

FUNERAL EULOGIES, REV'D STUART GOOD

Rev. Good was an Anglican priest, born 1937 in Surrey, England. He qualified in the UK and held ecclesiastical appointments in Western Australia from 1966-2005. Ministered in Nedlands, Mundaring, Bassendean, Como and with the Anglican Homes.

MN	ACC	meterage / boxes	Date donated	CIU file	Notes
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SUMMARY OF CLASSES**EULOGIES**

Excerpts from Funeral Addresses, 1968-2008, by the Revd Stuart Good, Anglican Priest.
The eulogies are arranged according to year deceased. Alphabetic index included.

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Introduction

In the course of a very long ministry I have had the privilege and responsibility of conducting numerous funeral services. It is customary on such occasions to give a brief address, acknowledging the life of the deceased and offering words of comfort and encouragement to the relatives and friends. The following paragraphs consist of biographical details extracted from 132 funeral addresses. Many more have been mislaid. It was only recently whilst attending workshops on genealogy at the Western Australian State Library that I thought some of my funeral addresses might be of interest to researchers. Had I had this thought forty years ago I would have been more particular in the details noted, thus making these excerpts of more value. In preparing a funeral address, one meets with the bereaved family and scans the death notices in the West Australian to obtain appropriate details. I have found that some families are more forthcoming than others in what they are willing to share. When I have known the deceased and family members it has been much easier to prepare a suitable address. Distressed relatives often appreciate a brief service and address so I have needed to choose my words with great care. In recent years there has been a trend in family members or friends rather than the officiating priest delivering the eulogy. To economise on space I have not divided the addresses into paragraphs. I attach my own CV or profile as it lists appointments I have held which may be of relevance to the funeral addresses.

Notes: (a) Where people have been known by a name different from that on legal documents I have put it in brackets.

(b) The entries are numbered and occur in the sequence of years, though within each year they are not in chronological order.

The Reverend STUART E C GOOD – A Profile

Personal

Born Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey, England 26/01/1937

Married Barbara James 1958

Two children, five grandchildren

Moved to Western Australia 1966

Education

Surbiton County Grammar School 1949-54

All Nations Bible College 1955-58

Congregational Union of England & Wales (external) 1959-62

Wycliffe Hall, Oxford 1963-64

Qualifications

All Nations Missionary Union Diploma in Theology 1958 (distinctions)

Congregational Ministerial Examinations 1962 (distinctions)

Ordination & Post Ordinations examinations of Church of England 1964 & 65

Bachelor of Theology degree 1975, Master of Theology degree 1976

Sir James McCusker Training Foundation four-day Dementia Course 1990

National & International Conferences on Spirituality, Ageing & Pastoral Care: Adelaide 1994, Honolulu

1996, NSW 1998 & 2001, Canberra 2000, Durham 2002

Study Tours in UK 1996 & 2002

Ecclesiastical Appointments

Congregational Ministry in UK 1958-63

Assistant Curate, Holy Trinity, Aylesbury, UK 1963-66

Assistant Curate, St Margaret's Nedlands, 1966-67

Rector Mundaring 1967-71

Rector Bassendean 1971-78 (Area Dean Swan 1977-78)

Rector Como 1978-85 (Area Dean Victoria Park 1984-85)

Senior Chaplain/Director Chaplaincy Services Anglican Homes 1985-2005

Aged Care experience

Chaplain Wayland Hospital, Bradfield, UK 1961-63

Assistant Chaplain Stoke Mandeville Hospital, UK 1963-66

Chaplain Wooroloo Hospital 1967-71

Chaplain Mount Henry Hospital 1978-85

Senior Chaplain/Director Chaplaincy Services Anglican Homes 1985-2005

Other interests

Sacred Music: Several Organist & Choirmaster appointments 1952-58

Secretary WA Branch of Royal School of Church Music 1974-81

Chairman WA Branch of Royal School of Church Music 1983-88

Honorary Life Member Royal School of Church Music

Chaplain of 6-week international course on English Church Music at Addington Palace, Croydon, UK (RSCM HQ) 1984

Instruments played: Piano, Organ, Clarinet.

Current positions

Chaplain Emeritus, Amana Living (Anglican Homes) from 2005

Associate Priest, St George's Cathedral, Perth, from 2005

Recent published Articles

- "Extending Ministry to People with Dementia" in *Plus*, the magazine of the Christian Council of the Ageing, U.K. – January 2005
- "Retirement and its Planning" in *Leveson Newsletter* of the Leveson Centre for the study of ageing, Spirituality & Social Policy, UK – November 2005.

No.1 Charles Arthur Pearson Gostelow, M.C., J.P. (Aged 77) Dec'd 1968

Excerpts from an address given at Mundaring Anglican Church 2.10.1968

Charles entered the sacred ministry and worked in an honorary capacity in the Parish of Mundaring after his retirement as an accountant at a time in life when most men would be wanting to slow down. He was ordained Deacon in 1958 and Priest in 1961. Although not formally trained, during his lengthy term in business in Carnarvon he had had a close friendship and association with the former bishop of Northwest Australia, the Rt Revd John Frewer, C.B.E., and he read widely and built up his own extensive theological library. Bishop Brian Macdonald, O.B.E. said of Fr Charles Gostelow, "He was no stranger to suffering." Perhaps it was his entering into suffering as a young man at Gallipoli in the Great War that enabled him to speak so ably of the efficacy of Christ's sufferings. He was awarded the Military Cross medal for an act of gallantry on war service. In later life he served as a Justice of the Peace. For many years he endured a respiratory ailment resulting from war service. His ministry to the sick, at home and in Wooroloo Hospital, was greatly valued. He had suffered bereavement several times, in the death of his first wife, of one of his children at an early age and of his son John one year ago. For nearly ten years, Charles was Honorary Assistant Priest in the Mundaring Anglican Parish, concentrating on the eastern end of the parish at Wooroloo, Wundowie and Chidlow. It involved a lot of travelling. With his wife Marion's assistance he gave religious instruction in several schools and was popular with the youngsters. He was meticulous in his preparation of sermons and lessons and the parish magazine.

No.2 Dr Guy Terence Wallace (aged 57) Dec'd 1970

Guy and his wife Jean, a registered nurse, came from the UK, and Guy was a Medical Practitioner in Mundaring. He was a generous man who did much more for his patients and their families than was required of him professionally. He took an active interest in the community life and church in the various countries in which he had lived. He was a good and companionable husband and father. Among his interests were the watching of "western" films and the breeding of large dogs. He faced his own serious illness over several years with courage, dignity and good humour.

No.3 Leonard Lynton Atkins (aged 59) Dec'd 1971

Len was born in the County of Kent in the UK. He had lived at Wooroloo with his wife Eleen for many years, and raised two sons there. He worked in the laboratory of Wooroloo Hospital, a former sanatorium but then a geriatric hospital, and Eleen who suffered from TB had been a long-term patient there. Len cared for Eleen brilliantly and brought her home as often as possible. He died suddenly of a heart attack in 1971 and Eleen died a few weeks later at the age of 55, having faced many years of illness with courage, serenity and a sterling Christian faith.

No.4 Mabel Alice Claughton (aged 76) Dec'd 1975

Mabel was married to Jim who spent much of his working life as curator of the grounds and pitch of the WACA at East Perth. He died in 1972. Their family would be grateful for the fine qualities of Mabel and Jim which enabled them to make a success of their lives. Mabel was intimately associated with St Mark's Church, Bassendean, for many years. As a life long member of the Mothers Union she gave strength to numerous women, many of whom knew they could turn to her in times of stress and strain. As a pianist and organist, she dedicated her musical gifts to assist people in worship and to nurture the young in the Christian Faith. On the Sunday before her sudden death she was playing the piano for our kindergarten Sunday School. Mabel was passionately supportive of the ministry of prayer for healing and wholeness. Part of her stewardship involved the use of her home for Christian ministry, prayer and study, whereby she dedicated a room as a chapel to which neighbours and friends might come. Its décor led to it being called the Blue Room. (Mabel's memorial service was held at Bassendean on 5/11/75)

No.5 Frances (Frankie) Mary Hall (aged 73) Dec'd 1978

Frankie, as everyone knew her, settled with her parents in Bassendean in 1911. She married Ted, who died some years ago, and raised a family, her son Kevin entering the Anglican ministry. Frankie had a life long association with St Mark's Church in Bassendean and had made some of the ornamentation of the church such as the sanctuary curtains. In addition to being a regular worshipper and communicant, she had served as president of the local Mothers Union, as a member of the Parish Council and as a helper in the parish benefit shop.

No.6 Ruth Isabella Lilburne (aged 59) Dec'd 1978

Ruth Lilburne (nee Broun) was married to Greg and they lived in a number of country towns like Brunswick Junction during Greg's banking career, eventually settling in Bassendean. She was a very special person, her fine and endearing qualities being dedicated to church, community, Greg and family. As President of the Mothers Union she cared deeply for all the members and their families, visiting those who were ill. She expressed her love and creativity in flower arrangement and various fine arts, thus bringing joy and blessing to others. For a number of years she worked in the Anglican book shop near St George's Cathedral in Perth. Her funeral took place at St Mark's, Bassendean, in 1978 and she was buried at South Guildford Cemetery beside one of her children who had died in infancy.

No.7 Vicky Anne Plester (aged 26) Dec'd 1979

Vicky grew up in Como and had been a Sunday School teacher at St Augustine's Anglican Church. She attained a Master's degree at U.W.A. and became a Social Worker, dying tragically in an air crash in India whilst furthering her studies overseas. She was still in the early days of a promising vocation. Vicky was a friendly person, honest and outgoing, who was able quickly to establish rapport with her clients and those for whom she cared professionally. Conscientious and diligent in her academic studies and in her vocation as a social worker, she won the respect of her colleagues, whilst her superiors valued her gifts highly. Her Memorial Service was held at St Augustine's, Como, on 13/8/79 and later a Memorial Garden was established there to perpetuate her name.

No.8 George Frederick O'Connor (aged 68) Dec'd 1979

George was born near Mount Magnet and spent his early years in different parts of the Murchison Goldfields region, working mainly on the family grazing property until 1953. His father died during the Great Depression and he then worked with his mother and brothers building up the property. It was extremely hard work. From 1953 to 1969, George farmed at West Wagin, then retired to the South Perth/Como district in Perth. He was a quiet and reserved man, who lived a very full and industrious life despite a disability about which he never complained. He was well-liked by all, and known for his practical Christianity, gentleness, patience, tolerance and sensitivity. Though George never married, he greatly valued his strong family ties, caring for his mother in her final years. He was very close to all his brothers and his sister, deeply feeling the suffering and recent death of his brother Stan. He took a keen interest in his nephews and nieces and their families. (The funeral was held at St Augustine's, Como, on 31/10/79, and much of the above information was obtained from Robert K O'Connor, a relation of the deceased.)

No.9 Eva Muriel Lucas, M.B.E. (aged 94) Dec'd 1979

Eva was associated with the pioneering station folk of NW Australia. Her family give thanks for her love and dedication as wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother and great great grandmother. She followed the precepts and example of Christ in loving and caring for others, including her late husband during a prolonged illness. Her life work was caring for the blind as Matron of the Braille Rest Home for many years and as member of the Board of Management well into her retirement. Her service was recognized by two awards: Life Membership of the Braille Society and the M.B.E.

No.10 Robert Frederick Reeson (aged 70) Dec'd 1984

Robert had been married to Doreen for 45 years and they had only recently moved from the UK to WA to be near family, leaving other relatives behind. He took great pride in his children & their families.

Second to his wife & family Robert had an absorbing love of the English countryside and rural pursuits – he had great powers of observation of nature and growing things. He had a life-long experience of and enthusiasm for all varieties of farming in several parts of the UK, but especially in Nottinghamshire. He had high professional standards and impeccable integrity. His work was enhanced by his cultured, systematic mind and attention to detail; his methods were progressive; his judgment in all matters relating to agriculture was highly respected and he was a regular speaker at conferences. He also sought to gain knowledge of the history, culture and farming methods of other countries and greatly enjoyed overseas travel. Robert was an active and leading member of several professional organizations and participated in national, regional and county shows. He displayed the same wholeheartedness and excellence in other pursuits, e.g. reading (particularly ancient history), and all kinds of sport. At the time of his death in a rental unit in Manning his retirement home was being built at Roleystone.

No.11 Arthur Everett Ambrose (Aged 89) Dec'd 1985

Arthur lived for many years in the Kalamunda area, having come originally from England (possibly the Isle of Wight), and having served for many years in the defence forces in both England and Australia. His wife, who outlived him, acknowledged his love and complete loyalty in a marriage of over 60 years. His children & grandchildren acknowledged his love and perpetual availability. He helped create a harmonious and relaxed home life.

Arthur had an active and trained mind. He had a deep interest in economics, politics and music. He was a creative man with skilled hands, with artistic ability and mechanical drawing expertise, making a model railway, repairing clocks for people in the Hills region. He spent his last months in the nursing home of Parry House, Lesmurdie (an Anglican Homes aged care facility), where he died. His sister, Doris Ambrose-Keys was a music teacher who had attained a Fellowship of one of the London music academies. She had lived in the Isle of Wight but after the Second World War came to WA and lived at Bassendean.

No.12 Susan Benedicta Mills (aged 93) Dec'd 1985

Susan died in St George's Nursing Home, Mount Lawley, (An Anglican Homes aged care facility). She came originally from the UK and raised her family in Bassendean where she lived for over 50 years. She had a hospitable and caring nature and her home was always open to others including her children's friends. Susan had a great love of gardening and flowers. She supported the work of the Church at St Mark's, Bassendean, in many ways: as an organist and member of several parish organizations.

No.13 Alexander Joseph Morrish (aged 85) Dec'd 1985

Alec (as he was known) was a man with strong, moral principles, a clean living man, who lived a long, creative and purposeful life. His family acknowledged the love, care and strength he gave them, his colleagues, neighbours and friends. As a young man, Alec served as a signaller in the Middle East during the Great War and for the rest of his life took an active part in the RSL, often visiting ex-servicemen in Hollywood Repatriation Hospital (as it used to be called). He had a lengthy association with the farming community at Doodlakine & Kellerberrin and spent his retirement years in South Perth. He was known for his honesty in business. He received great fulfillment and brought great strength to others (including his children as they grew up) from his disciplined mind, reading and cultural pursuits. He was able to tutor in such subjects as mathematics, science, philosophy and politics. Alec rendered service to the wider community throughout his life, not least in the 'depression' years, e.g. the Junior Farmers Training Scheme, adjudicating debates, participating in drama (some in liaison with a university), being associated with local government and the Country Party. In addition to his voluntary work and fund raising for the RSL (already mentioned), he also did much for local hospitals, branches of St John's Ambulance, Parkerville Children's Homes, the Apple Consumers Board. His recreational pursuits included photography and pottery, for which he received certain awards. Despite such attainments, Alec was an unassuming and humble person, who thought of others before himself and was embarrassed when praised or thanked.

No.14 Josephine Humphries Clarke (aged 69) Dec'd 1985

Josephine died suddenly at Lefroy Hostel (a dementia specific aged care facility of Anglican Homes) in 1985. She was married to Ron Clarke for 46 years. She displayed great ability as a home-maker, having to move house many times. Her interests were gardening, motoring and tennis. Though reserved she was keen to be of service to others and took part in Red Cross activities and the Library Service at Sir Charles Gairdner Hospital. Josephine was an accomplished pianist and brought much pleasure to others by her playing. She did all she could to help her fellow residents at Lefroy Hostel and lightened the work load of the staff.

No.15 Sydney Goften Traill (aged 89) Dec'd 1985

Sydney had been married to May for 54 years. He was a good father to their three daughters. He was a home loving man who valued friendships and welcomed visitors. Syd farmed in Bodallin for most of his working life, starting off in very difficult times, and he spent his retirement in Como. Despite a health problem at a young age an appropriate life style and the care of his wife enabled him to enjoy a long and full life.

**No.16 Emily Vila Eleanor Webb (aged 89)
Dec'd 1985**

Vila was respected for the love and loyalty she showed to her relations over a long and full life and for her helpfulness to friends and neighbours in many practical ways. In later life she showed strong independence and determination to live life fully for as long as possible, only spending her last few weeks in hospital and refusing surgery when a life threatening illness was diagnosed. Vila had a great love of travel and it was her custom to take two holidays per year. She was an avid reader and her choice of books revealed her high moral principles. She had a lengthy association with St Peter's, Victoria Park and St George's Cathedral, Perth.

No.17 Edith Maud Burges (aged 92) Dec'd 1985

I believe Edith was born and brought up in England and corresponded throughout her life with sisters there after migrating to Australia. She put much energy into caring for relatives which for many years included her brother Ted with whom she made a new life in WA. She delighted in adventure in her earlier years and greatly enjoyed travel. Her working life in several countries included working as a secretary, nurse and carer of disadvantaged children. Edith had an appreciation of the creative arts, particularly drama, opera and classical music from which she derived great comfort in recent years.

No.18 George Joseph Wilson (aged 85) Dec'd 1985

George was in the Royal Engineers and saw service in the Middle East during the Second World War. He was married and raised a family. He worked as a skilled tradesman with the WA Government Railways, based in numerous country centres. A long association with East Perth Football Club resulted from his enthusiasm and support for sport. George ended his days at St George's Nursing Home, Mount Lawley, (part of Anglican Homes Inc), always trying to help himself as much as possible and trying to make things easier for others by his cheerful good humour, friendliness and helpfulness.

No.19 Gertrude Mary Stevenson (aged 92) Dec'd 1985

Gertrude spent her early years in the UK, was married and raised a daughter. She spent her retirement in Australia to be close to her daughter and family, and her husband predeceased her. She was an active and generous member of the Anglican Church, associated in recent years with the Como parish, and one of her most striking characteristics was her readiness to express gratitude to others. She and her husband were farmers in England and during World War 2 they provided a home to many evacuees, friendships with some of whom having continued through the years. Gertrude had great competence in the crafts of country life in producing honey and making chutney and preserves which won various Women's Institute awards. Despite her lack of mobility towards the end of her life she continued to be creative, not least with her knitting. She was most discriminating in her choice of reading material which had to be such as would enhance her values and outlook on life. She was very fond of the statement made by King George VI in a broadcast speech during the Second World War, which she had committed to memory and was displayed on an engraving in her home: *I said to the Man who stood at the gate of the year, 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.'* And he replied, *'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God – that shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way.'* Gertrude was cared for and died at Mount Henry Hospital, Como.

No.20 Constance May Noble (aged 87) Dec'd 1985

Constance was a dedicated nurse with high standards and served as a District Nurse in the UK County of Surrey for many years. She was married and had a son and daughter. She came to Australia to be near her daughter and family and had a long association with Anglican Homes Inc, caring for elderly residents at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, living at Hale House, Coolbellup, and finally being a nursing home resident at Parry House, Lesmurdie, where she died. She was a devout member of the Anglican Church with a great capacity for friendship for the many people whose lives she touched. She was determined to live as independently as possible despite a lengthy illness. She faced death with equanimity, dying with dignity, supported by a devoted granddaughter and the sacraments of the Church.

No 21. Hilda Hope Govey (aged 85) Dec'd 1986

Hilda was cared for during her final illness and died in the nursing home at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes aged care facility. She had lived a long, industrious, creative and happy life. Her husband predeceased her, and she raised one daughter, married with children of her own at the time of Hilda's death. Hilda was known for her friendliness and helpfulness to others wherever she lived, both in the UK and in WA. She had a great love of music, had worked as a piano teacher, and enjoyed going to the opera and other concerts. She had a jolly nature and appreciated a simple life style and the ordinary things of daily life.

No.22 Lillian Elsie Melville (aged 96) Dec'd 1986

Lillian spent her early years in the UK, where two brothers still live, and her sister Annie Morgan also lived in WA. Both Lillian and Annie spent the latter part of their lives at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes residential care centre. Her husband, George, predeceased her, and they had three sons and one daughter, grandchildren and great grandchildren. The Melvilles lived in various Perth suburbs south of the river including Victoria Park and South Perth. Lillian was of an outgoing and caring nature whose life was bound up with her home and garden, church and community. Trained as a cook, she loved entertaining and was the perfect hostess. Her many church activities involved the Mothers Union at both parish and diocesan levels and the South Perth Auxiliary of the Bible Society. She enjoyed several trips back to her homeland. Lillian retained an alert mind and acute memory throughout her long life and despite her physical frailty towards the end she enjoyed conversation and brought stimulation and pleasantness to those around her including her carers.

No.23 Agnes McRae Dornan Stewart (Nessie) aged 76 Dec'd 1986

Nessie hailed from Scotland, her husband predeceased her, she had two sons Roger & Colin, both of whom married and reared families. She had a great capacity for friendship and some of her special friends were much younger than herself. Her life-style was simple and uncomplicated, she enjoyed ordinary things, was generous and helpful to others, putting the needs of others before her own. Nessie had the ability to relate to others effectively and to make stimulating conversation, often enhanced by a delightful sense of humour. She thus endeared herself to her fellow residents at Parry House, Lesmurdie (an Anglican Homes care centre) where she spent the latter years of her life and made a positive contribution, sharing in games and handicrafts. She faced widowhood and her own deteriorating health and serious disability with courage and cheerfulness. Whilst she had a strong will to continue living as fully as possible, Nessie faced the likelihood of death without dread.

