***

***Me te rangimarie***

***Tatou tatou e***

- Pounamu Gift

Roy blesses pounamu briefly and hands it back to Benoit and Sebastien who touch it (or kiss it).

Pounamu is then passed around the guests for them to do the same

- God parents place pounamu around Adan
- Roy says brief words to close the ceremony and gathers everyone for a group photo

<u>Te aroha</u> (Té a-a-lo-ha)	Love
<u>Te whakapono</u> (Té fa-ka-pau-nau)	Faith
<u>Me te rangimarie</u> (Mé té lang-i-ma-lié-é)	And peace
<u>Tātou, tātou e</u> (Tato tato é)	Be amongst us all

Honouring Adan  
Saturday April 29<sup>th</sup> 2017

Roy's speech

11.0 People arrive

(Roy Bowden gathers people in to the circle around 11.30)

11.30 Welcome, Kia ora tatou katoa

We are gathered by the sea. When we travel to and from France we have the sea beneath us and it is the Pacific Ocean which surrounds Aotearoa New Zealand. We are acknowledging two stories here today. One is a story which began in France and the other a story which began in New Zealand.

“Adan, you are a new beginning in so many ways. You speak both French and English and I am sure you will know Te Reo Maori as you go through your school days here. You belong to the exciting culture that is French and you belong in the culture that is New Zealand.

Whatever our heritage, we stand here to honour you today. When we say we honour you, it means we stand firmly beside you, we will come when you call out to us and we will be ready to take your hand and look to the future with you.

We are also here remembering you have just had a birthday so we say a huge happy birthday to you from your parents, your families and your friends.

This is the happiest of occasions.

Everyone is happy and everyone is full of love for you and your parents Benoit and Sebastien. It was my absolute privilege to marry you Ben and Seb.

You have become parents we all admire and it is an immense privilege to be with you today.

- Melanie and Peter speak

- Benoit and Sebastien speak and hand over the two books of his story to Adan

- Toast to Adan

- Roy Bowden: 'Honouring Adan'

"Adan, when I was a boy perhaps a little older than you, I read stories about young men who had great adventures. Sometimes they climbed big mountains. Sometimes they sailed very small boats across oceans. Sometimes they flew small aeroplanes up in the sky for a very long way.

All of these young men liked being out in the world finding exciting places to explore. I loved those stories but there was one thing that I noticed in each story. Whether the young man was flying high in the sky or crossing the ocean or climbing a mountain he always thought about his home and his parents.

For a long time, you will live in this house with Papa Ben and Papa Seb and they will take care of every step you take and every wish you have. Today we are saying 'Adan, this is your day and this is your place. Over the other side of the world is another place to call home in France. In that land here are also people who are noticing every step you take and every wish you have.

If you look around you today you can see lots of people who love you, want you to have the very best of everything that is important in life and want you to grow up to be someone who had has great adventures. Whether you climb mountains or cross the ocean or fly in the sky or sit quietly making things or reading or painting or playing music – it doesn't matter what you do as long as you remember how much you are loved.

Adan Benoit Tangaroa Pette – Norroy. Thank you for being the wonderful young boy you are and we look forward to seeing you as a young man in the future.

Tangaroa is the god of the sea.

Ko Tangaroa te atua o te moana, ngā awa, ngā roto me te oranga o roto.

(Tangaroa is the god of the sea, rivers, lakes and all life within them).

Tangaroa was also been called Tangaroa-a-tai, which means he stands guard over the ocean.

When you stand on your sail boat Adan Tangaroa, imagine you are helping the sea to help you sail, for your name is Tangaroa, a very powerful name.

Adan, In Maori legend, (stories from the Maori people of this land), Rangi and Papa who were the sky and earth parents had a son called Tane. Tane was given three baskets filled up with knowledge.

In each basket there was a gift of something to know.

The first basket was called '*Te Kete Ururu Matua*' - The basket of the inner parent.

(It means there is, inside you, the love you get from your parents).

The second basket of knowledge was called, '*Te Kete Ururu Rangī*' – The basket of the inner abode.

(It means that inside you are a strong boy, you know yourself very well).

The third basket of knowledge was called, '*Te Kete Ururu Tau*' – The basket of inner ability.

(It means that you have many skills, like playing the piano, like running a fast race and like finding out about many things).

Much love comes to you from people who lived long ago  
– people your Papas will tell you about.

Therefore, we say -

*Ehara, I te mea  
No Naianei te aroha  
No nga tupuna  
Tuku iho, tuku iho*

(Not from the present day is love, but from our  
ancestors, handed down)

And we say –

*Maaku ra pea, maaku ra pea,  
Maaku koe e awhi e-e  
Ki te ara, ara tupu,  
Maaku koe e awhi e*

(Let it be me (us), let it be me (us), who cherishes you,  
along the path, the path of life  
I (we) will cherish you).

