

In loving memory of Mina Reinert, my best & dearest friend



“A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.”
(R. W. Emerson)

When news came that Mina was slipping away, I read the message with disbelief. I had only visited her in hospital a few days back and could not reconcile myself with this sudden change in my friend's health. I rushed to her bedside and was humbled by the privilege given to me by Svenning, Heini & Tórhallur in allowing me to be with her in her final moments.

Pain numbed my heart as I watched the ritual of death and afterwards her funeral, expecting her to whisper in my ear, “Keep faith, keep smiling” as she had a myriad times. Through this fog of choking grief, I had to let sweet memories of our times together shine through, so they could lighten my burdened heart and comfort my soul. I knew that I had her friendship forever. In her peaceful rest and the precious memories left behind must now lie my solace.

My father always said that we are changed by the people who touch our lives. Mina certainly made mine special and changed me into a better person.

We shared a sense of humour and a strength that comes from knowing that we were loved and could place complete trust in each other. Our moments of fun and jokes helped us cope with the stress of our work. As countless as the stars were our smiles and laughter, and just as unfathomable to onlookers.

I recall one occasion when we were in a taxi in Denmark. We were amused by one of the presenters in the conference we had just attended, and we laughed and giggled like silly teenagers attracting bemused glances from the taxi driver. When we reached our hotel, we were in such a state that we could not exit the taxi. We could barely stand as we stumbled out. The taxi driver patiently watched us and waited as we finally pulled ourselves together to pay him. Just as we had controlled ourselves, he started us off again by saying that he would very much like to attend the comic show we had been to.

The hotel receptionist was hard put to hear our room numbers. Taking our

keys, we took the elevator and still laughing like loons walked to our rooms. As we were in opposite rooms, I had my back to Mina as I fumbled with my key. Suddenly, I heard a startled voice and looked back as a gentleman opened the door from inside what should have been Mina's room, and I saw his shocked face. No prize for guessing that we had got off on the wrong floor!

Mina and I were no strangers to tears and were of solid help and comfort to each other when life played its negative hand. When I lost my dad, Mina was a tower of strength. We were always only a phone call away from one another and could almost read each others' minds. Our relationship was strong, and we weathered uphill days with a few tears and a lot of smiles. This treasured friendship grew in breadth and depth during the 25 years we had together and our families were also involved in it. Vijay, Markus and Matthew too were rather fond of Mina and very much appreciated her kindness and generosity as

we did the warm hospitality shown us by Svenning and Mina in Norðadalur.

My heartfelt condolences to Svenning and sons Heini and Tórhallur with their families. May they find peace of mind and consolation with the passing of time, when grief's sharp pain mellows into precious and soothing memories in celebrating the wonderful wife, mother, mother-in-law and grandmother Mina was.

“One short sleep past, we wake eternally And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.”
(John Donne)

My dear, dear Mina, I miss you so very much. I'm indeed fortunate and blessed to have had you as a loved and loving friend. Our friendship is something I will always cherish. May your soul find eternal peace, and may you keep the angels laughing.

Kalpana Vijayarathan

TROTABÚGV

Við avgerð tann 12. november 2018, er Sp/fTín Timburmaður, N. Finsengøta 18, 100 Tórshavn, skrá.nr. 6200, sks. nr. 3-121/2018, komið undir trotabúarviðgerð við Føroya Skiftirætti eftir áheitan frá Skráseting Føroya um tvingsilsuppløysn, dagfest tann 18. september 2018.

Sum fyribils bústjóri er settur advokatur Bjørn á Heygum, Heygum & Petersen, Bøgøta 16, 100 Tórshavn.

Tað verður innkallað til skiftifund til val av bústjórn á skrivstovuni hjá skiftirættinum, C. Pløysengøta 1, Tórshavn,

fríggjadagin tann 30. november 2018, kl. 10.30.

FØROYA SKIFTIRÆTTUR,
tann 12. november 2018.

TROTABÚGV

Við avgerð tann 12. november 2018, er Sp/f Sjónband (Hjónavn: Prenta), Mykinesgøta 7, 100 Tórshavn, skrá.nr. 2524, sks. nr. 3-116/2018, komið undir trotabúarviðgerð eftir áheitan, ið er móttikin í skiftirættinum tann 1. november 2018.

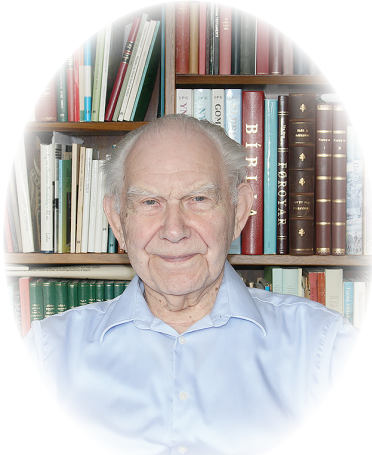
Sum fyribils bústjóri er settur advokatur Helga á Borg, Advokatskrivstovan, Frútrøð 4, 100 Tórshavn, j. nr. 20180701.

Tað verður innkallað til skiftifund til val av bústjórn á skrivstovuni hjá skiftirættinum, C. Pløysengøta 1, Tórshavn,

fríggjadagin tann 30. november 2018, kl. 10.15.

FØROYA SKIFTIRÆTTUR,
tann 12. november 2018

TØKK



Johannes Andreas Næs
f. 16. september 1920 d. 05. juli 2018

Hjartaliga takka vit øllum, sum sýndu samkenslu og hjálpssemi, tá ið kæri pápi, abbi, langabbi, verfaðir og beiggi okkara andaðist og fór til gravar. Vit takka heimasjúkrarøktarfrøðingunum fyri góða røkt og umsorgan. Vit takka trykkum, sum stukkðu inn á gólvið og ringdu til hansara meðan pápi var sjúkur heima. Eisini takka vit starvsfólkunum á landssjúkrahúsinum fyri góða umsorgan og røkt ta seinastu tíðina.

Tøkk fyri blómur og heilsanir. Tøkk fyri vakran sang, kórsang og vakurt urg- og hornspæl í kirkjuni. Tøkk fyri minnisgávu til Hvalbiar kirkju og til Havnar kirkju.

Tøkk øll tit, ið fylgdu pápa til hansara seinasta hvíldarstað her á foldum.

Familjunnar vegna
Unna, Martin, Uni og Julianna



fyrst og fremst