No.24 The Reverend Canon Leonard George Whent (aged 82) Dec'd 09/1986

Leonard Whent was a dedicated Anglican priest. His funeral mass was held at St John's, Fremantle on 9th Sept 1986. He was a humble, self-effacing, prayerful and independent person who spoke little about himself. He grew up in the East Anglia region of England, helping in the family's hospitality business and serving his local church in a very active lay capacity until into his thirties when he responded to a call to train for the Anglican priesthood specifically to serve in Australia. So began 27 years of active ministry in country parishes in the Diocese of Bunbury, WA which was acknowledged in 1961 by being made a Canon of the Diocese. His lengthy term at Pinjarra was of particular note. He was loved and respected by the many children who passed through his hands in various parishes and during his chaplaincy at Fairbridge Farm School. He had an enduring friendship with Terry Gorton, an altar server at Pinjarra in the early 50s, with his wife Gaye and their children, enabling this bachelor priest to have a caring family around him in his retirement years and his recent illness. Leonard demonstrated great courage in his ministry as an Army Chaplain in the Second World War, caring for the troops in the firing zone of Bougainville and for the indigenous servicemen there, noting map references of where fallen troops were buried, all of which is documented in dispatches and retained in the Australian military headquarters. For 19 years Fr Leonard lived in retirement at Hale House, Coolbellup, an Anglican Homes retirement centre, where he exercised a faithful chaplaincy role and served as librarian, also ministering in the parish of Hilton as required particularly when the parish was without an incumbent. He was always there for people, hospitable, and a good cook. During his final illness he was uncomplaining and serene.

No.25 Norah Hilda Blake (aged 75) Dec'd 1986

Hilda spent her latter years at Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park, an Anglican Homes retirement village. Her husband predeceased her. They had no children of their own, but she had a good relationship with her sister and with nephews, nieces and their families. She was a friendly person of stimulating conversation, participating in local community activities. She took meticulous care in carrying out the various courtesies and pleasantries of life. Hilda was an accomplished person with a tertiary education who excelled as a physicist during World War 2 and subsequently as a school teacher in Victoria and WA. She loved the countryside and enjoyed travel. She faced up to bereavement and her own ill health with courage and cheerfulness.

No.26 John Myles Escott Worth (aged 96) Dec'd 1986

Myles lived a long life that was richly varied and morally upright. He took the trouble, with his wife Molly's help, to keep a written record of his experiences. Myles and his brother Jim came from Bristol in the UK. He was a good father to his daughters and followed his grandchildren's lives with great interest. He served in the defence forces in both world wars, distinguishing himself as a leader. Myles showed great resourcefulness, self-reliance and aptitude in his early working life on Northwest cattle stations, often in times of great adversity. Myles acquired a deep knowledge of life in the bush and outback, became an experienced horseman and camel rider and cattle drover. He knew how to appreciate the good qualities and liaison of Aborigines. He had a long association with the Roads Board and Post Office at Gascoyne Junction, working closely with his wife Molly and valuing her support. In later life he had years of service with the Red Cross and was deeply involved in community and church activities in Kalamunda. He was acknowledged for his diplomacy, gentlemanliness and humour which resulted from his dealings with others at all phases of his varied life and work. Myles greatly enjoyed bush walking in the hills with family members and enthusiastically supported Subiaco Football Club. He displayed serenity during a long illness.

No.27 Gregory John Turton (aged 32) Dec'd 1986

Greg was married to Pam, had some daughters and many special friends. Sadly he died young after a serious illness during which he demonstrated courage and determination and never lost his sense of humour but showed consideration to those who nursed and helped him. His potential was thus unfulfilled. As a child and youth, Greg was possessed of a spirit of enquiry and adventure. He had great interest in mechanical things, getting much enjoyment out of motorbikes and cars. He will also be remembered as someone always keen to help others.

No.28 George Lancelot Knapton (aged 84) Dec'd 1987

George was married to Elma (who predeceased him) and they had two sons David and George who both married and raised families. George had a lengthy association with NSW, being educated at Sydney Grammar School and entering the Real Estate profession. He was a keen member of Masonic Lodges and Bowling Clubs. George loved their outdoor life. His friendly nature and charming ways endeared him to many, not least those with whom he enjoyed a drink. Deteriorating health necessitated a comparatively short period of hospital care at the end of his days.

No.29 Aline Fairbairn Opie (aged 65) Dec'd 1987

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No.30 Jessie Williamson Hancock, (aged 83) Dec'd 1988

Jessie was married to Bert for 55 years and they had two daughters. They cared for their grandsons Glen & Craig after their parents were tragically killed in an accident. Jessie & Bert lived for many years in Inglewood and had spent the past eight years at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village. Jessie's loves apart from family were animals, home and garden. She was a creative lady who used her skills at handicrafts and music to assist Bert in entertaining others at Parry House, for she had a friendly, outgoing nature and was public spirited. Bert was a tower of strength to her as her health deteriorated.

No.31 Christina Mary Mayrhofer (aged 76) Dec'd 1988

Christina was married to Max for nearly 50 years. Their children were Colin, Judy & Deborah, they had five grandchildren and Christina had a brother and sisters. They had a long association with the Claremont district where Max was a General Practitioner at a time when the role of a doctor's wife was of great importance and necessity where her skill and knowledge as a registered nurse stood her in good stead. She was a friendly person who played her part in local organizations. She loved her homes and created pleasant gardens in Claremont, Nedlands and latterly Gosnells. Christina was cared for lovingly by her husband Max when her health deteriorated. She spent her final days at Lefroy Hostel in Bull Creek (an Anglican Homes dementia specific hostel) and at the Home of Peace where she died.

No.32 Thomas Brett-Young (aged 85) Dec'd 1988

Brett, as everyone called him, was married to Win for 23 years. He grew up in England and had a son, Jonathan, from his previous marriage. (Win's family, also from a previous marriage, consisted of Ian and Ann, now both married with families.) Brett had a great love of cars and motoring, and was committed to the automobile engineering industry, having a long association with the RAC in Victoria whereby he contributed to safe motoring standards. He was on active service in the UK during World War 2 but had lived in Victoria for some years both before and after the war, and more recently had lived in WA in both Albany and Perth. Brett had a life-long passionate interest in cricket, as a young man playing for his County in England and following test cricket over the years, an interest he enjoyed sharing with those close to him. He was also fond of reading, giving him a cultivated mind and facilitating interesting conversation. He was of a home loving, reserved and sensitive nature, whereby the few real friendships he made were deep and enriching, and by the same token sorely missed when lost through death. He retired with Win to Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park (an Anglican Homes retirement village) and after a long illness, he spent his final days at Melvista Nursing Home, Nedlands, during which Win and other loved ones shared in his care, enabling him to die peacefully at the end of a long and rewarding life.

No.33 Norah Ellen Adraine (aged 85) Dec'd 1988

I visited Norah in hospital a few days before her death and she told me of a preacher who, like me, believed in brevity, and who in a sermon made three points, then sat down without further comment. The three points were: courage, gaiety, peace of mind. This statement reflects the kind of person Norah was. She had been a widow for many years and had lived in South Africa for much of her life. She was married to Alan, and they had a son and daughter who married and had families. Norah had an outgoing and compassionate nature which was expressed in various ways throughout her life: providing hospitality to servicemen during World War 2, undertaking voluntary duties for the Flying Angel Club (Mission to Seafarers) in Fremantle, serving with the Friends of Royal Perth Hospital, knitting clothes for infants at Ngala Home. She lived for 15 years at Le Fanu Court, South Perth (an Anglican Homes retirement centre) where she was acknowledged for her neighbourliness, helpfulness, fondness of reading, alert mind and conversational skill.

No.34 Marjorie (Mardie) Elizabeth Challenor (aged 78) Dec'd 1988

Marjorie was known as Mardie and she was married to Bernie, and they raised a number of daughters. She had a lengthy association with Subiaco, Daglish and South Perth, and retired with Bernie to Thomas Scott Hostel, Westfield, an Anglican Homes retirement centre. Mardie was active in the community and Church, caring for others through Red Cross, cherishing young people through the Girls Friendly Society, and holding office at both parish and diocesan level in the Mothers Union. She supported fund raising functions by her creativity, knitting and crocheting in particular.

No.35 George Henry Abrahams (aged 55) Dec'd 1988

Henry was born and grew up belonging to a large family in South Africa. He was married to Helen for 32 years and they had three daughters, two sons and six grandchildren. He and Helen had lived in Melbourne and Brisbane before settling at Bull Creek in Perth, WA. He was a friendly person, interested in a variety of sports, excellent at golf, and always seemed to attract a circle of friends. His family acknowledged Henry's special ways of showing his kindness to them. He was very skilled in his chosen trade as a wood machinist, a job which he really enjoyed. He was a deep thinker, whose beliefs about life and its purpose sprung from personal experience of overcoming addiction to strong drink which he attributed to the power and grace of God. It is understandable, therefore, that he held very definite views, but not without a sense of humour, for he practised what he believed and earned the fond designation of *philosopher*. He gained greatly from the practice of meditation and his Alcoholics Anonymous membership, and through this organization brought help and encouragement to other sufferers. Since his deliverance from addiction 17 years ago he had lived life to the fullest in sobriety and had realized many of his dreams. Henry died suddenly and unexpectedly from a heart attack.

No.36 Bertha Geraldine (Girlie) Worth (aged 90) Dec'd 1988

Girlie was a most delightful lady who had a quiet, unassuming demeanour. She grew up in the Gascoyne region in truly pioneering times. Her parents were Emily and Henry Lefroy, well known in the region, and the station where she was born and brought up was Yanyareddy, later renamed Lyndon. Schooled in Carnarvon, girlie loved the large family of brothers and sisters to which she belonged and of which she was the last to survive. She was married to Jim Worth for 65 years, taking the big step in 1923 to travel to Sydney where they were married and lived until 1962. Although they had no family of their own, Girlie always took great interest in Jim's siblings, nephews and nieces. It was a very close marriage relationship and Girlie loved her home and garden. She had great skill and artistry at knitting and took delight in giving her creations to relatives and friends. She lived in Kalamunda from 1962, and spent her retirement years with Jim at Parry House, Lesmurdie (an Anglican Homes aged care residential home), where he continued to live after her death. (Girlie died at Parry House in 1988.)

No.37 Marjorie (Madge) Elfgren (aged 84) Dec'd 1988

Madge grew up alongside her brothers and sisters at Southern Cross, then lived for many years in South Perth before retiring to Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village. She worked in the family business in South Perth for many years where she was widely known and respected. She lovingly cared for her late husband until his death, prior to her move to Lesmurdie, having brought up two children Rod and Wendy to whose children she was a very loving Nan, always available and eager to give friendly help and support. She was fond of knitting at which she was skilled and by which she brought pleasure to others. She had a great capacity for friendship with a long and enthusiastic involvement with her local Bowling Club and its social activities, serving on the committee. A sister, Mrs Radford, had lived nearby in Como.

No.38 Beryl Mavis Griffiths (aged 78) Dec'd 1988

Beryl was a very caring and unselfish person, unmarried, but very committed to her family, especially her mother and four sisters and their loved ones. Of special note was the way she cared for her mother in her latter years and for her nephew Ken when his mother (Beryl's sister) died tragically. For forty years she lived with her sister Agnes as a companion. There was much hardship and loss in her life which she faced creatively and positively having grown up without the support of her father. She gave forty years' dedicated and honest service as Secretary to the Fremantle Steam Laundry where she did numerous things beyond her job description, truly caring for staff. Beryl's friendly, caring nature was expressed in all sorts of practical ways such as giving people lifts to medical appointments, visiting people when ill, driving for the Meals on Wheels Service, serving on the committee of Claremont Senior Citizens. She also had musical skills and her organ playing and singing brought much pleasure to others. She displayed patience during a long and frustrating illness, dying at St Paul's Nursing Home. (I think Beryl and her sister resided in retirement at Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park, an Anglican Homes facility for senior citizens.)

No.39 Vera Robina Lillian Bauer (aged 86) Dec'd 1988

Vera was a country woman born and bred, very attached to the family to which she belonged. Her husband predeceased her by several years and she had three sons and a daughter, Jack, Brian, Bernard and Lesley to whose spouses and children she was equally attached. Vera grew up at Donnybrook then with her husband farmed at Ballidu/Kondut where the family was raised. In later years she lived in northern suburbs of Perth, many at St Francis Court, Inglewood, an Anglican Homes retirement centre. Blessed with a kind and generous nature, Vera was ever ready to help people in the country down on their luck during the hard Depression years, supporting the C.W.A., making dolls and other items to sell at local fetes in support of good causes. Her friendliness, helpfulness and wisdom were also expressed in her letter writing and stimulating conversation in which humour was usually an ingredient. Altogether a special and lovely person, Vera showed much cheerfulness and determination as her health and mobility deteriorated. Dreading the thought of moving into a hostel or nursing home, her sudden and peaceful death in her own unit at St Francis Court was accepted by her loved ones as a blessing in disguise.

No.40 Gladys Eileen Hewitt (aged 79) Dec'd 1989

Gladys Hewitt's earliest associations were at the family property where she and her sister and brothers grew up, namely Woodlands at West Popanyinning. It was there that her love for and gift of music was first nurtured with pianoforte lessons at Narrogin, a pursuit that loomed large for her entire life. It was music that brought her and her late husband Robin together. Whilst living in places like Maylands and Wembley she was an active member of the local Anglican churches. Her daughter and son-in-law, Coral and Ray, had four children. Gladys gave Robin great support in his journalism and related arts such as public speaking and clarinet playing. She took great interest and pride in the activities and achievements of her family. Gladys enriched the lives of others with her creative skills and industriousness. She was an expert at crocheting, which she demonstrated in City shops and made gifts for others. As an accomplished pianist, Gladys was a music teacher and actually made some compositions, and in later life as a resident at Parry House, Lesmurdie, (an Anglican Homes retirement facility), she brought much pleasure to fellow residents by playing the old favourites. Gladys was of an independent spirit and despite years of failing health she maintained her mobility and fulfilled herself to the end.

No.41 Edna Mary Perry (aged 88) Dec'd 1989

Edna experienced much tragedy in her life, having been widowed more than once, having lost her son in an accident and having suffered painful arthritis in latter years. She continued to be a friendly person with a keen sense of humour. She loved travel and had visited New Zealand and various Pacific countries years ago and she always enjoyed a car ride into the countryside and other ordinary things like walking when she had been able to do so. Edna enjoyed the outdoors, observing animals, visiting parks and the beach, collecting rocks and seashells, caring for her garden. She was frustrated and confused in latter years having to be cared for at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, an aged care facility of Anglican Homes, yet she remained decent and kind, appreciative of the care shown by staff and friends.

No.42 Margaret Elizabeth (Cherry) Cherighan (aged 87) Dec'd 1989

Although unmarried and very independent, Cherry was always loving and caring to family and friends, and nephews and nieces remembered her kindness to them when they were young, not least her cake making. She looked after her parents in their latter years, reading to them regularly both from the newspaper and the Bible, for she was a devout Christian who believed in practical Christianity. Cherry spent many years living in the Midland and Bellevue districts, making many friends, not least those associated with the school at which she was a cleaner. She spent her retirement years at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes residential facility, helping brighten things up for nursing home patients, often making cakes and other delicacies for them. Her sense of humour endeared her to others, many describing her as a real character. Cherry liked music and singing and when she was admitted to the nursing home she appreciated being sung to by others. She was a cheerful and uncomplaining patient, who reciprocated kindness shown to her – a thoroughly good and kind lady who did her best to make the world a better place.

No.43 Constance Mary (Mollie) Baile (aged 91) Dec'd 1989

Mollie was born and spent her early years in a farming community in Cheshire, England. She married Jimmie and they had several children, 13 grandchildren and 23 great grandchildren. Mollie never lost her love for the village in which she grew up. She set a fine example to her family by her moral principles and high standards of home life, despite much adversity such as the premature death of her husband Jimmie 50 years ago after years of distress resulting from AIF service in World War 1, the loss of her son Bruce whilst on active service as an RAAF pilot in World War 2, the monetary restrictions of the depression, and deteriorating health in recent years necessitating nursing home care at Parry House, Lesmurdie. In all this Mollie remained kind and friendly, instilling fine qualities into her children, and living simply and economically. She was always creative and industrious, knitting and sewing, drawing and painting, passing on her creations to relatives and friends who were always of great concern to her. Mollie had a fertile mind and was interested in the world around her, she took meticulous care with her personal business matters, she was good at conversation, friendly and fun to be with. Her great love was for country life and animals for which she cared deeply, having grown up in rural Cheshire, farmed in the SW of WA and spent the past 20 years in semi-rural Lesmurdie. She helped select and plant many of the trees and shrubs that beautified Parry House, the Anglican Homes retirement village in which she lived. In her final months Mollie needed nursing home care and relatives travelled long distances to be with her, for her opinions and art were valued and sought after. She had recently been painting illustrations for a book written by a grandson – a superb thing for a 91 year old nursing home resident to have done.

No.44 Marguerite (Rita) Elma Cumming (aged 78) Dec'd 1989

Rita was married to Bob and they had a son and daughter. She took a special interest and pride in her grandchildren and great grandchildren and had many enjoyable adventures with them. She had a great love of living from her earliest days, being a Girl Guide and a keen swimmer, tennis player and horse rider, keeping in touch with friends from her school days. Rita had a long association with the Lesmurdie district and her friendly nature endeared her to others, not least in the numerous local organizations with which she was involved: Bowling Club, Historic Society, District Hospital Auxiliary, in the latter showing much thoughtfulness and care to others. She loved creating a beautiful garden and passed on this love to her children. Rita lived at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village, for 13 years, giving much of herself to community life there. She was seriously ill two years ago but was determined to continue living in her independent living unit. In the end her death was quite sudden, thus sparing her the prolonged hospitalization that many elderly people endure.

No.45 Flossie Dunn Judd (aged 96) Dec'd 1989

Flossie hailed from a coastal town in the English county of Cornwall and always cherished the memories of her early childhood and upbringing and the adventures of boating and harbour visits. Her early days in Australia called for much courage as they were marked by great hardship such as the Land Settlement scheme, being widowed twice and being bereft of a son and son-in-law. She was, however, a good mother to her children and had a wonderful bond with many of her 14 grandchildren and 30 great grandchildren. Flossie was known for her zest for life and her love of people – her laughter and humour, radiant smile and enjoyment of tuneful songs endeared her to all. Here are a few examples of her kindness and hospitality to others: Opening her Yunderup home for Sunday church services followed by afternoon tea; Needlework and making patchwork quilts to be given away to individuals or good causes which she did until only a few years ago despite failing eyesight; Voluntary teaching for special projects in a local primary school when she was in her eighties. Flossie brought much happiness to the residents and staff of Parry House, Lesmurdie, such was her sweet and gentle nature that meant she was a delight to nurse and care for. She continued to live a dignified life with a pleasant and well dressed appearance, not forgetting some impressive necklaces.

No.46 Millicent (Mim) Christina Hatch (aged 71) Dec'd 1989

Mim was married to Ron (of blessed memory) and they had three sons, Stuart, Gordon and Rendel, and several grandchildren, with all of whom she had a good bond. She thought of *family* in terms of *community and friends*, of which her actual relations were part. For part of her schooling she was a boarder at Perth College where the dual discipline of regular worship and practical Christianity were instilled into her. She thus put much love and care into her community involvement, professionally as a registered nurse and voluntarily in numerous organizations. There was a lifetime of dedicated service, nursing troops returning from World War 2, caring for students boarding at Christ Church Grammar School, cherishing the aged at Shoalwater Bay Nursing home and elsewhere. With zeal she kept in touch with the nurses with whom she had trained at Fremantle Hospital. The RSL and CWA were among the organizations of which she was an active member. In the six years Mim had resided at Parry House, Lesmurdie (Anglican Homes), she continued to be creative, outgoing and caring, many of her good ideas being successfully implemented by the Residents Association. She was deeply involved in a recent project of interaction between Parry House residents and students of a neighbouring Primary School.

No. 47 May Thomas (aged 84) Dec'd 1989

May's husband's name was Archie. They had a daughter, Alison, who was married to Gordon, had two children. May's family was of great importance to her. She lived for many years in Peppermint Grove and she put much love into the local community and her friendly, caring nature was acknowledged by others. She had great strength of character, and cared devotedly for Archie during his years of ill health, visiting him constantly once he was hospitalized. In latter years she lived at the Sundowner Centre, Cottesloe, an Anglican Homes retirement village. May possessed creative and artistic talents, such as pottery, sculpture, enamelling, drawing, painting and writing. Two things were particularly noteworthy: (1) The writing and illustrating of children's books, one of which was presented to a member of the Royal Family, and some of which were translated into Aboriginal languages; (2) The teaching of pottery to crippled children over many years and arranging birthday parties for such disabled children in her own home. In her final illness her gentleness and love continued to shine through to others, not least to her grandson.

No.48 Constance (Connie) Van der Chys (aged 84) Dec'd 1989

Connie never lost her love for Holland where she spent her early years or for Maarsse where she was born. She was always attached to her siblings, though living far apart, Pieter in Victoria, Nel in New Zealand and Lien nearby in WA. She took great pride and interest in her cousins, nephews and nieces. She was of a friendly, caring nature, and sincerely held high principles and definite views about which she was prepared to be outspoken at times. She really loved her fellow human beings, had a zest for living, spending her entire life alleviating human need as the following illustrates. Before leaving Holland she worked as a children's nurse. She trained as a nurse in South Africa, served as a captain in the South African Military Nursing Service during World War 2 in Egypt and elsewhere in the Middle East, with many sad and wonderful experiences. For ten years after the war Connie nursed in a mining hospital in Northern Rhodesia. Coming to live in WA she nursed the frail aged in such places as Sunset Hospital, Lesmurdie Hospital and Parry House, Lesmurdie. After retirement, Connie undertook numerous labours of love in an honorary capacity, driving people to city and suburban hospitals and clinics, taking flowers to and washing clothes for hospitalized friends. She was a tower of strength to the Friends of Parry House (an Anglican Homes retirement facility), the RSL Returned Sisters, Toc.H, etc. After years of austere institutional accommodation she delighted in her unit at Parry House, installing tasteful furniture and watercolours of Holland, for she appreciated the arts. Her good humour, fortitude and uncomplaining nature endeared her to those professionals and relatives who cared for her in her final years of illness, so that her life continued to be meaningful. Her sister Lien and cousin Ann played a significant part in her life at that time.