My love, our love, the love of all your friends comes to  
you today and always Adan.

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- Blessing in French by Ben's parents

Waiata sung by Seb (first time)

Waiata sung by all (second time)

Waiata repeated by all present:

***Te aroha, te whakapono***

***Me te rangimarie***

***Tatou tatou e***

- Pounamu Gift

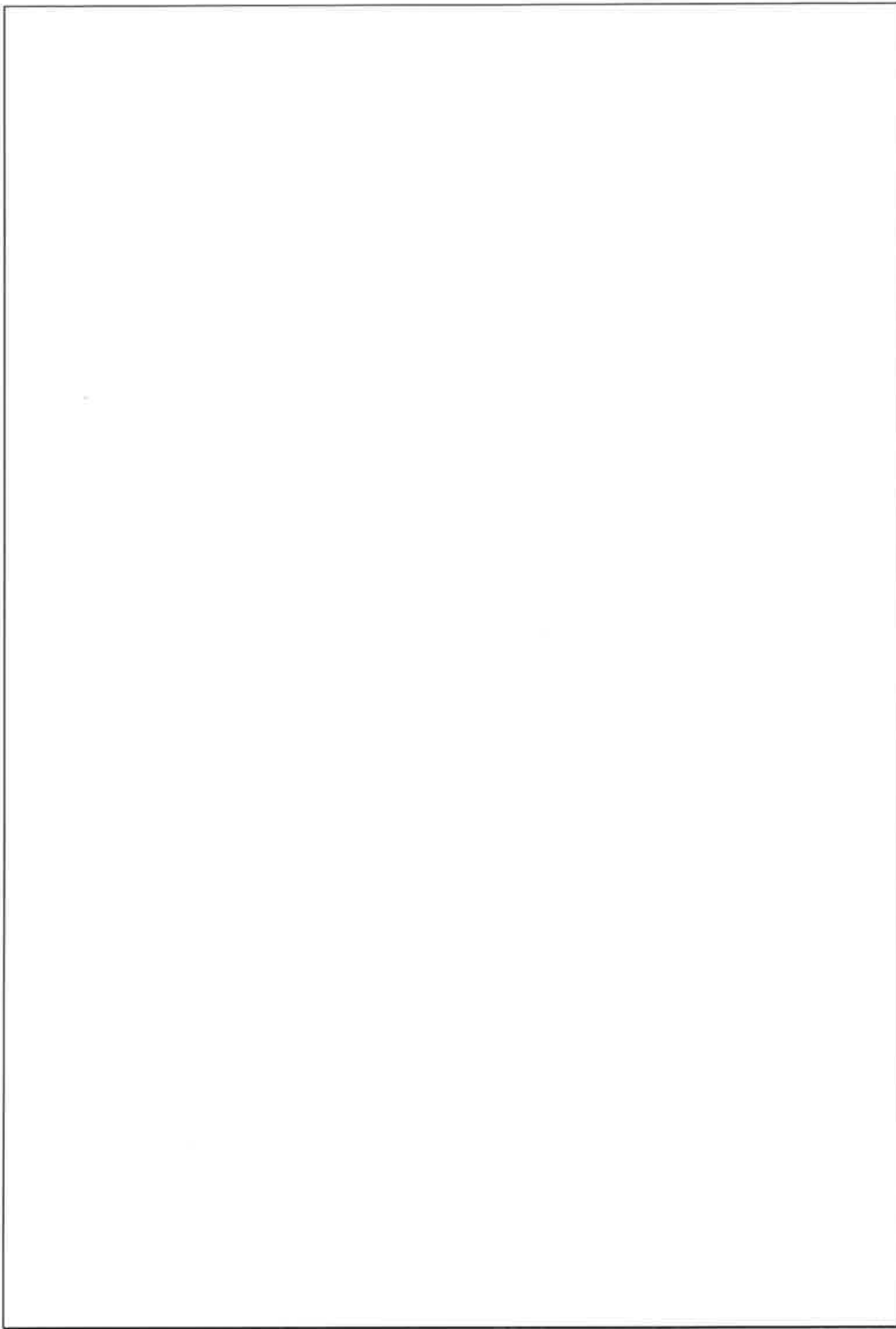
Blessed by Roy, Ben and Seb

Pounamu is then passed around the guests for them to do the same

- God parents place pounamu around Adan
- Roy closes ceremony
- Group Photo

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For Adan:

Melanie's poem

Five years of age,  
A boy from two lands,  
Of France and New Zealand  
A history combined  
A new journey unfolding  
And all that life holds.  
So much to discover  
Now that you're five.

