TO THE PRESIDING MAGISTRATE
IN THE MATTER OF: LUKE AARON MURRIE

WorkSafe have told us that they are prosecuting D & G Hoists and Cranes Pty Ltd

Luigi Vincenzo Decesare and

David Patrick Majella Keating for an offence under the Occupational Safety Health Act 1984.

I am writing this statement to try and convey the terrible loss and heartache we have suffered and continue to suffer on a daily basis because a very important and very loved and cherished member of our family was tragically killed.
Luke Murrie was our son, a brother to Heath and was only 22years and 7 months old (to the day) when our whole world came crashing down on us. Luke was a happy youthful guy with the world at his feet. His wide circle of friends was a testament to the person he was.
Family was important to him and we were such a tight knit family. From the time he was small the four of us were a unit and after his death we were broken and currently see no way of being whole again.
He was a hard worker, compassionate, funny, very generous and giving of himself and his time. Dinner every Thursday night with Nan and Granddad was an example of how much family meant to him. Nothing was put in front of this meal with them.
Our door would always be thrown open as he came bounding in full of life. Our door was also there to comfort him when life hit him hard. A year earlier he had lost a friend to suicide. We were very much aware how hard this had hit him. Luke was the last person he had spoken to. He wished he had seen the signs that could have saved him.
Our house was once a very, very happy home. Our Haven. But after Lukes death we found it so difficult to live in. It was too much of a reminder. We have since sold it. Our home of more than 24 years. I now feel very disjointed and lost. Both Mark and I left our jobs and travelled

for a time. We are now living in Kalbarri hoping this will bring some peace. Since the boys were very young we would come here every year for holidays and fish at Eagle Gorge. We would refer to Eagle Gorge as our "Happy Place" because of the many happy times spent there. This is where we scattered Lukes ashes.

I struggle on a daily basis just to get through. I needed counselling after Lukes death because I felt my life was out of control. I was unable to function adequately at work and took considerable time off. I also struggled badly with depression. Even after counselling I still find I am having trouble sleeping or staying asleep. I suffer tiredness, loneliness, headaches and anxiety. I feel stressed. I also live with a fear of something else bad happening to my family that I can't shake off. I live with such anger inside me. Sometimes I don't recognize the person I have become and I don't like this person. I struggle to carry out the simplest tasks and can't seem to concentrate and have little motivation to want to do anything.

People tell you that time will help. No. There will never be enough time to be able to stop the tears, heartache and true longing to just have 10 minutes with Luke. To see his smile, hear his voice, to hold him and tell him how very loved he is.

There is no pure happiness in our days anymore. There is always the terrible heavy longing to have him back in our family and our lives. We seem to exist now telling ourselves everything is ok. But nothing could be further from the truth.

When the boys were young we had a video camera and took so many amazing videos of them on holidays, special occasions or just very happy moments. I am unable to look at these videos now. People also say they can never take your memories away. Well no they can't. But they are also a constant reminder of what we have lost and will never have back. To actually see Luke so very alive and happy in these videos I know would be the breaking point for me and just far too cruel. I could never go there. It is not fair. He should still be here with us. A life without Luke in it is just totally unbearable. My children were the most precious gift ever given to me. To have one taken away forever, truly there are no words to really convey how it affects you. It breaks your heart and your spirit. He

had his whole life in front of him. Love, children, travel, laughter and most of all the right to live it.

Janice Murrie
(Mother)