No.49 Arthur Stanley Brooks-Daw (aged 76) Dec'd 1989

Stan was married to Betty for over 50 years. They had three children, Janet, Tony and David, all married with families of their own. Stan attached great importance to family ties and over the years visited his adult children and families in the countries in which they were based. He served as a Captain in the Black Watch, i.e. the Scottish Regiment of the Army during World War 2. He had lived in such places as Tunbridge Wells and Torquay in England before settling in Australia. He put much care into his vocational work as an audiologist. Stan spent his final seven years in the Lesmurdie/Kalamunda district, actively and creatively supporting in an executive capacity several sporting and cultural organizations – the Historical Museum, the Hills Cricket Association and its various branches, the Bridge Club which he enabled to become financially stable with a detailed constitution. He had recently agreed to participate in a scheme to advise people setting up new businesses. In all these ways Stan dedicated his considerable skills to the community and was prepared to travel widely in doing so, always enjoying Betty's support. He was a good friend to his neighbours and had a good sense of humour. Whilst being willing to be open about his beliefs and standards he was able to understand other people's points of view and to be adaptable. Cheerful and determined in the face of deteriorating health, Stan continued to live a full and active life, the last few months at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village. By willing his body to the Faculty of Medicine at U.W.A., Stan contributed to research into the subject of health.

No.50 Gwendoline Frances Wallace (aged 89) Dec'd 1990

WA relatives Jean Seymour, Ruth Walker, Joyce - .

Gwen was an active member of the Anglican Church. She lived for many years in Preston Street, Como, where she made toys, dolls & children's clothes to sell at church fetes to raise funds for mission at home & overseas. She loved her garden & many potted plants.

Her husband Frank (dec'd) was a school teacher & principal of several country schools. They had five grandchildren. In addition to Jean and Ruth, they had two other children, Hugie who was killed on active service in World War 2 and Margaret who died in childhood.

Gwen supported her school teacher husband, making costumes for the outstanding musicals he produced in his schools. In the austere inter-war years she made her own children's clothes and ensured that they had enough to eat.

Gwen's creative gifts enriched the communities in which she lived and her married daughters lived, and the churches in those places both country and metropolitan and the missions they supported. The things Gwen made – clothes, patchwork quilts, toys, jam, bottled fruit, chutney, plum sauce, and the pot plants she nurtured – she took delight in giving away. She also supported many charities and always returned a good deed to her neighbours. Her association with the Mothers Union and Girls Friendly Society was essentially an active one. She showed great courage and perseverance in the face of adversity and loss, supported loved ones and friends in times of illness, and redesigned her garden and redecorated her home after Frank's sudden death. Gwen died peacefully after a lengthy illness at Bentley Hospital.

No.51 Robert Duncan Baldock (aged 75) Dec'd 1990

Bob was married to Ivy for 47 years. They spent many years in the Eastern Goldfields, where they raised their children Raymond and Elaine. At the time of his death, Bob's sister Florence was still living in Kalgoorlie. Although a sick man in recent years, he took great care of Ivy who also suffered ill health. Bob was known affectionately by his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren as Pop. There was great pleasure and fun in the extended family, especially when all generations holidayed together. During Bob's working life as a miner in the Eastern Goldfields, he was an enthusiastic member of the Boulder City Football Club and was honoured with life membership. He enjoyed the social life of the Kalgoorlie-Boulder region and was known for his humour, friendliness and neighbourliness. Bob and Ivy spent their latter years at St Francis Court, Inglewood, an Anglican Homes retirement centre, where Bob was certainly held in high regard. Bob died suddenly but the family was grateful to have had good times with him recently and that he was close to Ivy until the end.

No.52 Florence (Ethel) Taylor (aged 74) Dec'd 1990

Ethel spent her early years at Wolverhampton in the English midlands. She never lost her love for her childhood region and kept in touch with relatives there. She was married to Syd and they had three children, twelve grandchildren and a number of great grandchildren who fondly called her Nan. The fine quality and unanimity of this family was a living memorial to Florence (Ethel), for she was a home loving person and family and home were her chief interest. She loved cooking, entertaining, redecorating, playing with grandchildren and taking them on outings. She liked music, particularly singing which was often heard in her home, she enjoyed laughter, such was her vibrant, outgoing nature. Sadly, during the last ten years of her life, she became a very sick person, but Syd and family members gave her wonderful care, and during hospital stays and her time at St George's Nursing Home (an Anglican Homes facility at Mount Lawley), not a day went by without a visit from Syd and frequently from family members.

No.53 Henry Clifford (Jim) Worth (aged 97) Dec'd 1990

Jim lived a long life which was always characterized by friendliness, gentlemanliness, kindness and humour. Of special note was his devoted love for his wife Bertha, whom everyone called 'Girlie' and to whom he was married for 65 years. She predeceased him by a few months. He and his late brother Myles came from Bristol in the west country of England and he was educated at the prestigious Clifton College in the city. He came to Western Australia early in the twentieth century, working on a cattle station in the Gascoyne region in a pioneering era. It was in that region that he met Girlie, of the notable station family named Lefroy, who some years later in 1923 followed him to Sydney and became his wife. He had a close friendship with his brother Myles and sister-in-law Molly and their family and for all Girlie's relations, in a way compensating for the fact that he had no children of his own. He saw active service in Europe during the Great War of 1914-18. He worked in the transport industry in N.S.W. until retiring to Kalamunda in 1962. For recreation he enjoyed golf and he keenly followed world news by reading the daily newspaper. He was a cheerful and courteous resident at Parry House, Lesmurdie (an Anglican Homes retirement facility), and was content and grateful for the care he received. He was occasionally visited by the Governor of Western Australia, Professor Gordon Reid, with whom he was well acquainted when living in N.S.W.

No.54 Beatrice (Trix) Emily Harriett Huband (aged 81) Dec'd 1990

Trix was a native of Gloucestershire in England and maintained regular contact with her siblings and their families there ever since coming to live in WA. She displayed special qualities as someone who was country born and bred. She was high principled and of strong character, loved gardening and visiting gardens, fond of animals and pets, she had pursued an active and industrious life style. She was married to Ronald who, sadly, died many years ago, but Trix proved herself determined and self-reliant, and whilst inclined to be reserved, her cheerfulness, uncomplaining and non-judgmental nature endeared her to her neighbours. She was able to accept hardship and the increasing frustrations of advancing years. Trix lived for many years in Mount Hawthorn where her son Roger spent his childhood, then moved to Bentley, finally to Le Fanu Court, South Perth, an Anglican Homes retirement residence. Roger was married to Helen and they had three sons, Sean, Nigel and Simon. She had given herself unstintingly to home and family, and her grandsons cherish warm and wonderful memories of her, not least of her tasty cooking.

No.55 Geraldine Catherine (Kate) Eccleston (aged 84) Dec'd 1990

Kate spent the first decades of her life in India where her English father worked for the legendary Indian railways. Her spirituality and culture were established in India and throughout her life she corresponded with her childhood friends now living in a variety of countries. It was there that she married Fred Eccleston, an Anglican priest and mathematics teacher. She was devoted to Fred and to their sons as they came along, Tony, Brian and Peter, to her two daughters-in-law and to her grandchildren. Kate coped with some profound changes in the course of her long life, some not exactly relished, adjusting from the India of the 1940s to life in an Australian rectory in the 1950s, then to being part of a Grammar school community where Fred was Chaplain and Maths teacher, finally to life in an aged care hostel and to widowhood, Fred dying in 1988. She gave a life long commitment of care to her disabled son Peter, enabling him to live at home and to enjoy a life of some achievement and considerable quality. Kate had great artistic appreciation especially for classical music and she was an able school teacher and children's guide demonstrated in her association with a kindergarten in Wembley. A woman of strong character, high principles and firm faith, she manifested tenacity and resilience in times of adversity and despite a respiratory condition that might have necessitated nursing home care, she managed to live in her own unit at James Brown House, Osborne Park (an Anglican Homes aged care hostel), only spending a short period in hospital at the end of her life.

No.56 Fred White (aged 82) Dec'd 1990

Fred was married to Alma for 57 years and she predeceased him by three years. He had been blessed by her cheerful and supportive companionship, her enjoyment of reading and gardening. They had two sons, Fred and George, and daughters-in-law Margaret and Kath, a number of grandchildren and one great grandchild. He was a good father and took pride in his family. Fred had an outgoing, friendly nature and was good to his neighbours, enjoying a yarn with old friends, particularly those with whom he had worked. In the early days of motorized public transport, Fred worked with his father in the Carlisle Bus Company, a family business, enabling him to meet many people and to be helpful to others. Like many men he was keen on sport. During the last few years of his life, Fred had to cope with disability and he did so with some courage, continuing to be cheerful and even managing to visit relatives in the Eastern States after Alma's death. After their years as residents of Carlisle, Fred and Alma retired to St Francis Court, Inglewood, and finally to Thomas Scott Hostel, Kelmscott, both Anglican Homes facilities.

No.57 Mabel Hillier (aged 84) Dec'd 1990

Mabel started life in England but the Dickenson family migrated to Western Australia and were pioneer farmers at George Rock, Corrigin. As she grew up and went to school qualities of character developed which stayed with her all her long life when she lived in various Perth suburbs. She had one sister, Anne, and three brothers, George, Tom and Jack, all of whom predeceased her with the exception of Jack. Her marriage with Stan had its highs and lows. She gave him good support in his work as a male nurse and as a taxi driver, especially in the difficult years when he suffered from poor mental health. Having no children of her own, she put great love and care into her relationship with her siblings' families, and this was reciprocated and marked by respect. Mabel had an elegant appearance, a refined manner and enquiring mind, informed by a love of reading both poetry and prose, not least spiritually devotional books. Consequently people were enriched by conversing with her, just as she was endeared to them by her thoughtfully kind and gentle ways.

No.58 Mabel Helena Mary Phillips (aged 94) Dec'd 1991

Mabel's Christian belief and anticipation of the hereafter was such that some years ago she put the music on to cassette for playing at her funeral. She died a peaceful death at Parry House Nursing Home, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village. She had been married to Percy who predeceased her as did her two children Laurie and Joan. Mabel had a lengthy association with the Northam district where she raised her family and supported community groups such as the Croquet Club and Repertory Association. She lived a long, healthy and active life, facing up to hardship and loss with fortitude and faith in the Depression and World War 2 days, making a little go a long way. Her grandchildren and friends remember her superb cooking (sherry trifles in particular) and the delight she took in having loved ones around her to whom she was generous and kind. Mabel took a full part in resident activities at Parry House. She also delighted in nature and the surrounding trees and gardens.

No.59 Hubert Clarence (Clarrie) Small (aged 70) Dec'd 1991

Clarrie lived for much of his life in the Eastern suburbs adjacent to Bassendean and Guildford. He was married to Mary and they had two children Heather and Roger. He was a sincere Christian and his entire approach to life gave expression to his faith. He served for many years as Rector's Churchwarden of St Mark's Anglican Church, Bassendean, giving kindly support to a succession of parish priests. He acknowledged that he actually acquired his business skills and ethics from participating in a professionally conducted stewardship program at St Mark's. His marriage to Mary of over 46 years and his family life were Christian based. He delighted in his grandchildren. Clarrie was a family man and a gentleman and Mary and family acknowledged him as their rock and guiding light. Because Christian values were of such importance to him Clarrie sent his children to church schools, Heather to Perth College and Roger to Guildford Grammar, supporting those schools with enthusiasm and as a Fellow and Chairman of Council he made a lasting contribution to Guildford Grammar School. As a pioneer of the use of solar energy in WA, Clarrie's inventiveness and vision led to the establishment of his solar heater manufacturing business at Bayswater. He refused to compromise his ethical standards in business despite pressure from others who joined the industry later. Partners and staff valued his friendship and kindness. He believed in practical, compassionate Christianity, helping many migrant families get established. He was a dedicated member of Morley Rotary Club and the Swan/Midland Branch of the Justices of the Peace, serving the well-being of the community and being a mediator for inmates of Bandyup Prison which meant being available to the Police at all hours of day and night. Clarrie's rich and varied life began in adversity. His early years were spent in the country and hills districts in the Great Depression, and just as he was getting established in a trade we went off to serve in the Defence Forces in World War 2. His 4½ years as a Prisoner of War in Europe didn't break his spirit – he used the time creatively, encouraging others by his humour and example and studying successfully for university entrance – to say nothing of hard labour sawing logs! In later life he never became agitated, and whilst on trade missions overseas he never fretted about his business but simply trusted his family and staff back home. All these qualities - faith, optimism, humour, generosity, vision, compassion, consideration, friendliness – found their final expression in his recent illness. He took a break from his treatment and went on a fishing holiday in the Northwest with Roger. In hospital he was more concerned with advising staff how to rectify some faulty equipment than with his own problems. He received tender loving care and died with dignity whilst in control of himself.

No.60 Sarah Sophia Gates (aged 95) Dec'd 1992

Immediate family: Louie & Ron, Bill & Olive, Eileen & Jim.

Sarah was a most loving and lovable person. She was born into a large family in England and continued to correspond with her sister Eileen. Her husband was William Gates; they had four children, 12 grandchildren, 28 great grandchildren, and 5 great great grandchildren. She showed cheerful courage in times of adversity and loss such as the death on active service of her son Alfred. Sarah lived for many years in the Fremantle district, for some time in Duke Street, East Fremantle. Her home, family & neighbourhood were the primary object of her love and energy. She was a hard worker, and excellent cook, and she continued to crochet & knit until the last few weeks of her life. She was also keenly interested in football – East Fremantle of course and more recently West Coast Eagles. Sarah was kind and generous to others, she had a keen sense of humour, was devoted to all four generations of her family, and cared magnificently for her husband in his latter years. Thanks to her daughter & son-in-law, Louie & Ron Onley & their daughter & son-in-law Kathleen & Paul Heath, Sarah was able to spend her last years and to die at home rather than in hospital.

No.61 Gladys Amelia Agnes George (aged 91) Dec'd 1992

Gladys led a long and creative life, born in Albany early in the 20th century, spending her childhood in the Frankland. Her parents, John and Mary Herbert, were pioneers in the Great Southern region of WA. It was a large family but she outlived all her brothers and sisters. Gladys was trained in dressmaking and as a young woman worked for Bon Marche in Perth. She married Stan George and they had one son, Winston, both of whom predeceased her. She greatly loved her grandson, Eldon. Gladys had lived for a short time in Melbourne, and in Victoria Park and then for many years in Como, where she was a foundation member of St Augustine's Anglican Church, the building program of which she supported generously. Over the years she made numerous donations towards furnishings and memorials of a practical nature for St Augustine's and she was a life long supporter of the Church's overseas mission. Gladys was of an ardent Christian faith and supported the Church in order for that faith to be instilled into others. Another of Gladys' interests was family history and having a fine memory she was able to assist a nephew compile the Herbert family tree. With a keen sense of humour she loved recalling amusing family anecdotes. She also enjoyed travel, not only to other Australian states but overseas of which her collection of teaspoons and dolls in national costume bore witness. The most memorable overseas trip was her pilgrimage to the Holy Land. Gladys was a devoted correspondent, writing to her many relatives and to the friends she had made on her travels and when she lived in Melbourne, thereby affording wise counsel and help to the recipients. During her long life Gladys experienced much suffering and loss, not least in the illness and death of both her husband and son and in recent years her own deteriorating health and eyesight. In all this she proved her inner strength and comforted others. With the superb help of a neighbouring family with whom there was deep mutual affection she was able to live in her own home until shortly before her death.

No.62 Ernest Clarence Heath (aged 82) Dec'd 1992

Ernie was married to Thelma for 54 years. Their son Lewis was married to Val whose children were Natalie, Darryn and Sandra. He lived in the Highgate area for many years, making many friendships with neighbours and work mates and their families. A carpenter and cabinet maker, Ernie was apprenticed to his father with whom he had a special bond. He was a keen sportsman, in his younger days playing football and being a surf life saver – interests he maintained throughout his life as a member of East Perth Football Club and Life Member of Leighton Surf Club (now Port of Fremantle Surf Club). During World War 2 Ernie worked at aircraft maintenance at the then Maylands Aerodrome. Gardening was another pursuit at which he excelled and he sought recreation in listening to band music. In semi retirement Ernie served for several years as caretaker of Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes facility, at which he and Thelma remained in residence, much to the delight of all. Throughout several years of debilitating illness Thelma cared for him and enabled him to live at home so that he only needed a short period at Sir Charles Gairdner Hospital where he died.

No.63 Kathleen Betty Brooks-Daw (aged 74) Dec'd 1992

Betty had been married to her late husband Stan for over 50 years. She raised three children Janet, Tony and David, all now married with families of their own. Tony, David and families live in the UK whilst Janet and family live in WA. Betty's sister Joyce lives in Canada. She put great love into family ties which she considered most important. She had welcomed her father into her household after her mother's death. Her marriage of over 50 years to Stan was one of love and loyalty, supporting all his pursuits strongly. The welfare of her children as they grew up were top priority, taking great delight in their church, school and sporting activities. She took great delight in her grandchildren and maintained close links with her sister and family in Canada. Betty had enthusiasm for sport and athletics and as a young woman achieved success therein. With her husband, she supported her children in their sport, keeping scores and arranging refreshments. Betty became intimately associated with all the districts in which she lived, e.g. Acocks Green (Birmingham) where she grew up, Cookridge (Yorkshire) during World War 2 when Stan was on active service, Tunbridge Wells (Kent) and Gerrards Cross (Buckinghamshire) as the family grew up, Torquay (Devon) where she managed a bookshop as Stan practised as an audiologist, and finally ten years in Lesmurdie/Kalamunda district in retirement so as to be close to Janet, Don and family. She lived at Parry House, an Anglican Homes retirement village in Lesmurdie for the last few years of her life. All her adult life Betty took a full part in the life of Church and community, thus forging lasting friendships. During World War 2 she had provided accommodation for an Army Chaplain and his wife. She provided snacks for her growing family and their friends after sporting functions. She assisted with Meals on Wheels in the U.K. She participated in fundraising for schools and churches. She and Stan gave and received much fun, pleasure and friendship by membership of Bridge Clubs in Devon and Kalamunda. Betty loved overseas travel and thus visited family members in various countries and after Stan's death visited her sons in the U.K. With much perseverance Betty managed to live a full and active life right up to the hour of her death despite bereavement and impaired health of heart and limb without a lengthy hospitalization. By willing her body to the Faculty of Medicine at U.W.A. she made a contribution to medical research. The family had much pride and thankfulness in their recollections of Betty.

No.64 Maude Jean Cope (aged 93) Dec'd 1992

Maude had been married to Tas for over 50 years and he predeceased her by five years. They had three children, Tas (married to Glenys), Colin (wife Laurel) and June (husband Ray), 13 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. Maude was a faithful member of the Anglican Church, and a regular communicant ever since her Confirmation at Mornington, near Harvey, W.A. She acknowledged that her enthusiastic interest in all family members of several generations gave her the daily incentive to 'get up and go.' She spent much of her childhood and youth in Maylands where she and her sister Myrtle learnt Highland Dancing, piano playing and sewing, skills which she maintained all her life, working first in Bon Marche in Perth, then successfully running their own shop in Whatley Crescent despite the rigours of the Depression. Maude gave consistent and loyal support to her husband Tas in a partnership of over 50 years, in the bringing up of their children, and notably as a farmer and baker. She displayed adaptability in the face of adversity such as drought and the Slump and her husband's back injury which meant moving house and district several times, both in the country and Metropolitan Area. A gifted and accomplished pianist, Maude had played for silent movies in Maylands and Midland Town Halls and for dances run by the Red Cross during World War 2 in the country centres where they had lived, often accompanying orchestral instruments. Her first pianoforte solo was given about 80 years ago as a teenager, yet she was still giving much pleasure to Parry House residents in her 90s. She had played the piano at a sing-song the day before she died. She is fondly remembered and sorely missed by her fellow residents at Parry House, Lesmurdie. Maude had a wonderful rapport with children and youth, she and her late husband having served for nine years as cottage parents to a home for disabled children. She had recently participated in an intergenerational program between Parry House residents and Lesmurdie Primary School students. She worked enthusiastically for the Bayswater and Kalamunda Anglican parishes and for Parry House making innumerable aprons and patchwork quilts for fund raising. Maude and her late husband had resided at Armstong House, Kalamunda for 20 years and Maude for a further five years at Parry House, Lesmurdie, both Anglican Homes retirement facilities, during which her willingness to be involved at every level of corporate life was so evident. Maude will be remembered for her fine qualities, her humour, cheerfulness and gratitude, the encouragement she gave to others, all stemming from and expressing her vibrant faith. Only recently she wrote down a little verse for her daughter which is very characteristic of her:

"If you meet one too tired to smile,
leave one of yours.
No one needs a smile as much

as those with none to give.”

Maude enjoyed good health and displayed self reliance throughout her long life. Her sudden and peaceful death meant she didn't spend one day or night in hospital.

No.65 Ila Florence French (aged 84) Dec'd 1992

Ila was born into a family with the name of Royal who were pioneers of the Goomalling region who put much of themselves into the community. She had a good upbringing which included music. She terminated her college education because there was so much need for her help at home. She was married to Sonny for 55 years, a marriage of fine quality. She was an excellent mother to Lola, Keith (of blessed memory), Glenis and Val, instilling into them her Christian faith and ethical standards. There were 14 grandchildren, 11 great grandchildren and one great-great grandchild. Ila put much love and creativity into her home and family life and was content and fulfilled in so doing. She did many things well and took pleasure in her grandchildren who enjoyed their holidays in her country home, with memorable outings and picnics and fine cooking. She was always very patient with them, had a gentle smile and a heart of gold. Ila delighted in simple things like being taken shopping in the City, and such was her unselfish nature that instead of buying clothes for herself she would do so for her grandchildren. Having a positive and understanding outlook, Ila would always see the good in people, never flap in a crisis, but keep a sense of proportion. She always seemed to do the right thing. With her diverse skills such as crocheting, knitting, needlework and piano playing she brought great pleasure to others. Sadly Ila's healthy and active life changed dramatically ten years ago when she fell and fractured her hip, and in the aftermath of the accident she lost her memory and had personality changes which caused much grief both for her and the loved ones. In the ensuing years her family returned the love she had given them for so long, and she was lovingly cared for and respected by family and Anglican Homes staff at St George's Nursing Home as befits such a gracious lady.

