

Nevaeh written by her sister on behalf of her family:

Nevaeh's the first thing on our minds when we open our eyes, the last thing when they close and the bit in the middle, she's always there. It doesn't feel like Nevaeh is gone, it's like she's gone away on holiday, and we're just waiting for her to come home.

Memories are flooding my mind; I would see that smirk on her face and know she had done something that was going to wind me up or was planning it. She was the light of our family. Always plotting but whatever it was we would all end up laughing about it. Like putting the wing mirrors in and lifting the windscreen wipers. You knew she had visited but looking back, I always thought she was doing it to annoy us, but she only put the wing mirrors in when I had parked on the corner, so she was probably looking out for me. She always looked out for us even though it may not have been obvious at the time.

Like any family, there was always sibling rivalry in our house. Nevaeh always liked my things. It's a sister thing. I would buy a new top or perfume and then couldn't find it because she had 'borrowed' it. She'd always use or wear my things, but it turns out that she loved them. She was always winding me up and I admit it did annoy me but I will always laugh about it now.

I struggled to use my lighter the other day, it reminded me of how Nevaeh always ended up borrowing our lighters. Yet when I cleared out her flat there were tonnes of them. Probably a collection of ours.

I remember when we went to see Busted at the Balloon Festival. It was packed and I was only small so couldn't see very much so Nevaeh and [REDACTED] took it in turns to put me on their shoulders so I could see the show. She also took me to see the Dreamboys, I didn't know who they were, but she really enjoyed my reactions.

We did a lot together as a family, going out for meals, visiting the beach. Watersky was one of our favourite places. The all you can eat buffet; our favourites were the starters and the duck. After we had finished, we would go outside and tease the rather large spiders out of their holes. She would laugh but then make us stop because we were probably making it angry.

Nevaeh and her brother had regular battles on the go-karts, to see who the best driver was. That competitive spirit continued on the PlayStation. We all played Call of Duty. She bought her TV round so we could all play at the same time. Competition was fierce. She was so good at working out the new glitches and cheats, I remember us playing for hours on end, only pausing for a cup of tea and a fag.

Her bother was the most gullible target for Nevaeh. She would wait for him to go to bed and then start screaming his name. He would come running downstairs shouting "What What?". She would then calmly ask him to pass her the remote which was just by the side of her, laughing as she did so.

Nevaeh loved birthdays because you got helium balloons. She was a nightmare for getting them as soon as she could, even if you had only just been given it. She would inhale the helium and make silly voices and say the weirdest things. But I will remember her laugh she always did, it was so infectious.

She loved her phone, always taking silly selfies and making videos on snapchat. Having her cider, imitating her brother and our uncle. She even got our nan doing selfies. We're lucky enough to have the copies of Nevaeh's commentary of my graduation, we will treasure these forever, because no matter how many times you watch them no matter what you are doing, you will always laugh.

Nevaeh also managed to graduate from university twice, amazing considering she never even went to Uni.

Nevaeh, you are so beautiful, so loving, so caring and funny. You really did light up any room with your presence. You are an amazing woman who cared for so many. You touched so many hearts. We are so lucky to have had you in our lives.

It feels like forever and a day without her. Nothing will be the same without her. We will not be the same without her. A piece of our jigsaw is missing.

Nevaeh will be flying first class, flying so high. We know you are now free from any pain, oppression and the cruelty of this world. We will hold on to the good memories with you Nevaeh. We will keep going for you. Everything we do, we do it for you. We really do hope you know just how much you were and still are loved. Gone too soon, but never forgotten and always in our hearts.

We love you always, we will miss you forever.

一路走好，我们来世再见。