Wherever you go, whatever you do,  
The sun in your face,  
The wind at your back,  
The sea at your feet  
The mountains behind you,

The land that enfolds you,  
The love that surrounds you,  
This is your place  
Where you walk  
and stand strong,

Your turangawaewae  
Where you belong.

Adan,

Il y a 5 ans, tu entrais dans nos vies par la grande porte. Nous étions dans une petite maison de l'île du Sud et Tati Heidi s'apprêtait à te mettre au monde. Tes deux Papas n'avaient aucune idée du bonheur qui les attendait, mais durant les quelques heures précédant ta naissance, avaient bien conscience, par contre, d'être inutile et angoissaient un peu. Vers 10h du soir, il faisait nuit dehors et tu es né. Nous t'avons immédiatement pris dans nos bras, et pendant quelques instants, l'espace et le temps ont disparu. Puis les secondes se sont écoulées à nouveau et nous avons voulu te nommer. Parmi les quelques noms que nous avions en tête, Adan, s'est tout de suite imposé. Ce prénom était calme, apaisé, serein, heureux. Bref, il t'allait comme un gant et c'est naturellement que nous te l'avons offert.

Adan,

Little Papa

Five years ago, you entered our lives through the front door. We were in a little cottage of the South Island, and Auntie Heidi was about to give birth. Your two Papas had no idea of how much happiness awaited them, but during the few hours preceding your arrival, were fully aware of how useless they were, and quite scared too. At about 10PM, it was dark outside, and you were born. We immediately took you in our arms, and for a few moments, space and time disappeared. Then seconds started ticking again, and we wanted to name you. Amongst the few names we had still in mind, Adan became pretty obvious. It was calm, unfazed, relaxed ... happy. In short, it suited you like a glove, and we gave it to you, naturally.

Adan, il y a 5 ans, tes deux Papas avaient aussi écrit un livre. Ce livre relate les événements qui ont précédé ta naissance: la rencontre avec Tati Heidi, nos premiers échanges, nos voyages à Timaru .... puis ta naissance bien sûr, et tous les messages d'amour que tu as reçus du monde entier. Il a été imprimé à trois exemplaires: un pour Tati Heidi, afin qu'elle sache toute la reconnaissance que nous avons pour elle, jours après jours, d'avoir aidé à former notre famille. Un pour tes Papas, afin qu'ils se souviennent du voyage extraordinaire qui a mené à ta naissance. Et un pour toi, pour que tu saches ton histoire, et tout l'amour qui l'a forgée. Aujourd'hui, nous te remettons ce livre, Adan.

*Et maintenant, il va falloir aller à l'école pour apprendre à le lire, à moins que nous t'en lisions des passages!*

Big Papa

Adan, five years ago, your two Papas also wrote a book. This book talks about the events that happened before your birth: how we met Auntie Heidi, our first discussions, our trips to Timaru ... up until you were born and all the messages of love you received from around the world. We made three copies of it: one for Auntie Heidi, so that she knew how grateful we are, days after days, for having helped us to form our family. One for your Papas, so that they could remember the amazing journey leading to your birth. And one for you, so that you knew about your story, and the love that forged it. Today Adan, we give you that book.

*And now, you should really go to school to learn to read it, unless we read it to you of course!*

Adan, il y a 5 ans, tous les gens qui comptent pour toi et pour nous étaient déjà là. Ils nous ont apporté amour, soutien, et ce même si l'histoire de notre famille n'est pas banale! Pour leur présence il y a 5 ans, aujourd'hui, et pour les années à venir, nous voulons dire merci. Merci à notre famille, celle qui est présente avec nous aujourd'hui, et par la pensée. Merci à nos amis qui comptent et qui t'entourent aujourd'hui.

## Little Papa

Adan, five years ago, all the people who matter to you and to us were already there. They gave us love, support, even if the story of our family is not common! For being around 5 years ago, today, and for years to come, we want to thank them. Thanks to our family, present today in person or in thoughts. Thanks to the friends who count and who are surrounding you today.

Il y a 5 ans, Adan, tu as rejoint nos vies. Depuis, chaque jour est un émerveillement. Tu es gentil, malin, un peu espiègle parfois, attentionné, réfléchi, marrant. En un mot, adorable! C'est un bonheur sans limite et un privilège de te voir grandir, Adan. Lundi, une nouvelle page de ta vie va s'écrire, riche et intense et nous te souhaitons tout le bonheur qu'un parent peut avoir pour son enfant. Nous espérons que les portes de la connaissance s'ouvriront devant toi, que tu y trouveras de la sagesse et de la compassion ainsi que les clés pour être heureux.