No.66 Sarah (Sally) Ann Morgan (aged 85) Dec'd 1992

Sally was born in South Wales where she spent her childhood, went to school and worked as a secretary during the years of World War 2. She then moved to Montana, U.S.A., where she married Glyn (a marriage of 40 years). They had two sons, Barrie and Denver, who in due course married Barbara and Danielle respectively, and there were four grandchildren, with all of whom Sally enjoyed a wonderful bond. She had also lived in Southern Rhodesia (as it was then known) and South Africa of which she was particularly fond. Sally visited Barrie, Barbara and family several times after they settled in Western Australia, where she spent the last two years of her life, Barbara becoming her best friend. During those two years she lived at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village. Sarah had numerous qualities and characteristics which others valued: a quick wit and sense of humour which brought such fun into her relationships; listening skills and unshockability which brought such affirmation to her grandchildren who could discuss all manner of things with her; fondness of animals and pets, not least her budgie. Despite her increasing frailty and missing her friends in South Africa, Sally regained her sparkle and greatly enjoyed her 85th birthday, talking about the old times in Swansea and showing her grandchildren how to dance the hornpipe. She was a keen correspondent, keeping in touch with relatives and friends in various countries. She was fond of simple things like a jaunt with the family in the car, a feed from a fast food outlet, the occasional scotch, to say nothing of the good old-fashioned cuppa, amazing people at how many cuppas she could squeeze out of her teapot. Sally's Christian faith was not something she talked about, but it was certainly expressed in her letters and in the personal papers she kept. Sally lived fully until she died. Even on her last day she went shopping, came home and cooked her lunch, was taken ill and died peacefully a few hours later in hospital.

No.67 Phyllis Anne Carter (aged 73) Dec'd 1992

Phyllis, who lived with husband Arthur in retirement at Frederick Guest Village, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes facility, died suddenly and unexpectedly, shortly after the birth of a granddaughter and just before an intended holiday in Bali. Phyllis and Arthur had been married for 47 years in what was a very happy relationship. Her daughter Judy was married to Neil and there were three grandchildren, Ryan, Sean and baby Lexi. Home and family were Phyllis's entire life, the grandchildren her main interest in recent years. The family had a recent photo of Phyllis nursing Lexi. Ryan and Sean will never forget the special surprises Phyllis arranged – cakes, lollies, books, games – and the concerts at home when they and Phyllis took turns on the stage reciting and singing. Phyllis had a great sense of humour and fun and a smiling face. She enjoyed travel, reading, crossword puzzles, sewing, knitting and cooking. Apart from accidentally breaking her leg in a visit to Kalbarri in 1965 she had enjoyed marvellous health. Ever since migrating from the UK she had been a friend to many people in the South of the River district during the previous 40 years and especially at Frederick Guest Village since 1985.

No.68 Elsie May Edwards (aged 97) Dec'd 1993

Elsie grew up in a family with brothers & sisters and lived in Guildford and South Fremantle, WA. She was noted for her gentleness and graciousness, her kindness and caring, and for her understanding nature. She was married to Harry who died a good many years ago, and raised her children Tom and Norma whilst living in Bayswater. She was blessed with grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren. Elsie had high standards as wife and mother, instilling Christian values into her children. In difficult times she had the ability to make small resources go a long way, so that husband and children never went without wholesome meals and smart clothes. The example of her own appearance, with necklace and beautifully groomed hair, was important. She supported Harry in his pursuits, her children in their schooling and social development and friendships, and was always fair. She worked hard for the P & C, not least with her needlework. Elsie was a kind and faithful friend to many people and during World War 2 she was hospitable to servicemen separated from their families. She thus made many life-long friendships despite her unassuming nature. She continued to lead a creative life following Harry's death so long ago, first at Mount Pleasant, then at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village. She set a fine example of Christian living, was always willing to help with community activities and always saw the best in people. The grandchildren and their loved ones treasured the blankets she crocheted for them and she is remembered for her active support of the Anglican Church, the Mothers Union and the Country Womens Association. Elsie was in her element creating a colourful garden and at anxious moments found great solace therein. She had a good memory and powers of concentration, took a great interest in family members and friends and in Australian and world news, enabling her to be a good conversationalist. Independent and determined, Elsie managed her own home until well into her 90s, continuing to live with dignity in the last few years of her life when frailty was catching up with her.

No.69 Ethel (Eve) Elizabeth Knapp (aged 73) Dec'd 1993

Eve grew up in a big family in Clapham, South London. She was a devoted wife to Fred for over 50 years and he acknowledged her as an inspiration. She was a good mother to her four children (Fred, Ruth, Lynne and Laurie) and loved those they married, her ten grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Eve and Fred started married life in the UK, then moved to Melbourne before coming to WA, living in several southern suburbs of Perth before retiring to Hale House, Coolbellup and Thomas Scott Village, Kelmscott, both Anglican Homes retirement villages. She had that love and commitment which fostered a close-knit family and in her children's growing up years they received from her all the help and encouragement they needed, teaching them the meaning of love, kindness, courage and loyalty. In the arduous years in Britain following World War 2, Eve supported Fred in working to provide the needs of the family, having a responsible job which involved managing staff. Her high standards and efficiency meant that her services were sought after. At home Eve practised creative pursuits and her excellent knitting brought pleasure to others. She had artistic skill as a dancer which won her some prizes. During many years of ill health, Eve was constantly cheerful and with care provided by Fred, relatives, friends and community organizations she was able to continue living at home.

No.70 Patricia Kerr (aged 84) Dec'd 1993

Patricia lived much of her life in the suburbs of Bitterne Park and Thornhill in Southampton, UK. She was married to Alan, who predeceased her, for 50 years, and she brought up her daughters Pauline and Janet in the UK. Since coming to WA to be near Pauline and family she had kept in touch with her other daughter in Italy and brothers and sisters in England. She had a close bond with her nephew Brian and grandson Richard of whom she was very proud. She put lots of love and care into home and family, supporting her daughters in their educational and social development during the difficult post war years. She worked hard and long with her husband Alan in creating a beautiful garden and belonged to the Horticultural Society. Patricia was a foundation member of the Townswomen's Guild and an enthusiastic member for 40 years. She was a good friend and very neighbourly, caring for those who were ill or lonely in a very motherly way, sometimes for long periods. She spent the latter part of her life as an Anglican Homes resident at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, and St George's Home, Bayswater, where she died peacefully, nurtured to the end by loved ones and staff.

No.71 Alice Margaret Cope (aged 86) Dec'd 1993

Alice was born in the County of Devon in the UK, had a brother and sister, the family moving to the Boyanup farming region of WA. She was married to Herman in a close marriage of 48 years, mostly near Geraldton where they farmed and brought up their family before retiring to the northern suburbs of Perth. She had 14 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren. Like many country women Alice was community minded, very outgoing and gave friendly encouragement to all and sundry. She helped Herman with the farm, used her sewing, knitting and crocheting skills for her children and grandchildren, gave leadership to various sporting and cultural organizations to which she and Herman belonged – played tennis in her earlier years and bowls more latterly. Of all these pursuits, her music making and bowling club activities stand out. She played piano and organ and sang very well, was organist at St George's, Bluff Point in Geraldton for 42 years, helping out in other churches, teaching her skills to others and presiding over the Music Lovers Club. In latter years Alice was an active member of Yokine Bowling Club, forming numerous friendships and visiting many country clubs. In everything Alice did she displayed high standards, a sense of order and correctness, and good humour – and she enjoyed simple things, not least reading and walking. During the last few years of her life Alice was an Anglican Homes resident, first at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, then Moline Hostel, Karrinyup, and finally at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek where despite dementia she was still able to bring pleasure to others with her piano playing even for church services. She was given security and care by staff and loved ones during this time, the family seeing this as an opportunity to reciprocate the love she had always given them.

No.72 Henry Atwell (aged 84) Dec'd 1993

Henry, or Harry as many called him, was a real and sincere gentleman with courtesy and consideration for others. His genuine goodness and great kindness enabled him to create and sustain a very close family. Henry was born on 6th March 1909 and his childhood home was in Mount Lawley in a happy family of good parents and brothers and sisters. He was a very normal young man who enjoyed fun and excitement and had a few near misses on his motorbike. He was devoted to his wife Joy whom he married in 1939 for just over 50 years, a good father to his children Julie and Noel who were grateful for his fine example, his loving a caring, his always being there for them when needed. All this continued as the family grew to include their spouses, Mal and May respectively, and the grandchildren he adored, David, Kate, Haddon and Lachlan. Henry's principal home when raising the family was at 360 Mill Point Road, South Perth, where there were numerous hospitable gatherings for friends and relations over the years, particularly at Christmas. Henry maintained an active and life-long participation in the PAFS Lodge which was like an extension of his family and where he met his wife Joy Curry. Members remember him as a very friendly man, a bit of a charmer, not unlike Clark Gable! He rendered many years of responsible service with the Public Works Department, his colleagues holding him in esteem and fondly calling him by the name Harry rather than Henry. Henry and Joy greatly enjoyed travel, achieving trips around Australia, to Lodge Members in the Eastern States, to New Zealand, to the Philippines for a family wedding, to the UK when Julie and Mal were working there. Henry enjoyed ordinary and simple things like pottering around in the garden, working on his car, sharing a joke – he seemed to be always smiling! Since the death of his beloved Joy in 1990 Henry lived at Swan Cottage Homes in Bentley until frailty saw him admitted to Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes facility. Despite his memory impairment and confusion,

Henry continued to show consideration, love, care and good humour, enjoying resident activities especially of a musical nature. Although his sudden death was a shock to his loved ones, they were relieved that he had thereby been spared what might otherwise have been a lingering incapacitation in a nursing home.

No.73 Violet McCartney (aged 81) Dec'd 1993

Violet was born and spent her early years in the UK, then after the death of her husband after a very few years of marriage, she came to WA, working for many years as a pastry cook at Royal Perth Hospital, where she made many significant and lasting friendships. She had a niece by the same name, Violet, living in Scotland, who visited WA for six weeks a few months before her death and they spent quality time together. Violet was a good neighbour in the various Perth suburbs where she lived such as Brentwood and Carlisle. She loved her home and took a pride in it and was kind and hospitable to others, especially those in hardship. Despite her quiet manner, Violet made good friendships. She enjoyed walking and talking to those she saw around, including local shop keepers. She also enjoyed listening to music, not least Scottish songs. Friends, neighbours and staff at Lefroy Hostel (an Anglican Homes aged care centre) and Bentley Hospital made her last few months of frailty bearable and she died peacefully in her sleep.

No.74 Viola Margaret Edwards (aged 98) Dec'd 1993

Viola had been married to Joseph and they had two sons, Bernard and Ron, whose wives were Ruda and Beryl respectively, to whom she was dedicated over the years. She was kind and loyal to her friends, neighbours and colleagues, all of whom regarded her as a very special lady. Viola had lived in many places, all of which represented significant chapters of her life: Burra in South Australia, then in WA Pingelly, Claremont, Shenton Park, and more recently in Anglican Homes residential facilities for seniors, Thomas Scott Village at Kelmscott, St George's Nursing Home, Mount Lawley and Lady McCusker Home, Duncraig. She manifested fine qualities and skills as a farmer's wife, mother and grandmother, business woman and school teacher. Viola trained and taught in her early days in S.A., then years later at Methodist Ladies College, Claremont in WA. She had a pleasant voice, a clear mind, a determined attitude, managerial skills, absolute honesty and integrity – all of which influenced her students, her family and friends in most beneficial and unforgettable ways. Nursing home residents and staff learnt much from her as these attitudes shone through despite the pain and frustrations of arthritis. Viola kept as independent as possible, attended church services, participated in resident activities, did crosswords, giving encouragement to residents and staff by her words and smile. She died peacefully and with dignity because she was ready and happy to do so at the end of a long and industrious life.

No.75 Eileen Olivia (Ollie) Paizes (aged 91) Dec'd 1993

The memorable quality about Ollie was her loving nature. She did many wonderful and endearing things and everything was an expression of her love for others. Her Christianity was the practical, joyful and loving kind. Her family celebrated Ollie's love for Chris, her childhood sweetheart, to whom she was married for 66 years. She loved devotedly her children Jean, Kath, Eileen and Maria, their husbands, 12 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren, not forgetting those with whom she grew up in Kalgoorlie and Albany and their loved ones. To bring up a family in those Depression years between the World Wars called for much ingenuity and resourcefulness, making a little go a long way. For Ollie this meant keeping a cow and chooks and growing vegetables – that in Perth suburbs, Leederville and Mount Hawthorn. Ollie was an able organizer and supported her growing children's pursuits such as dancing and all the dressmaking that went with it. Because of her love, she was generous and hospitable and was never happier than when friends dropped in unexpectedly, and that meant rustling up a meal and often putting people up overnight, and the daughters sleeping on the floor! During World War 2 Ollie did her part to support the work of the Red Cross, organizing a club for all the local children and holding working bees to raise funds. No wonder her children and grandchildren could always turn to her for understanding and advice. No wonder they grew up to be caring people like her. Her love was also expressed in her sense of fun and her laughter and singing, for to know this beautiful lady was to love her. Ollie spent the last six years of her life as an Anglican Homes resident at St George's Nursing Home, Mount Lawley and Lady McCusker Home, Duncraig where her warm, responsive and happy nature were much in evidence. Shortly before her death Ollie got up and joined in the music and dancing with some visiting students.

No.76 The Reverend Harry James Booth (aged 81) Dec'd 1994

A loving tribute by his wife Nancy
with additions in italics by the Revd Stuart Good

Harry James Booth born on March 8th 1912, hailed from a sea faring family, both his father George Duke and Grandfather James Duke being master mariners from distant Yorkshire to the shores of Burma. He schooled in the foothills of the Himalayan Mountains of India at St Paul's in Darjeeling. Sailing from Rangoon to Calcutta and by rail to his school were years of happy times finishing his high school as head boy and prefect. Back in Burma Harry graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree, majoring in geology. This brought him the job of manager in the tin and wolfram mines of northern Burma – along the border of China. He returned to the university as Geography Tutor and Warden of Judson College. In 1934 he joined the staff of the Diocesan Boys' School and was soon appointed Vice-Principal when World War 2 broke out. His war record included service with both Infantry and Artillery regiments with the Burma Intelligence Corps. He attained the rank of Major. After the war Harry was given the task of reorganizing and amalgamating the two main Diocesan schools in Rangoon. St John's College and Diocesan Boys' became St John's Diocesan Boys' High School with Harry as Principal. His strict discipline and strong sense of dedication to the advancement of education brought happy results academically and in the field of sport. By the School's centenary year of 1963/64 the number of students reached 3000, ranging from Nursery school to Matriculation level. *Many of his students rose to positions of leadership in various countries, including one who became Archbishop of Rangoon.* In 1955/56 Harry was granted a Rockefeller Foundation Fellowship in advanced religious studies at the Union Theological Seminary in New York. In 1962 he was ordained Deacon at the Community of the Resurrection in Mirfield, Huddersfield in England by the Bishop of Rangoon, the Rt Revd Victor Shearburn, himself a monk of the order of that community. The following year saw him priested at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, Rangoon.

With the political upheavals in Burma during 1963, arrangements were made with the sponsorship of the Archbishop of Perth, *the Most Revd George Appleton who had been based in Burma at the end of the war*, for Harry and family to migrate to Western Australia. In 1964, on arrival he was posted to St John's, Northam as assistant to Archdeacon Leonard Bothamley. In 1966 he joined Christ Church Grammar School, Claremont, as Preparatory School Chaplain and class teacher. To quote from the school magazine, "The active interest in hockey in the Prep. School can be directly attributed to the Revd Harry Booth. For some years now the prep. School boys have identified him as keeper of the Book Room. Very few Sundays during the school year have gone past without Harry's smiling presence in the morning services. In this as with all other duties the school has been fortunate to have such a willing, dedicated staff member." On retirement from the school in 1975/76 Harry and I with our youngest son Peter-John moved to live by the sea in Yanchep. In the fourth year of our stay there, Harry was struck by a heart attack and was taken to Sir Charles Gairdner Hospital where Dr Peter Thompson took care of him and did till now. In March of the same year Harry and I moved to Marjorie Appleton House, Mount Lawley, *an Anglican Homes retirement village*, where he has always maintained he has had the best and loving ministry. He served and ministered faithfully till he could no longer literally stand, determined to see the service through to the end. *In his long life Harry was able to adapt to the diverse cultures of the countries in which he lived. He was also practical and multi-skilled, constructing the lectern, missal stand and nativity crib for chapel services at Marjorie Appleton Village. He was essentially an enabler and encourager to his fellow Christians and ministers.*

What of his family now? He was a devoted father of six. The eldest being Lesley-Ann followed in quick succession by James Duke, Marilla Lillian, Vivienne Clarice, Rosamond Edith and Peter-John Duke – the baby! Five of this lot happily presented us with 12 grandchildren. Married for 47 years falling short of 3 years for our Golden Wedding Anniversary. I did beg him to stay to celebrate but he declined. We have survived in his love which he unstintingly gave, we have shared wonderful times in laughter and fun. We have travelled far and wide. We are bereft but happy in the thought that our beloved Harry is with our Heavenly Father and will be there to enfold us all again. Au Revoir, My Darling. Nancy.

No.77 George Hiram Hankin (aged 89) Dec'd 1994

1. The Family Man.

George spent his childhood years in the Eastern Goldfields and was educated at Guildford Grammar School. His father died at an early age and George consequently had a sense of responsibility and kindly help for his brothers and sisters and other relatives to compensate for the impact. George was married to Beau for 58 years and gave her loyal and unobtrusive support during a lengthy illness for part of which they had to live in different Anglican Homes care facilities, George at the Sundowner Centre, Cottesloe and Beau at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek. He grieved but did not complain. He loved and took great pride in his daughters Barbara, Angela, Joan and Della and their husbands and in his 11 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. Della and family moved to the U.S.A. The daughters were grateful for a good father who did all he could to encourage their educational development but also gave them a happy upbringing with beach visits, boating and fishing, and plenty of holidays. He always treated them fairly. A physically strong and practical man, George put much into the building of the family home in Dalkeith, into the making of the furniture and the landscaping of the gardens. He enjoyed being hospitable to neighbours, colleagues and family friends, for he was not without culinary skills.

2. The Business Man.

George was very dedicated and made an immense contribution to his profession as a banker. He was respected for his brilliant, innovative, progressive but responsible thinking, fostering the R & I Bank, later known as Bank West. His leadership and thoroughness in this industry will be remembered by many. He gained great satisfaction from his work because he put so much of himself into it. This was not limited to dollars and cents, or assisting clients with loans, but extended to being concerned for the wellbeing of his colleagues and staff.

3. The Christian Citizen.

George was committed to and enjoyed a wide range of Church, community, sporting and recreational activities, in which his many talents were put to good use in a voluntary capacity, giving expression to his compassion, sense of social justice and genuine friendliness. He had a lengthy association with the Anglican Church both at Diocesan Level and at St Oswald's, Swanbourne and St Laurence's, Dalkeith. He had a great respect for Archbishop George Appleton and reported eloquently to Synod on behalf of the Perth Diocesan Trustees. He aided charitable organizations and was Chairman of the Speech and Hearing Centre who honoured him with Life Membership. People knew they could turn to George when they needed help, for he was approachable and available. His was a balanced life, with an abiding interest and fondness of football, bowls, bridge, golf and travel.

4. The Senior Citizen.

In many years of theoretical retirement, George continued to be of service to others, not least to his fellow residents at the Sundowner Centre, Cottesloe. In his final months of illness when he needed Nursing Home care, he was a co-operative patient, gentlemanly and grateful to staff and relatives, continuing to live and finally dying with dignity, cherished to the last by his loving daughters. Despite his exceptional qualities and impressive appearance, George was a modest man, deeply committed to the things of God.

No.78 Ida Albina Parkes (aged 92) Dec'd 1994

It was not easy to find Ida at home during the day as she was a very active lady, committed to the community, particularly to the Pensioners of Mandurah. She and her late husband Doug had lived at Roleystone before retiring in 1981 to Mandurah, initially at Riverside Gardens then Wearne House, an Anglican Homes village. They both worked hard to raise funds for the building of the Hall for Peel Pensioners Club. After Doug's death, Ida made her life helping at the Club, along with two other special friends, Sue and Alice. They organized an opportunity shop for the Pensioners, but their main love was selling tickets at Bingo every Saturday night, whatever the weather. Ida loved her craft and every Tuesday would teach anyone that wanted to learn, especially crochet. Ida will always be remembered for her friendly manner and gentle ways, never a cross word and always happy. Residents planted a tree in her memory at the front of Wearne House in Leslie Street, Mandurah.

No.79 Rebecca Quinn (aged 91) Dec'd 1994

Rebecca came from the North of England, was married to Albert, and they had three children, Roy, Betty and Trish. At the time of her death, Trish was the only one to survive her, Albert, Roy and Betty having predeceased her. She loved her family, including five grandchildren and two great grandchildren. She expressed this love in working hard and conscientiously like so many migrants from the North of England, doing the book keeping for the family mechanical business in Narrogin, caring for a son with orthopaedic problems, nursing Albert in a serious illness till he died, and helping her adult children in times of great hardship. Rebecca set a fine example in the presence of much pain, adversity and sorrow, never complaining but being resourceful and self-reliant, always available for her family, thinking of others rather than herself. In her professional work as a librarian at Narrogin, U.W.A. and elsewhere, she assisted people in their quest for books to enrich their lives and further their studies, thereby making friends with many people. She was community minded, supporting the work of the Anglican Church at Narrogin and later at Como and serving as secretary of the Narrogin branch of the Country Women's Association for many years, again enabling her to bring happiness to others by her friendliness. Life was further enriched for Rebecca and her family and friends by her creative interests: china painting, listening to classical music, appreciating opera and the arts in general. Rebecca spent the last few years of her life at Thomas Scott Village, Kelmscott, an Anglican Homes retirement facility. Her final illness was comparatively short in relation to her long life.

No.80 The Reverend Ross Barrington Ball (aged 77) Dec'd 1994

Ross spent his early years on the family farm at Katanning where he had a sister, June, and brothers, Max and Bruce. He was married and raised a daughter, Helen, and became a grandfather, great grandfather and uncle. As a young man, Ross responded to the call to the Anglican ministry, was trained at St Barnabas College, Adelaide, and was ordained Deacon and Priest in Adelaide in 1943 and 1944 respectively, ministering at Prospect and Renmark before moving to the Diocese of Bunbury in 1946. He ministered in the parishes of Margaret River and Mount Barker, then moved into the Diocese of Perth in 1955, was Rector of Mundaring until 1959, followed by a few appointments as Assistant Priest until his early retirement in 1967. Ross then lived in Gooseberry Hill for 30 years, his formal ministry having been cut short by tragedy and ill health. Despite human frailty and a very unassuming nature, Ross exercised what could be called an informal ministry as a Gooseberry Hill resident and Kalamunda/Lesmurdie parishioner, reaching out to others and touching their lives by his Christian example, not least in his membership of his local Bowling Club. After so much sadness, isolation and lack of fulfillment, in the last few months of his life at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village, Ross valued the loving care he received from both nursing and chaplaincy staff, experiencing peace, reconciliation and contentment. He remarked favourably about the music and liturgy of church services at Parry House and received anointing and blessing in his final hours at Royal Perth Hospital.

No.81 Harold Joseph Avann Winterton (aged 96) Dec'd 1995

Harold was the eldest son of a large family and cared responsibly for his parents and siblings in times of need. He was married to Edna for 59 years and she survived him. His daughter's name was Marjorie and she was married to Bruce, whose children were Cate and Ali. Cate was married to Darren. Harold took great interest and pride in the lives and careers of all members of the family and would certainly be proud of Ali's pursuits in China, even though these prevented her from attending his funeral. Harold had lived and worked in Swanbourne and Cottesloe for many years then retired to Frederick Guest Village, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes residential centre for seniors. He was a home loving and peace loving man who took a delight in reading, mechanical inventiveness, walking in the freedom of the bush (of which plenty existed in the Metropolitan Area in his younger days) and taking an interest in the wildlife therein. Harold was blessed with a lengthy and generally healthy life, spanning virtually the entire 20th century, and he delighted in the invention and development of motor vehicles, aeroplanes, radio and TV and telecommunications. One of his lasting memories was climbing the Applecross wireless tower as a young man. He had his own motor business on the Stirling Highway, Cottesloe, for many years, and other business interests, Edna often being in partnership with him. Harold held high and enduring Christian principles. His integrity and exemplary behaviour brought a wonderful quality of dependability and responsibility to his marriage, family and business relationships. Although a reserved and private sort of person, he was a good and loyal friend to many. Harold was an honourable and gentle man, widely respected.

No.82 Adelaide (Rita) Marguarita Brotheridge (aged 99) Dec'd 1995

RITA was born in New Zealand but grew up and went to school in Melbourne. As a young woman she taught at Underwood Business College in Wembley, WA. Rita spent her married years in Kalgoorlie and Mount Lawley, and lived in retirement in two Anglican Homes facilities, Le Fanu Court, South Perth and Moline House, Karrinyup. She was married to Ivor, then after his death, to Jack, being step mother to his daughter May. Rita was a good living person, wonderfully kind and a sincere friend to many. She touched many lives – by her teaching in Business College, by her acting in the Repertory Club in Kalgoorlie, by her neighbourliness and participation in social activities at Le Fanu Court. Her latter years were marred by physical frailty and loss of eyesight, but she remained cheerful and independent, showing appreciation to the many friends who helped her through. She kept a tidy home unit where there was a place for everything and everything was in its place. Her friends cherish their memories of her friendship and love.

No.83 Nellie Louise (Nell) Loader (aged 93) Dec'd 1995

Nell was a Londoner and grew up in Walthamstow. She was married to Frank for whom she cared during a long illness. Their children were Brian and Anne, married to Marilyn and Robin respectively, and there were seven grandchildren. Nell's brother, also named Frank, was still living in England at the time of her death. With great determination and commitment she gave a good upbringing to her children in very arduous times. She lived for many years in Armadale, cultivating numerous friendships in her polite, caring and unselfish way, becoming a member of the CWA and singing in the CWA choir. Apart from her family her great loves were for reading, adventure and travel, taking her to such places as South Africa, Singapore, New Zealand as well as diverse parts of Australia – she even rode a camel in Alice Springs! Certainly Nell achieved many things by coming to Australia to start a new life. Her genuine Christian faith was expressed in her gentleness and caring whereby she put the needs of others before her own. Nell spent the last five years of her life as an Anglican Homes resident, first at Thomas Scott Hostel, Kelmscott, then at St George's Home, Bayswater, where her fine example was appreciated by all.

No.84 The Reverend Donald Francis Blackford (aged 73 Dec'd 1995

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“Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.” (2 Timothy 3.15) These words were written inside Father Don's first bible, given to him at the age of seven by his grandmother. They were fulfilled magnificently in the life and priestly ministry of Donald Francis Blackford. Don was married to Mary for 46 years and they had one daughter, Diana who was married to Sean, and the grandchildren's names were Kirsty and Ciaran. Don was born in London in 1922 and grew up in the County of Essex with his sister Joy. He never lost his Londoner's manner of speech or sense of humour. He was essentially a family man – love and loyalty and kindness characterized his home life. Di acknowledged that her father taught by example rather than by laying down the law. He didn't become a grandfather until he was in his 60s, but his grandchildren were very important to him and he had the joy of baptizing them at All Saints, Gosnells. Don was a skilled light engineer, working mostly in England but for a few years in Canada. In the Ilford photographic industry he made cameras. He once worked in road construction as a jack hammer operator. He studied clock and watch making and pursued this by way of a recreational hobby. Don served in World War 2 as a non-combatant member of the RAF Coastal Command, seeing service in Ireland and India. Don was nurtured in the Methodist Church and later transferred to the Anglican Church. He had an excellent rapport with youth and became a parish scoutmaster, a task he undertook thoroughly, not least the spiritual aspect and the study involved. In his forties, Don responded to the call to the Anglican ministry which meant training at a residential college some distance from his home, thus being separated from Mary and Di. He enjoyed his time at Rochester Theological College under Principal Stuart Blanch, a notable scholar who later became Archbishop of York. Ordained in Chelmsford in 1967, Don served as Assistant Curate at Moulsham where he was particularly popular with youth, discreetly handing out lollies to young choristers during the Vicar's sermons. In 1969 Don and Mary and their daughter came to live in Australia and over the next 14 years Fr Don had six ministries, four in the Bunbury Diocese and two in the Ballarat Diocese, all short but impressive. For reasons of ill-health, Don took early retirement, spending the last ten years of his life at Thomas Scott Village, Kelmscott, an Anglican Homes facility for seniors, where it was entirely in character for him to serve as maintenance officer and Honorary Chaplain, combining the care of buildings with the cure of souls. His ministry as an Anglican Homes Chaplain in several villages was greatly appreciated by residents and staff. He also assisted at All Saints, Gosnells, giving religious instruction to the Boys Society and serving as District Chaplain to the Scouting movement. The past ten

years were a very active and productive period in Don's ministry, and probably the happiest. Fr Don was a very caring pastor and did fine work as a hospital chaplain throughout his ministry. The services he conducted and the sermons he preached had a joyful quality to them. He loved the richness and colour of the catholic liturgy, celebrating the Church's year and singing the great hymns that went with it. In this "so called" retirement period, Don pursued certain other interests in a well-balanced life. He gave and received much pleasure artistically as a painter, and he enjoyed a morning on the golf course, and it was there in the morning sunshine that he collapsed and died. A colleague described Don Blackford as follows: Don was a man with a very acute awareness of God. He was a people's man with a wide range of interests and great practical ability, full of enthusiasm for life, a sensitive listener and a tower of strength.

No.85 Gordon William Hill (aged 75) Dec'd 1995

Gordon was a native of Devonshire in the UK and came to WA in his late forties. He was married to Phyllis, who predeceased him, and they had a son, Ivor who was married and had sons and grandchildren – a closely bonded family. Gordon was an exemplary citizen and Christian gentleman. His health was affected adversely by his service in the Royal Navy in World War 2. He excelled in the building trade as a plasterer, both in the UK and in WA where he worked on some of the tower blocks in the City of Perth. He loved his home life and homely pursuits such as gardening and watching sport on TV. He cherished happy memories of his native Devonshire and spent his retirement years at the TPI village in Como and at Thomas Scott Hostel, Kelmscott, an Anglican Homes village for seniors. His fellow residents appreciated Gordon's friendly nature, good humour and independent manner. He would do a good turn for anyone but never sought anything in return. He would try to assist the frailer residents but would try to manage without any help for himself for he didn't want to be a trouble to anyone. Despite years of deteriorating health starting with a stroke and followed by respiratory trouble which was probably work caused or even a result of war service, Gordon remained cheerful, uncomplaining and self-reliant.

No.86 Lily Townsend (aged 101) Dec'd 1996

When Lily died there were five generations of the family alive. In newspaper tributes many expressed their love, admiration and respect. She was born in Victoria to a large family by the name of Gregory. She married John Townsend, supporting and encouraging him in the Depression years when work was not always available, living in such places as Boulder, Collie and North Perth. Her children, Florence, Marjorie and John all married, and Lily had 10 grandchildren, 27 great grandchildren and 13 great great grandchildren. She cultivated a close family by her devoted love and care, something that didn't just happen but resulted from her conscious and determined self-giving over many years. Lily had fine qualities and was a wonderful mother and home-maker, with very strong moral principles and great honesty. She could be very strict, standing by her word and keeping her promises. She had high standards in the way she kept her home. She was a hard worker, coping magnificently in basic conditions when living in the bush. Lily gave her children a Christian upbringing which was strict but fair, giving them a firm foundation on which to build their lives. An excellent cook for her family, Lily went out to work as a cook in the Depression years. She was a good friend to others and would do a good turn for family members or neighbours if they were having a rough time such as when a grandchild was sick. Lily's mind was alert and informed, giving her the ability to engage in stimulating conversation. Her smile and sense of humour were impressive and she maintained a strong bond with grandchildren to whom she was a mentor. She spent the last few years of her life at James Brown House in Osborne Park, an Anglican Homes aged care hostel, keeping active in both body and mind and receiving many visitors. She was ready for the end which was peaceful, having latterly acknowledged to her loved ones what a blessing they were to her.

No.87 Philip John (Jack) French (aged 80) Dec'd 1996

Jack was born in London and spent his childhood and youth in Cheshire where he was baptized as a teenager. He lovingly kept in touch with his parents and brothers and sisters over the years. Jack became an engineer specializing in hydraulics. As a Flight Sergeant in the Royal Air Force in World War 2 he travelled extensively to train others, his service taking him to the Far East and to South Africa where he met and married Dorothy. He raised three children, Tony, Brian and Margaret who married and presented him with seven grandchildren. His loved ones acknowledged him as a good husband and father. He subsequently worked as an engineer on a Sugar Estate in South Africa, then after settling in WA as a Supervisor in the Water Board where he was most helpful and caring to workshop staff some of whom had disabilities, a fact that was recognized in his retirement presentation. John remained active in early retirement as Maintenance Officer for Anglican Homes at Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park, working along as a team with his wife Dorothy who was Village Co-ordinator. He was more than a proficient engineer, he was also good with people, be they colleagues, clients or Anglican Homes residents. Jack finally retired with Dorothy to the RAAF village at Bull Creek. His hobby was handicraft, especially wood crafting, which members of his family always remember because of the wood crafted clocks he made and presented to them as 21st birthday gifts. Travelling was another pursuit he enjoyed along with Dorothy, whereby he strengthened bonds with relatives in the UK, South Africa and Australia. Jack had some fine personal qualities, a sense of humour and ready smile, modesty in relation to his excellent accomplishments, an uncomplaining attitude in increasing infirmity and pain in recent years during which he expressed his gratitude for the care rendered by loved ones and medical and nursing staff.

No.88 Dulcie Amelia Gardiner (aged 88) Dec'd 1996

Dulcie spent her early years and started work in the Wellington Mills district and Ferguson Valley before moving to the Perth metropolitan area where she worked in a number of hospitals. She came from a big family and took great personal interest and pride in all her relatives, young and old. Her life was one of good, honest, hard work, a life of caring for and sharing with others. Dulcie cared for her sick mother for many years, missing out on things she might otherwise have pursued. She cared for her brothers and sisters of whom she was the last of a long line. She cared for nephews and nieces and other relatives in times of need and adversity. Dulcie had a friendly and unselfish nature, for she was a giver with a heart of gold. She was grateful for kindnesses shown to her by relatives and neighbours, her last written message on a piece of paper beside her phone being a reminder to herself to give a bottle of dry sherry next Christmas to someone whose friendship she valued. Creative and industrious, Dulcie was noted for her sewing and handicraft – at the time of her death she still had stitches on her needles for some booties she was knitting for a baby. Another interest was family history for which she kept bits and pieces from the past enabling relatives to keep the links with her European heritage of which she was so proud. Dulcie was an independent and determined lady, keeping a clear and focussed mind on all manner of subjects, enabling her to be good in the role of conversationalist and mentor. She never lost her love for the countryside and the wildlife of her early years, having grown up in a farming community with its trees and birds where she had enjoyed long walks in the bush with nephews and nieces. She enjoyed the bird life and the trees around her unit at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes residence for seniors, and she spent the last four days of her life back with the trees and birds around Parry House, Lesmurdie, where she died peacefully. She was a regular churchgoer, and attended Bible study groups for many years, eager to tackle ultimate questions.

No.89 Annie Christie Thompson (aged 75) Dec'd 1997

Annie was born in Scotland and as a young woman during World War 2 she worked at Scone Palace. The ill effects of the harsh winters in Scotland led to her decision 45 years ago to migrate to Australia. She contributed substantially to the communities in which she lived in NSW and WA. She raised four children in very difficult circumstances, loving them dearly, those they married, the six grandchildren and three great grandchildren. The task of raising the family in her new country in times of adversity and industrial strife demanded determination and tenacity, ensuring that her children were adequately fed and clothed. Most of the vegetables and fruit were grown in her own garden and many of the children's clothes were made by hand without the aid of a sewing machine. Annie had a great sense of humour and would never eat pumpkin because in her native Scotland it was only considered suitable for farm animals. She had some funny tales to tell about misunderstanding those with a strong Australian accent, but then she realized how some people couldn't always get what she was saying in her broad Scottish dialect. Blessed with an outgoing and generous nature, back in the 50s and 60s she was involved in the *Bring out of Britain Campaign* and helped find jobs and homes for immigrants, frequently offering hospitality in her own home. She was a tireless worker for whatever cause she believed in: president of the Primary School P & C, teaching Scripture in High School, involvement in her local Council because she believed the woman's perspective was needed, starting and running the Baptist Opportunity Shop in Morley. Since coming to live at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes retirement centre, she threw in her lot with her fellow residents, serving as President of the Residents' Committee firmly, capably and with good humour, organizing many social events for the general well being, using her creative and artistic skills also for the benefit of the village. Her garden was her pride and joy, enabling her to supply residents with fruit and vegetables, plants and cuttings, preparing potted plants and making cushion covers and all manner of things for the next fund raising event. Everything Annie did was undergirded by her strong Christian faith, practical Christianity, her love for her God and her neighbours. She had instilled the Faith into her children, had given religious instruction in schools, and had supported her son-in-law in his vocation as an ordained minister. She was a Christian first and foremost and could worship and have fellowship with believers, irrespective of denomination. Annie persevered in times of bereavement and loss and throughout her own ill health in recent years.

No.90 Joyce Weetman (aged 70) Dec'd 1997

Joyce's early years were lived in Yorkshire, UK. Her parents were William and Mary Andrew, and she was the youngest child. She trained as a hairdresser and was married to Tom Weetman for 21 years, working with him in various businesses. Joyce considered that despite the ravages of TB which had left her lungs as though fired through by gunshot, she had been blessed with two miracles: (1) the birth of her son Jeremy, (2) she passed the medical examination necessary to migrate to Australia, the x-rays showing her lungs to be in perfect condition. Encouraged by the decision of Bebe and Mick, her niece and husband, to come to Australia, Joyce decided to do the same in the belief that her son Jeremy would have better opportunities in life. A very close spiritual bond existed between Joyce and Jeremy who made lasting friendships with the Pastors and members of two churches to which they had belonged, Armadale Family Church and Kelmscott Churches of Christ. In the last few years of her life, Joyce had lived at Parry House, Lesmurdie, an Anglican Homes retirement village, where she was very happy. In all these places Joyce was a constant source of encouragement, joy and blessing to countless people whose lives she touched. She honoured Jesus Christ, practised Bible study and prayer, and reached out in care to others. She felt at home in a Christian fellowship, whatever its denomination. Despite many serious illnesses, the loss of her husband Tom and being confined to a wheelchair, she enjoyed a real sense of freedom which she attributed to her faith. The joy of her life was her son Jeremy and his wife Vicki and their children Jonathan, Jenna, Matthew and Ryan, with whom she maintained a close relationship by regular phone calls since they were living in distant Queensland where Jeremy was based as an Ordained Minister. She was keenly supportive of Jeremy and Vicki and in the development and pursuits of her grandchildren even though she had not met the two youngest. She kept in touch with Bebe and Mick and family in WA and with relatives in the UK. Joyce died quite suddenly but had lived in a state of preparedness for some years.

No.91 Lloyd George Dight (aged 77) Dec'd 28/2/97

Lloyd had so many loves in his life, loves that were intermingled, that it is difficult to speak of them singly. His loves included his wife Barbara, their family, his church and music, his career in banking, his sport, holidaying and travelling. He was first and foremost a deeply convinced and committed Christian who sought in many ways to share his faith with others and to encourage people in God's worship and service. Lloyd's remarkably creative life began in adversity and austerity. Born in Geelong, Victoria on 19th July 1919, his parents' divorce and father's remarriage separated the family, Lloyd and his younger sister Lynnette who were closely bonded going to live at St Kilda to be brought up by their aunt and grandmother. Lloyd attended Geelong Grammar School which he enjoyed despite all the daily travelling and where he acquired fine principles like dedication and integrity which stayed with him for life. Because of the financial burden Lloyd left school prematurely and started his career in the English, Scottish and Australian Bank, later renamed the ANZ Bank. Had circumstances been more favourable he might have chosen a different career like teaching, but over the years he acquitted himself well in different positions, the highlight of his career being Head of the Bank's Training School. Those he taught still remember his competence and encouragement. The skills Lloyd acquired in Banking, such as teaching and administration, were an asset to him later in his church responsibilities. Lloyd's weekends as a youth were spent at All Saints, St Kilda, in various activities, especially the choir where he had the joy of learning to play the organ. During World War 2 Lloyd served in the C.M.F. in the Second Field Regiment (artillery) and was often posted to Hope Valley in WA. Here Lloyd and some fellow officers were befriended and given hospitality by a Mr and Mrs Henderson and before long Lloyd and their daughter Barbara fell in love and were married in 1944. It was a rock solid marriage, for Lloyd was by nature a loving, caring and devoted person. They were married for 52 years. They were blessed with three children, David, Jonathan and Eleanor, all of whom acknowledge that Lloyd always put his family first. Because of his sad early life he made sure things were better for his children. He supported and encouraged them in everything, making considerable sacrifices to give them the best educational opportunities. He heartily accepted those they married, Marcia, Glenda and John. He was delighted as the grandchildren came along and took pride in them all, dancing and playing with them. He was a role model and example of gentlemanliness and Christian morality. His children remember wonderful annual holidays in WA and Victoria, planned with military precision to achieve maximum benefit and producing a very closely bonded family. They remember cricket in the back yard and at the W.A.C.A. They were deeply influenced by Lloyd's love of music and remember singing in the church choir and being inspired by his dedication and passion as choirmaster. They remember attending concerts of the Bach Society to which he belonged. The family speak of his hard work and reliability, honesty and loyalty, strong convictions, generosity, kindness and gentleness, his commitment to family and church involving supporting and encouraging others, in a word his complete integrity. They also remember his humour. The intimacy of Lloyd's relationship with his family was expressed in the endearing names the children and grandchildren called him at different times, a story behind each one. Lloyd's role in the Church's ministry was primarily in music. He served as Musical Director, i.e. Organist and Choirmaster at St Andrew's, Subiaco, St Edmund's, Wembley and St Nicholas's, Floreat Park. He occasionally composed music and orchestrated accompaniments so as to involve various instrumentalists. In all this, Lloyd was a great encourager and enabler, developing gifts in others especially the young who loved him dearly and appreciated his humour. He prepared special musical services for young people through the "Combined Churches Musical Group" he founded, the Passiontide and Easter cantatas, the carol services. Whilst he loved the organ and traditional music, he also worked effectively with youth in various musical styles. Lloyd served his home parish of Wembley in many capacities over the years: parish councillor, pastoral assistant with special responsibilities in the healing ministry, taking the sacrament to the housebound and transporting the aged to and from church, generously supporting a variety of community outreaches, taking his choir to sing in hospitals and nursing homes. Of special note is the building of the pipe organ imported from the UK which he supported financially and with hours of labour. Through music Lloyd became involved in the wider Church on an interdenominational basis. He had a long and keen association with the Royal School of Church Music, serving the WA branch as Musical Representative and Deputy Chairman. He travelled to country centres to conduct workshops for local organists and singers, encouraging people to maximize their local resources. He was senior tutor at many residential courses for choristers, loved by the youthful singers many of whom he inspired to become tutors at later courses. He undertook editorial work for the Royal School of Church Music and served on the Anglican Archbishop's Liturgy and Music Committee. Seeking to equip himself more fully for all this, Lloyd was one of the first people in WA to attain the Archbishop of Canterbury's Certificate in Church Music and to attend an international course at RSCM headquarters in Britain. His greatest commitment was to administer two RSCM National Summer Schools in Perth in 1980 and 1987, actually taking early retirement to do so. Lloyd and Barbara had a great love of travel, usually to visit relatives or to attend church music courses, in the Eastern States, in the UK and the USA, thereby building up a wide circle of

friends. They hosted innumerable committee meetings in their own home at Wembley. Another of Lloyd's loves was playing golf, for his was a well balanced life. He played with a couple of special friends about twice a week. When Lloyd's illness returned after a period of remission following surgery and therapy he advised his nearest and dearest that he had decided against further treatment which doctors said was unlikely to be beneficial. Lloyd displayed an amazing acceptance of his illness and its inevitable outcome. He didn't complain, was sustained by his faith, and with the care of Barbara, family and special helpers, he was able to continue at home with very little hospitalisation. His loved ones were inspired by the way he expressed his gratitude to others and welcomed visitors.