## Big Papa

Five years ago, Adan, you entered our lives. Since, each day is wonderful. You are kind, smart, a bit cheeky at times (in a nice way), caring, thoughtful, fun. In one word: adorable! It's an endless delight and a privilege to see you grow, Adan. On Monday, a new page of your life will get written, rich and intense, and we wish you all the happiness parents can have for their son. We hope you will find wisdom, compassion and the keys to be happy.

Adan,

Papi et Mamie

Petit Prince de Timaru et enfant du monde

Nous sommes heureux, Adan, de te voir grandir et de célébrer aujourd'hui ce moment de fête avec toi et tout ce monde rassemblé autour de toi

avec tes papas, avec Tatie Heidi, Mélanie et Peter, avec tes tontons, taties et cousins, et tous les amis

et aussi avec ceux qui pensent à toi en ce moment et qui n'ont pas pu venir, mamie Nicole et papy Bernard, Pape Manou, Marine et Théo.

Enfant d'un amour qui vient de si loin, ton cœur est grand comme l'île qui t'a vu naître et des anges bienveillants veillent sur toi. Tu portes en toi le rêve des pèlerins et des voyageurs qui, avant nous, ont arpenté le monde. Tu dessines dans ton regard émerveillé le tracé des voyages à venir et tu chantes les yeux tournés vers les étoiles.

Et pour te dire tout notre amour, et te rendre grâce de tout ce que tu nous apportes, nous t'offrons ces quelques mots qui chantent et que tu reconnaitras sûrement :

*« L'horizon où la mer touche le ciel et m'appelle  
Cache un trésor que tous ignorent  
C'est le vent doucement qui se lève et me révèle  
Que j'ai le droit d'aller là-bas »*

*"The horizon where the sea touches the sky and calls me  
Hides a treasure nobody is aware of  
It's the wind rising gently and telling me  
I've got a right to go over there"*

I've been standing at the edge of the water  
 'Long as I can remember, never really knowing why  
 I wish I could be the perfect daughter  
 But I come back to the water, no matter how hard I  
 try

Every turn I take, every trail I track  
 Every path I make, every road leads back  
 To the place I know, where I can not go  
 Though I long to be

See the line where the sky meets the sea it calls me  
 And no one knows, how far it goes  
 If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me  
 One day I'll know, if I go there's just no telling how  
 far I'll go

Oh oh oh, oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh

I know, everybody on this island seems so happy on  
 this island

Everything is by design  
 I know, everybody on this island has a role on this  
 island  
 So maybe I can roll with mine

I can lead with pride, I can make us strong  
 I'll be satisfied if I play along  
 But the voice inside sings a different song  
 What is wrong with me?

See the light as it shines on the sea it's blinding  
 But no one knows, how deep it goes  
 And it seems like it's calling out to me, so come find  
 me  
 And let me know, what's beyond that line, will I  
 cross that line?

See the line where the sky meets the sea it calls me  
 And no one knows, how far it goes  
 If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me  
 One day I'll know, how far I'll go

«How Far I'll Go»

*J'ai regardé fixement le bord de l'eau  
 D'aussi loin que je me souviens, je n'ai jamais  
 vraiment su pourquoi  
 J'aimerais pouvoir être la fille parfaite  
 Mais je reviens toujours à l'eau, quoi que je fasse*

*Chaque virage que je prends, chaque sentier que je  
 retrace  
 Chaque pas que je fais, chaque route me ramène  
 A l'endroit que je connais, là où je ne peux pas aller  
 Où j'ai envie d'être*

*tu vois la ligne où le ciel rejoint la mer? Elle  
 m'appelle  
 Et personne ne sait, jusqu'où ça va  
 Si le vent dans mes voiles, sur la mer, reste derrière  
 moi  
 Un jour je le saurai  
 Si je pars, c'est dire jusqu'où j'irai*

*Je sais que tout le monde sur cette île semble  
 tellement content, sur cette île  
 Tout est fait délibérément  
 Je sais que tout le monde sur cette île a un rôle, sur  
 cette île  
 Alors peut-être que je devrais me faire au mien*

*Je peux montrer que je suis fière, je peux nous rendre  
 forts  
 Je serai satisfaite de jouer le jeu  
 Mais la petite voix en moi chante une toute différente  
 chanson  
 "Qu'est-ce qui cloche chez moi?"*

*Tu vois la lumière qui brille sur la mer? Elle est  
 aveuglante  
 Mais personne n'en connaît la profondeur  
 Et on dirait qu'elle m'appelle, alors viens me trouver  
 Et fais moi savoir  
 Ce qu'il y a au-delà de cette ligne, vais-je franchir  
 cette ligne?*

*Tu vois la ligne où le ciel rejoint la mer? Elle  
 m'appelle  
 Et personne ne sait, jusqu'où ça va  
 Si le vent dans mes voiles, sur la mer, reste derrière  
 moi  
 Un jour je le saurai  
 Jusqu'où j'irai*