No.92 Margaret Webb (aged 77) Dec'd 1997

Grandson Adrian gave a eulogy at Margaret's funeral, so my address below concentrates on the period of her residence at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes facility for the elderly.

Margaret outlived her parents and her brothers and sisters. It was her wish that her ashes be interred in New Zealand in her parents' grave. Her children were Julian and Nicola who were married to Elaine and Larry. She had five grandchildren and one great grandchild. Margaret was a tower of strength to her children and in their early years succeeded in being both father and mother to them. She lived a long life and overcame many challenges with dignity such as serious illness and bereavements. She acknowledged that the happiest period of her life was the short time living at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley. Here she enjoyed the friendship and support of neighbours and staff. Margaret displayed talent in arts and crafts, making and painting articles from various materials, even dough. She loved reading and was an informed and erudite conversationalist, with a capacity for humour and irony. By these means she sought to reach out to others, cutting out magazine articles to pass on to those for whom they might be of interest, helping others to develop their own artistic skills. People knew they could turn to Margaret with their problems because she was kind, generous and unselfish. A deep religious faith undergirded her life and made all these attributes possible. Like many people, Margaret embraced and practised the teaching of Jesus Christ, but found many of the rules and regulations of an authoritarian church of yesteryear rather tedious. Being a private and sensitive person, she practised her devotions privately in her own home in which she displayed various icons of significance to her, e.g. a crucifix, a portrait of Christ and the following Irish Blessing of importance to her because of her Irish ancestry:

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields,
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Another reflection found at her bedside was: *I expect to pass through this world but once – Any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature – let me do it now for I shall not pass this way again.* Margaret had a special prayer for aged care workers and her favourite passage from the Bible was the Beatitudes at the beginning of Christ's Sermon on the Mount.

No.93 Clarice (Clarrie) Winifred Thomas (aged 91) Dec'd 1997

Clarrie was born on 28th October 1905 to Ben and Amelia Deering of East Perth. She had three brothers and two sisters and in her childhood was known as the 'tomboy' of the family. She married her sweetheart Joe Thomas in 1930 after a whirlwind courtship, the ceremony performed by Dean More at Perth's St George's Cathedral. It was an exemplary partnership of 66 years spent at various places, all of which evoked happy memories for the family: Chidlow, Kenwick, Safety Bay, Beckenham. Clarrie worked hard to raise her family of three boys and helped Joe with the family business, making up for all that Joe had missed out on as a child growing up in an institution. Her son's Terry, Don and Lloyd married Judith, Julie and Lorna. Sadly Terry predeceased his mother. There were six grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. Clarrie was much loved as wife, mother and friend. Julie wrote this of her mother-in-law, *Clarrie was what one would call a lovely lady. She loved life, she loved her garden (and flowers), she loved her music, she loved baking scones which everyone raved about, she loved caravanning with Joe and they travelled around Australia several times, playing bowls along the way – she was a member of the Safety Bay & Mills Park Bowling Club.* Clarrie had an outgoing and generous nature and gave much pleasure to others with her piano playing at which she excelled, gathering young people around the piano and teaching them to sing and dance. She was also an expert seamstress, running her own shop in East Perth, and helping family members to sew and crochet. With all this accomplishment, Clarrie remained

gentle, humble and modest and always very ladylike. She enjoyed excellent health for most of her life, and when her health deteriorated Joe and family cared for her at home, but it became necessary for her to live her last three years at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes aged-care hostel. Despite memory loss, Clarrie retained her ability to play the piano and thereby brought happiness to other hostel residents. During her long life Clarrie held definite Christian beliefs and after becoming chronically ill she longed to 'go home.' She died gently and peacefully after a short period in Rowethorpe Nursing Home, Bentley, just as she had always lived, cherished by Joe until the last.

No.94 Peter Frederick Eccleston (aged 66) Dec'd 1997

Peter was born in Kasauli, India, and in his teens came with the Eccleston family to live in WA. His parents were the Reverend Fred and Mrs Kate Eccleston, and his younger brothers were Bryan and Tony. Peter was a very special person with endearing ways, partially disabled yet nurtured by loving parents who were school teachers, his father also being an Anglican Priest. He thus learnt to read and write, growing up to be courteous and well mannered and empowered to live up to his potential. Living with his devoted parents whilst his brothers married and left home, family really meant everything to him, whether sisters-in-law, nephews and nieces, all of whom accepted him and loved him as he was. He really loved babies, young children and family pets. As a younger man in better health he loved tinkering with mechanical things, especially cars, and he loved long distance walking. Blessed with an innate sense of direction, he never got lost. For many years Peter led a very useful life under the shelter of Beehive Industries, and voluntarily shared in the life of the Church as a sidesman, altar server and occasional minister of the chalice, trained by his father. For the last ten years of his life he lived at James Brown House, Osborne Park, an Anglican Homes aged care residence, initially with his parents, both of whom predeceased him. Much younger than all the other residents at James Brown House, Peter did a lot to help people, serving as Chapel Warden amongst other things. Aided by his warmth and sense of fun, a cordial bond developed between Peter and the residents and staff. In recent years he was saddened by the deaths of those who were close to him, his parents and brother, the Revd Bryan Eccleston, and communication was made increasingly difficult by his deafness, but in the secure care of Anglican Homes staff and residents and family visitors Peter continued to lead a life of some dignity and value. He was spared what might have been a lengthy illness and simply fell asleep after a cup of drinking chocolate during a short stay in hospital and a few days before his 67th birthday.

No.95 Jessie Annie Wallace (aged 76) Dec'd 1998

WA relatives: Ronnie, Debbie, Jessica, Travis, Malisa, Abigail. Other family members in Queensland. Husband Ted (dec'd).

Jessie and Ted had a big family – Eddie, David, Philip, Ronnie, Douglas, Frank & Margaret.

Jessie had a long association with Queensland, especially at Inala. She was a home lover, completely fulfilled in caring for her disabled husband, bringing up her children, having to manage on a small pension. She made a little go a long way, always thought of others rather than herself, keeping house, knitting clothes for her family, making dolls & rugs, getting about on a pushbike. She helped greatly with the school tuckshops in Inala her children attended.

She spent her final four years at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, (a dementia specific care home of Anglican Homes Inc). She considered herself the Manager's assistant, setting tables for meals & working the dishwasher, trying to keep her fellow residents in line! She had great determination and will power, despite the pain and trauma of ill health and many hospital visits.

No.96 Agnes McInnes Anderson (aged 90) Dec'd 1998

Agnes spent her early years in the South Coogee and Fremantle district and her retirement at Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park, and the Sundowner Centre, Cottesloe, Anglican Homes residential facilities for seniors. Unmarried, she had great love for her siblings and cousins and their families. As a young woman she studied at Business College, thereafter rendering years of diligent service in a Hollywood business through which she made some lasting friendships, being a "people" person, clients and colleagues taking precedence over other aspects of the business. A kind, generous and trusting person, Agnes was never one to criticize others, preferring to be supportive and encouraging, one to show her kindness by actions rather than words, thus revealing a hidden albeit steadfast love for relatives and friends. She had high principles and definite views to which she adhered. Agnes was a companion to Beryl for many years, and in retirement shared with her a fondness for home and garden and contact with mutual friends, to whom there was always a warm welcome in their shared unit. Those who visited her and staff who cared for her in her final years at Melvista Nursing Home, Nedlands, learnt from her how to grow old gracefully, for she was one to express her appreciation, and she died peacefully and with dignity.

No.97 Ruby May (Pat) Lutz (aged 85) Dec'd 1998

PAT was born in 1913 at Merredin to Anne Jane and Edward McComish and she had one sister Eileen whom she greatly loved and who predeceased her. Her parents' marriage broke up when the girls were very small and they were put into St Gertrude's College, New Norcia, where Pat was very unhappy and rebellious. Edward eventually remarried and the two girls went to live with the new family, but Pat was very unhappy and eventually left home. She was, however, fond of her step brothers and sisters who were much younger than herself. The unhappy experiences of the home life and church schooling of her childhood prevented Pat from having any formal religious affiliation, but she became a person of firm moral principles who was most compassionate and caring. At a very tender age she went to work in private hospitals as a nursing assistant and at the age of 21 started training at Royal Perth Hospital. Self educated and a ferocious reader, she passed her exams with flying colours. Nursing was hard work in those days with long hours and poor wages. She contracted diphtheria on the infectious diseases ward and nearly died. In due course she moved to the Eastern States and trained in midwifery, delivering babies in people's homes and only calling in the doctor if there were problems. Pat was very gifted in that area, showing much initiative and an ability to work hard and independently. At the age of 32 Pat married Tom Lutz on his discharge from the Army whom she respected greatly for his distinguished service in World War 2 and his life work as an Agricultural Scientist. They settled in Harvey where Tom directed the Land Settlement Scheme under the auspices of the Agriculture Department. Through her marriage Pat touched many lives, being passionate about her numerous pursuits such as sporting, cultural and social activities – tennis, golf, bridge, drama at which she excelled, boating, fishing, breeding cairn terriers. After a few years they returned to the Metropolitan Area and settled in North Perth opposite a market garden. For several months she daily dressed the ulcerated leg of the elderly Chinaman who worked the market garden. Pat and Tom loved fishing and used to go to Rottnest Island on their boat *Perri*. Sadly they had no children, although greatly desiring them, but Pat cultivated close bonds with her niece and nephew and their families and her step brothers and sisters and their loved ones. After Tom's death some 15 years ago Pat retired to Frederick Guest Village, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes facility for seniors, where she endeared herself to residents and staff alike. A gregarious, outspoken character, Pat could be very kind to the ill and infirm, nursing her aged stepfather for several years. She had a keen sense of humour, but a forthright and direct manner, frequently and frankly speaking her mind and never overlooking the traumas of her childhood. She loved bright colours as seen in her taste for flowers, clothes and cosmetics. Her love of reading enabled her to be content in her solitude after Tom's death. In the last three or four years of her life Pat endured much pain resulting from cancer of the bowel for which she had four operations. She faced her illness with great fortitude and stoicism and ever humour, knowing from her nursing experience what lay ahead. Those who were close to her at that time learnt much from her example. Pat's wishes for a peaceful and dignified death were realized when she died in her sleep on New Year's Eve 1998 at St John of God Hospice, Murdoch.

No.98 Yvonne Phyllis Anderson (aged 51) Dec'd 1998

Yvonne was married to Noel. Her children were Mark, Michelle (dec'd) and Sharlene. She had four grandchildren, one of whom, Robert, she brought up. Yvonne was of a loving, gentle, thoughtful and caring nature. As a voluntary community worker she started and ran the After-School-Centre at Coolbellup. She was a respected staff member for Anglican Homes at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek for over twelve years where she did the very special work of caring for elderly people with dementia, supervising staff on various shifts and serving as Occupational Safety & Health representative over and above the call of duty. True to her caring nature, Yvonne never criticized others or had harsh thoughts and as her children grew up her advice was always "think before you speak." Yvonne loved life – listening to music, singing, dancing, bush walking, camping, all pursuits that strengthened bonds with family, friends and colleagues. Her keen sense of humour and the speed at which she could see the comical side of events endeared her to all, though as a school girl it got her into trouble at times. She was fond of antiques and often spent up at auctions. Her favourite roses were red. Years ago she and a friend started a clothing business, sitting up to all hours sewing, then wearing the clothes themselves instead of selling them. She'd make a skirt in the morning and wear it to the pictures in the afternoon. Throughout a severe and terminal illness Yvonne maintained a very positive and unselfish attitude and lived as fully as her sickness allowed. When in hospital she was undemanding of staff, when at home or with friends she was considerate of others, never complaining but making light of her troubles. In fact, her illness brought Noel and the family together very strongly indeed, healing the estrangement and hurts that came in the wake of Michelle's tragic death. Yvonne and Noel's recent remarriage was highly meaningful. Although on sick leave for several months, Yvonne continued to drop in at Lefroy Hostel to enquire after staff and residents, for she was more concerned for others than for herself. Although her life was tragically cut short, it was a truly rich life of tremendous quality, an example to be cherished by all who knew and loved her.

No.99 Judith (Judy) Lavinia Count (aged 61) Dec'd 1998

Judy was married to Malcolm. They had three sons, Tim, Peter and James and two grandsons, Matthew and Andrew. Judy had a sister and brother, Nancy and Don. She had a quiet, unassuming and gentle manner, but showed great strength in holding the family together, making great sacrifices when Malcolm's military career necessitated regular moves to distant parts of Australia as well as to postings in the UK and NZ, and also himself often having to be away from home for lengthy periods. Judy had a great capacity for friendship and caring for others, having a number of special friends who remained constant throughout her years of ill health. Her family acknowledged that in former years she had always been there for them, with her smile, care and humour, and likewise they had tried to be there for her during a long illness. Judy had a number of pursuits which she loved, such as gardening, reading, fishing and listening to classical music and it was music that continued to comfort her despite many losses. She would often pick up the tune of a song on the radio and hum or even dance along with it. In her frailty she liked to walk in the garden and touch the flowers. As a young woman Judy trained and worked as a dental nurse, then at a mature age she undertook tertiary studies and worked as a librarian at Claremont Teachers College. She thus touched many lives in her kind and gracious manner. In her latter years of incapacity, physical and mental, Judy was cared for lovingly by loved ones and staff at Bentley Hospital and Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes dementia specific care home. Many acknowledged a sense of privilege in caring for such a special lady who continued to act towards them in love and kindness.

No.100 Ronald Whitelaw Welsh (aged 84) Dec'd 1998

Ron was a native of Perthshire in Scotland and never lost his love for its culture. He was skilled in the plumbing trade and served with the Royal Engineers in India during World War 2. He had been a keen gardener and had a love of growing things. Ron married Freda in Britain, but they lived for most of their 48 years of marriage in WA in Exmouth, Coolbellup and Mandurah. He was a good father to Carol who married Brian, grandfather to Wendy and Mark, and great grandfather to Jessica and Sarah. Throughout 23 years of great disability following a stroke, Ron showed cheerful determination, and was grateful and good humoured towards his wife and professional carers at Hale House, Coolbellup and Wearne House, Mandurah, Anglican Homes aged care facilities. A true gentleman from whom those who were close to him learnt much, he was missed by many in addition to Freda and family.

No.101 Wilfred Sidney Beall (aged 86) Dec'd 1999

Sid was born in the English County of Surrey and had four brothers with whom he kept in touch. Coming to Australia during the Great Depression at the age of 16, he demonstrated great determination, self-reliance and versatility, putting his hand to whatever work he could find and sometimes coping with basic and austere living conditions. In those early years he did sheep shearing and mining in the Murchison goldfields. During World War 2, Sid joined the Air Force and for part of his service he was sent back to the UK where he made all necessary arrangements for young men from various countries in the Empire Training Scheme. Shortly after the war he met and married Pam in NSW. It was a strong and happy marriage of 52 years despite there being no children. Sid proved himself honest, reliable and conscientious in his major life's work as a Public Servant with the Native Welfare Department in Narrogin, qualities which he also applied in the community as Shire Councillor and Town Mayor and in the local Anglican Parish as a Church Warden. He took delight in the Creator's handiwork, cherishing his lovely rural property on which his Narrogin home was located with its trees and birdlife and vegetable garden. He and Pam also enjoyed other outdoor pursuits like fishing in the Southern Ocean and travel, especially to New Zealand with its mountain ranges. There were also cultural and aesthetic pursuits in which Sid found refreshment such as listening to classical and sacred music and reading, especially history books. Sid successfully overcame the frustrations of ill health considering that his first life-threatening episode occurred 35 years ago. During his many years of retirement Sid and Pam accomplished so much together. There were eight happy years in Albany where they put loving efforts into the little St Anne's Church at Spencer Park. After that Sid and Pam lived as Anglican Homes residents at Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park, which I suspect Sid found somewhat confining after his years in the bush. They gained much happiness, however, in presenting their piano to the then newly opened Anglican Homes hostel at Frederick Guest Village, Bull Creek. During the last few years of Sid's lengthy life he had a painful struggle with ill health which Pam did her best to alleviate.

No.102 Edward Philip Godwin (aged 58) Dec'd 1999

Eddie started life in Manchester, UK, during the blitz of World War 2 during which he reckoned he was protected by being kept for some time in a drawer under his parents' bed. He often spoke fondly of happy family holidays with cousins in Wales. He spent much of his youth and early adult years in Boulder, WA, where he completed his schooling and started his working life in the Metallurgy Department of the Lake View and Star Goldmine. He had great fun at the weekends playing football for Mines Rovers, scramble bike riding, and roo shooting with his Uncle Roy and cousins. He remained keen on football all his life and was a devoted follower of the Sharks and Eagles. Best of all, it was in the Eastern Goldfields that Eddie met and married Karen, a happy marriage of 35 years. He had great affection for his brother and sister and cousins and their loved ones and for his wife Karen's relatives. He was a good father to his own children Simone and Cameron, whom he supported and encouraged as they grew up, particularly in their sporting activities, urging them on at the sidelines whenever possible. He took great delight in their marriages, Simone to Craig, Cameron to Lisa, and in the grandchildren as they came along who will always remember the Disney cartoons he drew and painted for them. Eddie was a home lover and was content in his various homes, at Boulder, Belmont, Riverton, Willetton and latterly at Canning Vale. Friendly, kindly and gentlemanly by nature and remembered for his jokes and sense of humour, Eddie was acknowledged for his reliability as a sales representative. He enjoyed all the driving involved in his work and the friendships made thereby. Eddie and Karen had a great friendship with two couples with whom they enjoyed parties, fish and chip nights, games of trivial pursuit, entertaining them with folk songs on the piano he had taught himself to play. He enjoyed the company of friends on holidays at places like Kanowna in the Goldfields and Donnelly River in the South. His favourite holiday destination was Augusta but he and Karen did a lot of travel including one trip half way round Australia. It was sad that Eddie died at the comparatively young age of 58 but it was wonderful how Karen and family members cared for him so well that he was able to remain at home and enjoy visits from relatives and good friends. He spent the last few days of his life at Murdoch Hospice where he was able to die very peacefully cherished by those he loved.

No.103 The Reverend Albert Alexander Santineer (aged 69) Dec'd 4/8/99

Note: At the funeral family members spoke of Albert's life as husband and father. The following notes by Fr Stuart Good concentrate on Albert's ministry as an Anglican priest.

Albert was married to Cynthia and was very much a family man, having several children and grandchildren. He served as an Anglican priest for 41 years beginning with his Ordination in Madras, India, in 1958. Always committed and disciplined in his study practices, his preaching and teaching were enriched and his pastoral and administrative skills were enhanced. He gained his Bachelor of Divinity degree from Serampore University in India, and thereafter several degrees and diplomas in WA, a BA in Economics, a B.Sc in Social and Political Science, two research M.A. degrees and a Diploma in Pastoral Ministries to boot. Had it not been for serious health challenges he would have probably come up with a Ph.D. Following ministries in Madras and Calcutta, in 1971 Albert, Cynthia and family came to WA, and Albert served in a succession of postings, often as a Locum and sometimes in an honorary capacity, rendering invaluable service to the Church when stipendiary clergy were on leave or parishes without an incumbent. For many years, Albert earned his living in secular work as an administrator for W.A. Government Railways for which he was well equipped. Secular employment was necessary as he felt unable, for family reasons, to accept a posting to a country parish. He possessed outstanding pastoral gifts, serving for seven years as a hospital chaplain in India, several years as Chaplain to St Anne's (now Mercy) Hospital when he was Honorary Associate Priest at St Luke's, Maylands. During the past 14 years he had often undertaken Locum Duties for Anglican Homes Chaplaincy Services and done so thoroughly and conscientiously. Fr Albert was loved and respected by residents and staff, who appreciated his many fine qualities, such as his attention to detail, humility, respect for others, and his sense of humour. For several years, Albert coped with a serious and life-threatening illness, continuing to fulfill priestly duties.

No.104 Coralie Emma Smith (aged 88) Dec'd 1999

Coralie grew up at Highgate, loving her parents, brothers and sisters. She was a good wife to Joe, and years later to Albert, but spent many years as a widow. Although she had no children she had a loving and loyal friend in Lesley and was a kind of surrogate grandmother to her sons, being very fond of children. As a young married woman, Coralie lived and worked in Fremantle. In later life when married to Albert she lived in the Melville region. A lover of an active life and of the outdoors, in her younger years Coralie was a keen tennis player and swimmer, and years later she and Albert spent much time on their yacht. She enjoyed her home and garden, especially the rose bushes, and she had good taste in fashion and clothes, always presenting herself acceptably. Coralie had excellent social skills, was generous and helpful to others and calm in difficult times, lovingly caring for Albert in his final years. She was very dedicated to the Melville Inner Wheel Club for nearly 40 years, serving as foundation member and the first president. Her membership of Melville Ladies Probis Club was also fulfilled with enthusiasm. Despite hardship, loss and sorrow, Coralie prized her independence and lived a very purposeful life, being a resident for 20 years at Frederick Guest Village, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes retirement facility. She made many friendships here and always enjoyed outings arranged for the residents. Her last few years were frustrating on account of pain and ill-health and she felt ready for the end, dying peacefully and with dignity, cherished by Lesley, her special friend.

No.105 Norman Leeson (aged 92) Dec'd 2000

Norman lived a long and active life, being born in Yorkshire and growing up in a farming family. He lived with his first wife Phyllis in Lincolnshire, having a son Roy (now deceased) and daughter Janet, both of whom married and had families of their own. Norman later married Mary with whom he had a most wonderful and creative partnership of 15 years here in retirement in Australia. He had a life-long interest in motor vehicles of every possible description – from some of the earliest motor cars, to farm machinery, heavy trucks and passenger vehicles. He was a very experienced motorist licensed to drive every class of vehicle. During the blitz of World War 2 he transported troops in double decker buses, often in central London. For some years Norman worked as a foreman in a canning factory where his trustworthiness and reliability were acknowledged by senior management. Determination and tenacity could be added to this list of attributes. Norman enjoyed the companionship of animals and usually had a pet dog. His social skills, outgoing nature and pleasant smile endeared him to others. Coming to Australia at the age of 69 to be near his daughter and family, he threw in his weight with the Nollamara Autumn Centre where he met and married Mary, working together enthusiastically for the Centre as a President/Secretary team, arranging activities and outings. Norman loved a game of cards, or indoor bowls, befriending new comers and comforting those in trouble. In recent years he often joined his daughter and son-in-law Janet and Pete on their boat trips on the Swan River, the family referring to Sunday as Oldies' Day on the River. During the past three years Norman lived at Frederick Guest Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes care residence for the elderly, where his friendly, caring presence was much appreciated. He was always smartly dressed, helpful to new comers and visitors, keeping up his walking and exercises so long as possible. He enjoyed the monthly bus trips for residents and liked to sit near the driver, to whom he would give unsolicited advice on good bus handling. Norman liked to be at everything going on in the hostel, including church services and the weekly happy hour at which he enjoyed his glass of sherry. He only spent a short period in nursing home accommodation where he died peacefully and with dignity.

No.106 Doris Winifred (Fred) James (aged 80) Dec'd 2000

Fred was a loyal and loving wife to Harry James for almost 60 years. She had three children, Anne, Geoff and Julie, several grandchildren and one great grandchild. She came from a Buckinghamshire family, married Harry at St Mary's, Aylesbury, UK, raising her family in that county town. She and Harry shared many interests, not least cycling the leafy lanes of Buckinghamshire in years gone by. The early years of her marriage were challenging, being during World War 2. She got round the rationing and food shortages, purchasing eggs, vegetables and poultry from local farms. Her children remember Fred as a much loved mum, who encouraged them in their school work and when training for their careers. A home loving person, she enjoyed playing her piano and working in her garden. She and Harry spent the past eleven years in WA to be near two of their children who had migrated here with their families, with whom they had many good times. Happily her remaining daughter and loved ones in the UK had visited Fred fairly recently. Fred was a helpful resident at Thomas Scott Village, Roleystone, an Anglican Homes retirement facility, and served as Hostel Librarian for some time. Her daughter Anne was Village Manager when Fred and Harry first became Thomas Scott residents. Fred faced up to serious illness over several years in an exemplary way, bravely and cheerfully, making very little fuss about the pain as she was so considerate to others. Harry and other family members cared for her lovingly, and she died with dignity and without pain at Murdoch Hospice after a long life, notable for its love and care of others.

No.107 Charles Anthony (Tony) Milne Robertson (aged 82) Dec'd 2000

Tony's maternal grandfather, Charles Harper, ran a small school at Guildford, WA, which was to develop into Guildford Grammar School where his name is perpetuated as Harper House. Tony's father Anthony, who married Clara Harper, worked in the banking profession which meant moving interstate from time to time. Tony was the eldest of five children and the last to die. He was married to Jacqueline for 45 years (1941-86) and they took care of his parents in their retirement years in Mount Lawley. Tony had a life-long and loving interest in his children, David, Claire and Clive, and those they married and in his three grandchildren. He was acknowledged as a dear and gentle father, and the mutual rapport and esteem was gratifying. As a youth Tony was delivered from a life-threatening lung disease (tuberculosis in both lungs) which necessitated major surgery, the removal of five ribs, a condition from which only one person in five survived in 1927. He received the Church's sacrament of anointing and laying on of hands by the hospital chaplain and always believed it was God who brought him through and gave him a second chance at life. Years of hospitalization and convalescence followed in the Blue Mountains region of NSW, which

would have put him at a disadvantage educationally. Understandably he did not find the study of Law easy, which he started at UWA and completed at Sydney University, and he readily acknowledged the hand of God in attaining his LL.B. degree. In his vocation as a solicitor in NSW and for 40 years in Perth in his own law firm Tony displayed wisdom, integrity and friendly compassion. Soon after his marriage, Tony was encouraged by the Anglican Rector of Katoomba to tell a large congregation of holiday makers what Jesus meant to him. In doing so his faith strengthened and before long he was in great demand as a lay preacher throughout the Blue Mountains in churches of diverse denominations. Wherever Tony lived thereafter he loyally supported his local Anglican Church, irrespective of its tradition of churchmanship, and many clergy valued his wise counsel and prayers. In the parish church he attended in his latter years, St Augustine's, Como, he had served as Missionary Secretary and had hosted a weekly Bible Study group in his own home. As a variation of the name 'Tony', he was sometimes referred to as 'Cam' from the initials of his three Christian names. Tony enthusiastically supported numerous evangelistic and philanthropic agencies: Perth Bible College, Overseas Missionary Fellowship, Church Missionary Society, Australian Bible Society, Anglicare, Medecins Sans Frontieres, Perth's Vietnamese Evangelical Church, Sonshine FM, Fellowship of Christian Lawyers, Drug Arm WA to mention but a few, as legal advisor, prayer warrior and generous donor. Suzie Thomas, Director of the latter, described Tony as "an elder statesman of Perth's Christian Community." A humble man, few were aware that he had been awarded an OAM. Tony displayed serenity and fortitude in his final years of declining health, affecting him in many ways, not least his deteriorating eyesight and memory loss. He was cared for professionally in his own home where he died a gentle and natural death in his sleep whilst his son David was staying with him. *Note: An obituary by Patrick Cornish was published in the West Australian.*

No.108 Herbert (Bert) Stanley Anzac Brown (aged 83) Dec'd 2000

Born in Fremantle at the end of the Great War, it is significant that Bert's third name was Anzac. One of seven children, he was the only one to make the year 2000. Because of the Depression, Bert left school at 13 and started on a labouring job before moving to Victoria Park and being apprenticed to a tailor. Bert served in the Australian Army during World War 2 and was overseas for several years. After demobilisation, Bert worked in the Eastern Goldfields where he met and set up home with Eva, but travelled to Victoria Park for the wedding. They enjoyed each other's love and companionship for 52 years. Theirs was a small but close and united family in which they raised two sons, Norman and Andrew. Bert worked for the WA Government Railways in the Eastern Goldfields, various country towns and Metropolitan suburbs. He took his parenting commitments seriously, taking an interest in his sons' schooling and supporting them in their sporting activities, being a man keen on football, cycling, yachting and fishing. Bert had a life-long interest in East Fremantle Football Club. He also loved travel and in his early retirement years he and Eva travelled around Australia and visited the Eastern States several times. He spent the last twenty years of his life with Eva residing at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes retirement facility, for a number of years as Village maintenance officer, for he was a handy and practical man, good with tools. Essentially a home loving person, Bert enjoyed gardening. He had a friendly and pleasant manner with his fellow residents, who greatly appreciated all he did to help them. Bert faced a lengthy and debilitating illness bravely and cheerfully, and was able to remain in the home he loved, cared for by Eva and some very special home carers.

No.109 Doris May Pickles (aged 94) Dec'd 2001

Doris spent much of her last four years residing at Frederick Guest Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes residential home for seniors, dying at a nearby nursing home. Despite her physical frailty and pain due to arthritis, she was friendly, cheerful and 'on the ball', blessed with a good memory, keen sense of humour and the ability to communicate. She was a superb role model in ageing gracefully. Her daughter, Alma Smith, wrote the following on Sept 11th, 2001.

Doris May Pickles was born on 2nd April 1907 in Manchester, Lancashire, UK, and married on 15th April 1933. We know we are here to celebrate Doris's life, but we also have to remember to celebrate her death. After 94 years she welcomed it and was well prepared, so to try to keep her would only have been selfish. Doris was famous for making her own decisions but this, the biggest of all, was not hers to make despite her readiness. Her last major decision was to apply for a hostel place, all organised while we were away in Canada so that as she put it, no one could say, either here or in England, that we had urged her into it. It was this decisive strength of will and purpose that had sustained her throughout her life, based on a simple but firm faith. It gave her the spirit to face up to a life rarely free from pain and in later years disablement, increasing frailty and the gradual loss of mobility not only in her legs but in her hands which reduced activities to reading, listening and, very fortunately, talking because there was certainly no fading of her intellect. She could still tell me how to make a dumpling, rattle off a cake recipe or inform on the right way to make a rice pudding as well as advise on sewing, crochet, etc. I could never thank her enough that when I was leaving school she was determined, in the face of much family opposition, that I should go to teachers college as I wanted. It was said to be a waste as I would probably marry and forget all about teaching; ... little did they know. It was also this strength that enabled her to cope with our departure to Australia in 1967, my father's sudden death in 1968 and a tragic family loss in 1969. But she would tell you that although it seemed like a hard life at times it was a happy one. In particular she grew up within a very happy family and as the eldest she helped to bring up Joe, Olive and Walter and this created a close bond. She was very much influenced by her father and you could say that having left school at twelve she gained much of her education from him. She knew Horace, my father, as a friend long before their engagement and marriage and it was sad that they couldn't have enjoyed his retirement and Australia together. However she came out to us thirty years ago and embarked on a different chapter of family life, seeing Julie and Alison grow and marry and give her six great grandchildren. She had many skills. I think her organising ability was first recognised when she and her mother and brother went to live in a small Cheshire village in 1914, her father being in France for all of the war. Here she instigated fund raising concerts to buy little extra comforts for wounded soldiers in the Macclesfield Hospital, she urged a May Queen celebration with procession and fancy dress; and this, despite the war, was a happy time of country living for a child born in the city. She liked things orderly and organised, whether it was packing a case for holiday, spring cleaning and removals, or selling her own house or in World War 2, managing a large newsagency, sweets and tobacconist. This was hard work but she did it well and enjoyed it. She juggled the coupons and made sure people got a fair ration of sweets; she tidied the Saturday afternoon matinee children into an orderly queue for their packets of toffee and chocolate, and she got up early every day to sort the newspapers for delivery, even after nights in the cellar trying to sleep through air raids. She took to shop life as if she'd been born to it, which indeed she had, born in a Manchester corner shop; toys, crockery, tobacco, and sweets. Doris always said she was so small when she was a baby that she would fit in a pint pot – stretches the imagination somewhat – but certainly her mother kept her in a clothes basket on the counter while she looked to the shop, so she must have been learning from the start. She was multi talented without any qualifying pieces of paper, just a talent for making do and helping out. So she was a wallpaper hanger, a rag roller when it was first thought of, iced wedding cakes and could make the wedding dress as well. She would cut your hair, trim your toenails, extract a splinter or squeeze a boil without turning a hair; she would have made a good nurse. She was a carer, of all her neighbours as well as family old and young. She was not, however, a natural teacher. She would much prefer to do it herself than spend time showing you how to do it. It was a case of, "Come here, I can do it quicker myself." Her knitting, needlework and crochet were beautifully executed. And her practical *make do and mend* in World War 2 was quite outrageous at times, taking in, letting out or down, adding a piece or a frill, turning material, - I know, for I had to wear them! Her real talent was singing, but in her early teens the times were not right for singing lessons to be taken. She had a lot of enjoyment from performing at concerts though, and used her talent as fully as she could. Last, but not least, she had a great sense of humour and a sense of story. Fortunately most of her anecdotes remain with us, and I often see them in a series of titles or headlines: *Baby stolen in pram, missing for hours; The day of the zeppelin; Locked in York Minster; When Uncle Roy sat on the eggs; Snowed up; Bombed out; Singing for Isobel Baillie; Waiting at the airport.* She was never wary of new technology; she had a mobile phone this year and in the year she was 90 she recorded her family recollections on tape where she finished by saying: "So that's

all I can say about my life. I have tried to tell you the most important happenings and if everybody else in this world has a life like I've had and gets through it they will have achieved something, I think. Not great things, not outstanding things, but all our little tragedies and happinesses we've gone through and we've come through, so I think on the whole I've been lucky." And so have we Mum. (Alma Smith)

No.110 Vera Gwendoline Whiteway (aged 95) Dec'd 2002

Vera was born on 25th March 1906 in the lovely City of Bath, in Somerset, UK. Despite her memory loss in advanced age, she never forgot her home town. She was proud to have been born on 25th March, being Lady Day in the Church's calendar, and she was a lady in every way, friendly to everyone, greeting strangers with a smile, always putting others before herself. She was the middle child in the family. Vera enjoyed a very close bond with Jim in a long marriage, and was in love with him until his death ten years ago in 1991. Just as Jim served his country in World War 2 in the RAF, so Vera served on the home front as a switchboard operator, often at night, for the fire fighting service, comforting and counselling those traumatized by the blitz, many, like her, separated from their menfolk. She also worked as a dressmaker and a toy shop manager many years ago, and never lost her appreciation of the tasteful clothes people wore and she was herself always well dressed. Vera's love was evident as mother and homemaker, first for Valerie Joy who sadly died aged 5, a loss she bore with dignity and strength, then for her other children Paul and Jenny and in the fullness of time those they married and the children they raised. For a good many years Vera lived with Jenny and her loved ones. Vera and Jim were quite courageous in starting a new life in Australia in 1989 at very advanced ages. It was observed by those seeing her off that she never looked back when she passed through the departure gates to fly to Australia. She loved the various homes in which she had lived in such places as Reading in Berkshire, and in various suburbs of Perth such as Applecross and East Fremantle. Never self-opinionated or judgmental of others, Vera was always thoughtful and caring and thus highly esteemed by others. She delighted in simple and wholesome pleasures, socialising, reading, gardening, looking at family photographs, singing and dancing, and she had a taste for sweets and lollies. At a great age she had great fun donning a bathing costume and taking her very first dip in a swimming pool. Despite hardship, loss and sorrow, the memories Vera shared with others were always happy ones, such was her outlook on life. In her last few months she was at risk because of mental confusion and memory loss and thus made her home at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes aged care centre. She endeared herself to the staff who grew to love her. She continued to enjoy the songs of yesteryear such as *When I grow too old to dream* and *If you were the only boy in the world and I were the only girl*. She even recited poems of World War 2 vintage such as *The Boy on the Stairs*. And so Vera kept active, friendly, well groomed and presented to the end of her life, but didn't linger for weeks or months in a nursing home, dying quite peacefully sustained by the care of her nearest and dearest.

No.111 Alan Cyril Killian (aged 74) Dec'd 2002

Born in Sydney in 1927 to Maggie and Cyril Killian, Alan and his brothers Frank (of blessed memory), Brian and Cyril grew up in Kensington, NSW. He married Margaret in 1943 and they had four children, Narelle, Debbie, Sharon and Graham, and six grandchildren. Alan was a wonderful husband, father, father-in-law and pop to his grandchildren who were a vital part of his life. In his career in electrical engineering and allied industries he demonstrated competence and conscientious application, leading to managerial positions. It was his work that brought him to WA in 1966, a temporary promotion fulfilled with such distinction that it resulted in his permanent appointment in the West. He had a great capacity for friendship and his vital sense of humour endeared him to many. Alan did nothing by half measures but put his heart into everything: ballroom dancing and teaching as a young man, go-karting, community service by membership of the Liberal Party, and everything else. This has been acknowledged by colleagues, business associates and local tradesfolk as well as by his family, such was his loving and warm-hearted personality. Alan was committed to high ethical principles which he instilled into his children. His Christianity was essentially of the practical kind, helping his adult children in the building of their homes, being a good friend to his grandchildren and encouraging them in their studies, assisting the Applecross Anglican parish in the 1970s in lay ministry and stewardship, serving on the Board of Management of Anglican Homes Inc. for many years particularly on the Building Committee with major capital developments, sharing his skills with the young in Aboriginal communities such as at Wengelina. Alan continued to excel in a variety of projects after retirement age, his two most recent assignments being in Aboriginal communities far from home where he ran mechanical workshops and nurtured skills in the younger generation who quickly came to love him. It was at Wengelina that Alan died suddenly and without warning. The community here acknowledged Alan in a special way, for as his remains were being

removed for a funeral in Perth the school children turned out with flowers, the women sang a hymn in their own language and then in English, and a little later the community gathered for a memorial service – an honour previously reserved for the passing of their own elders.

No.112 Rose Elizabeth Currey (aged 93) Dec'd 2002

Rose was given that name because her father gave her mother a bouquet of roses to celebrate her birth. Rose married Bill and their children were Bill, Bob, Jackie and Roger. In the fullness of time, Rose could say she had 68 grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren, and she so enjoyed being visited by family members. Hard work was something Rose took in her stride, assisting her husband in a variety of family businesses in both the UK and Australia, and in her profession as a podiatrist. In these ways she touched many lives in her cheerful manner, enhanced by her dry sense of humour. In the horrors of the blitz over London in World War 2 and the evacuation of her children, Rose showed great stamina and determination to survive. The family acknowledged many happy memories of their home life in South London, Victoria and Willetton, WA. Rose certainly enjoyed holidays and travel. In her last few years Rose was cared for at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, an Anglican Homes residential home for the frail aged, where she interacted with others in a friendly way, enjoyed outings, and occupied herself by knitting and crocheting at which she had been very skilled. Despite her confusion and impairment of memory she was enabled to live a life of quality until her merciful death, once saying to the chaplain, "God made me in the beginning, so he must love me."

No.113 Eileen Beatrix Bazely (aged 91) Dec'd 2002

Eileen was born in England, spending some of her early years there, then in India, and finally settling in W.A. Her parents' surname was Knowles and her sister Madeleine resettled in England. Eileen married Athol Clifton who farmed in the Northampton region of WA where she helped establish the first small district school and provided accommodation for the teacher. Moving then to Goomalling, Eileen put her secretarial skills to good use with the local Agricultural Show, the Country Womens Association and various church committees and sporting associations. She had three children, Gerry who married Ine, Annette who married Max, and Paul who married Lyn. She had grandchildren and great grandchildren all of whom she loved dearly. In retirement, Eileen and Athol managed the Safety Bay Caravan Park. After Athol's death, Eileen settled at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes retirement facility, where she married the Revd Dennis Bazely, a widower also living in the village and serving as Honorary Chaplain. They were able to do some overseas travel together. Dennis' son and daughter-in-law and family, Frank and Angela Bazely, loved and respected Eileen deeply. Dennis Bazely died in 1989. Eileen was an active member of the Mothers Union which had branches in some of the parishes where she lived, latterly at St George's Cathedral, Perth. Eileen showed courage and determination to remain active in her latter years and though physically frail she was blessed with a good memory and command of language. Her creativity was such that she made sets of Eucharistic vestments for use in the chapels of many Anglican Homes villages, hostels and nursing homes. About a year before her death she made a complete set of knitted nativity figures for the chapel of Frederick Guest Hostel where she was then living, a real work of art and labour of love. The Christian Faith and the Sacraments of the Church always meant so much to her. Eileen touched many lives and people learnt so much from her Christian example including how to age gracefully, how to persevere in times of illness and bereavement, and how to die with dignity lovingly cherished by close family members.

No.114 Aileen Beryl Parkes (aged 81) Dec'd 2003

Aileen was born in India in 1921 and had a Catholic education and upbringing. She was one of six children and got married at the tender age of 16 to Harry, an officer in the then British Army. Aileen and Harry had seven children, Wendy, Judy, Patrick, Angela, Sandra, Toby & Cheryl, and migrated to Australia in 1965 when Harry retired from the Indian Army. They lived in Morley for many years. Aileen was proud of her children's and grandchildren's abilities and achievements and was generous to them. Harry died in 1982 of renal failure. They had been married for 44 years. Aileen lived at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes retirement centre, from 1993. Her friendly nature and sense of humour and fun were greatly appreciated, whether going on the bus to the shops, having a flutter at Burswood Casino or simply watching a funny program on TV. She kept herself busy with voluntary work for Sir Charles Gairdner Hospital and the St Vincent de Paul society. In her latter years she suffered much ill health. With her tremendous strength of will and happy outlook she overcame throat cancer, angina and a stroke, which left her partially disabled. Her frustration at not being able to move about independently was a source of constant annoyance to her but she accepted help graciously.

No.115 Keith Glen Cowper (aged 85) Dec'd 2003

Keith grew up in East Pakistan and had a devoted sister named Doreen. He also had a life-long friendship with Eric going right back to his school days. Keith was a devoted husband to Babs from whom he was tragically parted by her accidental death in 1967. They had two children, Richard and Glenda, both of whom married, and they had two grandchildren, Rachel and Liam. Keith served in the Army during World War 2. He proffered diligent and conscientious work in the shipping industry in India and East Pakistan, and for the State Housing Commission in WA. Since coming to WA he had lived at Bayswater and South Perth. He valued his Christian faith, not least Bible study and Church worship, but was a modest and humble man, characteristically more interested in others than in himself and he was generous. He made such a difference to all whose lives he touched. Keith had a lovely sense of humour, evidenced in the affectionate nicknames by which his relatives and friends called him, such as Old Man, Budda Bunda, Fat Boy and Pup – such were the warmth and trust of Cowper family bonds. Despite his many losses over the years, his wife and more recently his mobility and memory, these endearing qualities stayed with him to the end. He was genteel, courteous and considerate to others, not least to ladies and those Anglican Homes staff who cared for him in his final years at Le Fanu Court, South Perth and Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, who loved and appreciated him deeply. His life-long friend, Eric, made it financially possible for Keith's sister Doreen to come to WA to visit him at Lefroy Hostel, and during her stay she would bring him roses which he loved as they reminded him of his former garden.

No.116 Doris Emily Pearce (aged 86) Dec'd 2003

Doris was born and grew up with her siblings on a farm in Wagin, WA, her parents being Arthur and Louise Noble. She met and married Harold Pearce in Leonora, and they had three children, Dorothy, Eric and Irene, five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. Dorothy said that Doris was always there for her children, and the grandchildren remembered the fun and laughter they enjoyed with her. When her children were at school, Doris supported them in their studies and other interests such as guiding, scouting, music, Sunday School, calisthenics, sport, undertaking various offices in Guides and Brownies and receiving the "Thanks Badge" from the Girl Guides Association which she wore with pride. She was a tower of strength to her children once married and enjoyed minding her grandchildren, having them stay with her during school holidays and taking them in her car to the shops. She had a number of pursuits such as skilfully making lovely clothes for family members and collecting stamps and coins. Doris experienced much adversity at all stages of her long life: the loss of parents at early ages, the termination of her secondary education when she was such a promising student and would have loved to have become a trained school teacher, unhappy situations in domestic service, disruptions to home and family life during Harold's service in World War 2, nursing Harold through several illnesses, coping with more house moves than could reasonably be expected at Maylands, Inglewood, Kalamunda and Yokine, and thus not surprisingly enduring anxiety and depression as a consequence, then in much more recent times sustaining injury in a fall that left her confused and forgetful and in need of residential care. Despite such adversity, for most of her life Doris showed great patience, determination and cheerfulness. She successfully kept house, brought up the family, made a little money go a long way, saved the money to buy the house in Inglewood after the war, arranged country holidays for the children when Harold went

off fishing with his mates. Her years residing at Moline House, Karrinyup, an Anglican Homes retirement village, saw Doris blossoming forth as a very good neighbour, helping with social activities and fund raising, serving as an usher at chapel services and enjoying meetings of the Scarborough parish branch of Mothers Union. She continued to enjoy visits from the family, outings for special occasions and the arrival of the great grandchild gave her special joy. In 2002 Doris celebrated her 85th birthday in great style with relatives coming from far and wide which she greatly enjoyed. More recently at Lakeview Lodge, Leederville, after recovering from her fall she continued to enjoy visits from loved ones, games of bingo and church services, and was instrumental in arranging for the local parish priest to conduct services there. She received expert care from doctors and nurses at Lakeview where she died peacefully on 12th December 2003.

No.117 Betty Potts (aged 83) Dec'd 2003

Betty was born in Zimbabwe, or Rhodesia as it was known prior to 1965, on 18th December 1919. Her parents, the Taylors, were from Yorkshire, and with other relatives nearby Betty grew up in a strong Christian community in a farming region. She acquired from her parents various domestic skills, not least cuisine. She grew up with her brothers Howard and Bernie and cousin Barbara who was as a sister to her. Betty attended Salisbury High School and from 1939 worked as a nurse at a fine training hospital there. Soon after attaining her registration she was put in charge of a ward and was often entrusted with responsibility for the entire hospital at night. She was dedicated to her nursing career and was soon working in a team of nurses, doctors and surgeons in various private facilities such as the Fairways Nursing Home. She was married to Ralph Potts for 55 years. It was during World War 2 that Ralph, serving in the R.A.F. in England was sent for further training and examinations in Rhodesia under the Empire Flying Training Scheme. His Padre arranged for him to go to the Taylors' farm for R & R breaks and so he met Betty whilst on leave from the hospital in Salisbury. In was in 1940 and the next year Ralph returned to the UK and continued serving in the R.A.F. until demobilisation in 1947. He then returned to Rhodesia to learn the skills of farming and farm management under the Taylors. He went back to England for a short while but a letter from Betty brought him back to Rhodesia and they were married in the Anglican Cathedral in Salisbury on 28th August 1948. Betty continued to nurse whilst Ralph managed farms then moved into the Insurance industry. Betty had three children, Gillian, Anthony and Geoffrey, and six grandchildren. Three grandchildren live in the USA where Anthony and his wife Miriam settled. The remainder of the family lives in WA. Betty also had two great grandchildren. She always put others first and kept an ever watchful eye on her children as they approached adulthood. On their way from Zimbabwe to live in Australia, Betty and Ralph had visited Anthony and family in America. Settling into Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes retirement centre in 1983, Betty served as Village Co-ordinator for nine years, assisted by Ralph as Village maintenance officer. She excelled in her caring role and was competent. As a qualified nurse, she was able to attend to those residents in need of care, and people had confidence in her advice. She was always well dressed and pleasant as she went on her rounds. She was an excellent cook and gardener, generous in baking cakes and making jam and preparing hanging baskets for sale at the village fete. Betty loved her home and family, she loved Australia and its climate and beaches. She enjoyed getting away with Ralph and touring country regions. She was supportive of Ralph's retirement pursuits and hospitable to her many Rhodesian friends and former nursing colleagues now living in WA. The accidental death some years previously of Geoffrey's wife, Beryl, Betty's daughter-in-law, was a terrible blow. Despite the frustrations of ill health in the last year or two of Betty's life, she showed great determination and cheerfulness and continued to enjoy life. Her death was sudden.

No.118 Olive May Good (aged 97) Dec'd 2003

An address by Olive's elder son, the Revd David Good (UK)

Olive May Good was a countrywoman, born and bred. Her father, William Cox, son of a village blacksmith, joined the British Army as a professional soldier to save the money to buy a farm. After campaigns in India, Afghanistan and the Boer War in South Africa, he returned to the UK, married his sweetheart, Alice, and bought Rimes Farm in the village of Kingston Bagpuize, 10 miles west of Oxford, in 1903. There were born first William, then Olive and eventually a family of four sons and three daughters. The second eldest of seven siblings, Olive is the last to die. She also had the sadness of her dear daughter Ruth dying an early death from cancer in 1980. Times were hard. A series of disastrous harvests wiped out initial success. Nearly everything was lost. The farm was sold and the Cox family moved to the adjacent village of Southmoor and rented land from St John's College, Oxford, and were kindly given a house by a fellow Methodist. It's hard to imagine the privations of those days through the years of the First World War and

the Great Depression that followed. Every member of the household had to contribute. This was the matrix in which Olive's early life was lived. Life on the farm was geared to the seasonal cycle. Family life was centred in a living faith in God nurtured in the local Wesleyan Methodist Chapel. Olive's father became a pillar of the chapel and a fine local preacher with a melodious singing voice. From the power of that spirituality all the children caught the flame. Will, the eldest entered the Baptist Ministry and served the British Army as a chaplain throughout World War 2, first in France, then in India. Leslie qualified as a Methodist Local Preacher. Since when three grandchildren, one grand daughter-in-law and one grand son-in-law have taken Holy Orders – 2 Anglicans, 2 Baptists and one Methodist. Olive's greatest disappointment in her early life came about when she won a place for a grammar school but because of the financial hardship only the boys were allowed so to progress. The girls had to go into service of some kind. Olive who had helped her mother raise five younger siblings became a nannie. Yet all her life she felt frustrated by that early denial of her intellectual gifts. As a girl of 16 during her father's severe illness, she drove a wagon and horses 10 miles into Oxford Market with the farm produce. Someone had to keep the cash coming in! She was always game for anything. Her youngest brother told how once when he was being bullied by a mob of village lads, Olive arrived on the run like a whirlwind, scattering the mob with flailing fists. She wasn't always the sedate old lady of her latter years. She was never afraid to face up to bullies. Olive's work as a nannie took her first to Oxford, then to Richmond near London. She liked to say that once she was "the Lass of Richmond Hill." During this time she met her husband to be, Hugh Nathaniel Good, in the Prairie Mission, Addlestone, in the County of Surrey. Hugh was a mechanic at the famous Brooklands Track and sported a huge motorbike. Romance bloomed and there were soon high speed runs home to the farm to meet the family. These were still the days of the Great Depression and so, needing a secure income if he were to marry, Hugh joined the Metropolitan Police and for the first few years was stationed in the notorious East End of London. They married in 1929. There in the borough of Marylebone Olive and Hugh's first two children were born, David and Ruth. In 1934 Hugh was given a suburban posting and they moved out to Kingston-on-Thames and their first real home quite close to famous Richmond Park. There Stuart was born in 1937. Here the family began to worship with the Baptists. When World War 2 began and the great Blitz on British cities, Olive took the children back to her parents in the comparative safety of the countryside, while Hugh served through these desperate days in the metropolis amidst the bombs and the burning, snatching an occasional weekend leave to visit the rural peace of Oxfordshire. As the post-war years arrived the children now entering their 'teens, education and further education followed, Olive and her husband insisted they should have the opportunities denied to them. She even took a job to earn the money so the three children could have music lessons. We were a musical family and that tradition has continued down the generations. When the children had left the nest and Hugh's police service ended, in 1954 they moved south to the sunny seaside town of Bournemouth. A whole new sphere of Christian service developed. Much local preaching and lay evangelism and a great deal of youth work. The house was seldom without a few young people dropping in to see them. Grandchildren often came to stay. Our story leaps forward to 1974 when Olive and Hugh emigrated to Perth, WA. Hugh's health had been damaged by his war service in London leaving him with weak lungs and asthma. Their younger son, Stuart and family were well settled in WA and a visit in 1970 had persuaded them that the warmer climate would help to prolong Hugh's life. What they didn't seek was a quiet retirement for they believed God's call was for life. Together they threw themselves into forming *The Scripture Teachers Guild* providing and training voluntary workers to teach Scripture in Government Schools. In faith they set the target at 1000 volunteers which was exceeded in two years. Hugh died on 25th July 1987 having taught a class that day. He and Olive had just completed their evening Bible reading and prayer. After their long and close partnership, Olive found it hard to come to terms with her loss. Deeply though she believed in the life to come, the sense of loss was profound. Nevertheless she used that experience to comfort many others through their bereavements. It was hard, too, for her to recognise the time was coming to relinquish the home she had established with Hugh in Ashfield. With her customary courage she set her mind to it and with help from her family she sold up and moved to Baptist Care's Gracewood facility at Salter Point. Here as ever she made many friends and enjoyed the Christian environment and the benefits of chaplaincy and in-house care. During these 16 years of widowhood, Olive carried on her far-reaching correspondence with family, friends and missionaries world wide. This proved a real ministry to many, reinforced by the assurance of her prayers for the recipients. Until a few weeks before her death on 5th October 2003, she continued to practise the piano once a week to the delight of staff and fellow residents at Gracewood. Her life was one of unsparing service for God, family and many friends. She is survived by her two sons, seven grandchildren, fifteen great grandchildren and one great great grandchild.

No.119 Violet Doris Robinson (aged 74) Dec'd 2004

Vi was born in London and came to live in WA in 1958. She had three children, Eddie, Julia and Kennie, five grandchildren and one great grandchild. She was a very good mother in that she would listen to her children and enable them to talk about absolutely anything that was of importance or concern to them, and to be supportive. Vi had a very hard life with much loss and sadness, and during her latter years she had a constant struggle with ill health. It was, however, characteristic of her to move on and to cherish the peace a security afforded by her home unit and the Anglican Homes community at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley where it was located. She chose to practise her religious devotions in the privacy of her own home rather than at church, but she certainly believed in the power and effectiveness of prayer. Vi was friendly and caring to her neighbours in the village and friends from other villages nearby who attended social functions. Loved by everyone, she was an ideal and co-operative resident, for she shared her love, gentleness and humour with others. Vi received first class care during her final hospitalisation and a peaceful death brought release at last from the hardships and anxieties she had known for so long. At her funeral two friends submitted tributes to be read by the officiating priest.

No.120 Rebecca (Ruby) Hodgson (aged 91) Dec'd 2004

Ruby never lost her love for Belfast, Northern Ireland, her homeland, and kept in touch with her relatives there, many of whom predeceased her. She worked in sewing rooms of hospitals and nursing homes, looking after linen and staff uniforms, both in Ireland and here in Perth. She nursed her mother in her later years and looked after young nephews and nieces during the years of World War 2, for she was very family minded and simply loved children. Ruby came to live and work in Western Australia, where she met and married Wallace and enjoyed 15 years of marriage in what was a wonderful romance for two people of mature years and there developed a hearty bond with Wallace's relatives who became her family in a very real sense. She had a cheerful and bubbly personality, a vivacious sense of humour, and would embrace friends strongly, having many close friends who loved her dearly. She never criticized others, nor complained about her own problems, such was the quality of her friendliness. A wonderful demonstration of the love and esteem in which Ruby's Australian family and friends held her was the 90th birthday party they gave her. She had an ardent Christian faith, which she expressed in regular attendance of church services and in numerous acts of practical kindness. She put much love into everything she did, not least the skilled handiwork, knitting and sewing, making items not for herself but to give away to others, such were her kindness and generosity. Ruby resided at Riley House, Shenton Park, an Anglican Homes retirement centre, for her final eight years, where she died peacefully in her sleep in her own bed and home, with no lengthy hospitalisation, keeping her faculties, independence and sparkle to the very last.

No.121 Edith May Hancock (aged 92) Dec'd 2004

May grew up in the York region of WA and was very proud of the pioneering families, Scott and Smith, to which she was related. Her childhood was lived on the family farm near York. Although born quite prematurely and not expected to survive, May actually outlived everyone in the family and was the last of her generation. Those early years could not have been easy for her parents, being the horse and cart era prior to mechanisation, plus the difficulties of the Great War and the Depression. May certainly had a hard life with many losses and griefs to bear, even in childhood, but she proved herself a survivor, thanks to those who were there for her such as Grandma Vale and her siblings. Despite these losses and her loneliness as a child without a mother, or perhaps because of them, May became a very compassionate and caring person, with a keen sense of social justice. She was ever loving towards family members, sister Daphne and brother Tom (both now deceased), nephews and nieces and especially her own children Lorraine and Ken and granddaughter Natalie who were "the apple of her eye." May played a vital part in World War 2, co-ordinating the supply of necessities for U.S. Navy ships in the region, which had to be done in utmost secret. May survived the loneliness of a long widowhood, thanks to those who were there for her, especially Campbell, enabling her final 25 years to be very happy and fulfilling with a considerable amount of travel. She had great qualities as mother and homemaker to Lorraine and Ken as they grew up in Dalkeith and Nedlands, friends being welcome to drop in at any time and enjoy homemade cooking. May generously supported family, friends and neighbours, was a founding member of the Women's Auxiliary at Sir Charles Gairdner Hospital and worked enthusiastically for Meals on Wheels, thus touching many lives and making a difference for many people. In all this, May was humble and self-effacing, setting a fine example. She spent her final days at Peter Arney Home, Salter Point, an Anglican Homes nursing home. *(Much of the above information was provided by May's daughter, Lorraine Allchurch.)*

No.122 Olive (Ollie) Shellam (aged 89) Dec'd 2004

Ollie was born in Fremantle where she had a happy childhood, growing up with a sister and brothers. As a young woman during World War 2, Ollie did war service in the Munitions Office and years later received a certificate of appreciation signed by the Prime Minister. She was married to Charlie and had lived in Inglewood and Victoria Park before retiring to Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, an Anglican Homes residence for seniors. Although not blessed with children of her own, Ollie was the popular and loving "honorary grandmother" to three generations of nephews and nieces to whom she was known as Auntie Oll. She also did much to help a widowed friend in bringing up her children. Ollie had a great capacity for friendship and neighbourliness and was highly regarded and much loved. The sound of her laughter was often heard around the village, for she had a great sense of humour, loved a joke and often had a twinkle in her eye. She had a number of creative talents, all of which she used to reach out generously and lovingly to relations, neighbours and friends and to support charitable causes. A few examples will have to suffice. There was her tasty cooking – meat pies, apple turnovers, sweets – no wonder she was so popular with the younger generation growing up – and scones which she distributed to many neighbours and friends. She knitted, crocheted, made clothes and artistically arranged flowers, silk and fresh, in baskets and driftwood, many of which she donated to fund raising projects. Ollie was a keen gardener with "green fingers" and generous with it. Her garden reflected the beautiful person she was, but she wasn't one to sit at home when she could be visiting and helping others. A lover of travel, Ollie and her late beloved Charlie had travelled extensively, often with friends. There were such destinations as Tasmania and New Zealand, even para-gliding in Bali at the age of 80 – a fun loving person indeed! In years gone by she enjoyed holidays on a relative's farm and trips with young people. Ollie enjoyed partying and playing card games like euchre with friends and listening to popular songs. She was always well dressed and self assured, greeting everyone with a smile, but could be quite forthright when she felt strongly about an issue. Ollie was a good example of how to live life to the full, but also how to face illness and death, continuing to be caring and considerate, facing the inevitable with courage and dignity, uncomplaining and doing as much for herself as possible, ever grateful for the care received. So many of her own generation of relatives and friends predeceased her, but there was no generation gap and Ollie always enjoyed great support from the younger members of her family.

No.123 Dorothy Constance Mary (Bubs) Martin (aged 88) Dec'd 2005

(This is a brief address as two people also gave talks at Dorothy's funeral)

Dorothy had a life long bond with her late sister Marjorie, strengthened by their love of piano playing and singing. She was a caring wife and mother, aunt, grandmother and great grandmother. For 37 years she had been married to Jim, a remarkable partnership that brought two families who had already been good friends for many years even more closely together as a social group. Dorothy had boundless energy and love, great competence and organizational skill, an endearing sense of humour and associated laughter and smile, care and kindness for others. Grandchildren used to address her as Bubs and spoke of her patience in untangling their fishing lines. She had a love of tennis in an association of 48 years with a group rejoicing under the name of *Hit & Giggles*. Endowed with artistic and creative skills, Dorothy made beautiful things to give to others. Her music making went along with her outgoing nature whereby she touched and enriched the lives of many relatives and friends. She loved travelling holidays with Jim, having numerous caravanning and fishing trips in the warmth of the NW during winter months. She had always practised the Golden Rule of the Gospels, *doing to others as you would like them to do to you*, never sitting in judgement on others. She was greatly loved and valued by Anglican Homes staff at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, where she spent the last three years of her life and continued to play her favourite pieces on the piano. Despite Dorothy's failing memory, the social stimulation at Lefroy Hostel enabled her to continue a meaningful life.

No.124 Paul Leslie Heath (aged 65) Dec'd 2005

Paul was a man of many parts and he lived an action-filled life. His parents were Milton and Marjorie Heath (both now dec'd), and his sisters who were younger than him were Janice (dec'd) and Yvonne, to whom he was a great help in their growing years. He was married to Kathleen for 42 years and they had a daughter and a son, Jodee and Darren and several grandchildren. Paul and Kathie did many things together, including being Confirmed together at a mature age. Paul was always available to his nearest and dearest, workmates, neighbours and friends – nothing was too much trouble. He would make home improvements, small and large, and assist Kathie in her work as a Justice of the Peace by taking phone calls and making appointments for her to see clients. He gave wise advice to his children and would do anything to help them. He adored his grandchildren. Paul was a fine role model to his family. His entire life was spent in the same district south of the Swan River and not far from Fremantle and he was well known because of his friendly, practical helpfulness for all and sundry and his concern for their welfare. As a student, Paul excelled at technical drawing, then in adulthood became very knowledgeable and inventive and something of a perfectionist in whatever he made or improved, whether with bricks and mortar or with steel and welding: homes, or cars, caravans or trailers, boats or fishing tackle. People would drop in at any time seeking his advice and help and everyone was made welcome. In his working life and career Paul was conscientious, first as a projectionist in various cinemas and drive-ins, then for 32 years with BP during which he held a number of responsible positions, not least as a Supervisor. He was passionate about sport and recreation – power boats and fishing, car racing and speedway, caravanning holidays with Kathie and family members. He loved nothing more than chatting about cars, trucks, boats or whatever, and he could be rather a good-natured stirrer. His tool shed was a very important place in his life. People learnt a lot from Paul about all these things and recently from his ability to face up to and talk about his approaching death, so that his loved ones didn't have to 'beat about the bush' but could say their thank yous and farewells which they did in a very meaningful way by making a DVD of his life and viewing it with him as a family a few days before he died. With a caring wife and family, supported by Silver Chain palliative nurses and a Chaplain, Paul was able to end his days in his own home.

No.125 Dorothy Joyce Ward (aged 78) Dec'd 2005

These notes on Joyce's Life were prepared by her sons, Brett and John, and edited by Brett's father-in-law, the Revd Stuart Good.

Dorothy Joyce Ward, known as Joyce or Joy, was born in Sheffield, England, on 22nd July 1927. She immigrated to Australia in 1950 with her daughter Josephine (Jo), her parents, brothers and sister, the Plaster family. Not long after arriving in Perth she met Keith Ward, a farmer from Morawa, WA, who had come from South Australia. They were married in 1952 and she and Jo moved to the wheat and sheep farm in East Gutha, a siding near Morawa. Keith and Joyce had three children, Shelley, Brett and John. Joyce was proud of her home and it took great determination and energy to combat the ever pervasive red dust. She bravely sought to overcome various fears and was known to kill snakes that came too close to the farmhouse and her precious family. She offset the silence of the farm by having the radio or TV on much of the time. She would cook for the shearers and bring freshly baked scones and a huge pot of black tea to the shearing shed. A table full of sweaty shearers smelling of sheep crowded around the kitchen table with Joyce waiting on them and they spoke well of Mrs Ward. Joyce was a very creative and intelligent woman who liked reading, mind puzzles and the challenge of learning new things. She was attracted to leatherwork, basket weaving, and especially spinning and weaving, being a founding member of the Morawa Spinners and Weavers Group. She would spin wool from their own sheep and knit or weave articles with the wool, experimenting with various natural dyes. She would often display her creations and was keen for the younger generations to learn the art of spinning. Her family all cherish the various examples of her work given to them over the years. Despite her many achievements Joyce was never boastful. As her children grew up Joyce gave them great encouragement, wanting them to have educational opportunities she had been denied. In their adulthood, she took a great interest in their lives but never pushed herself on them or interfered in the life choices they made or how they chose to raise their children. She certainly loved and enjoyed all her grandchildren and never forgot to send birthday cards and gifts. Wherever she lived, Joyce cherished her garden, and her roses in particular. Joyce and Keith moved to Morley, in the Metropolitan Area in 1980 and continued to farm, travelling to Morawa to attend to the needs of the farm for about another 15 years. In 1985, Jo died from Motor Neurone Disease, a loss Joyce felt keenly. During the late 1980s and the 1990s she became active in the life of the Anglican Church at St Martin's, Morley-Noranda, serving in the Ladies Guild and Mothers Union and in the parish office. She also served on the Parish Council until her declining health prevented this. Joyce developed emphysema during the 1990s and eventually had to rely on oxygen. She managed at home with Keith until 2004 when they both moved into the Embleton Care Facility. She had a fall and was unable to

recover from the trauma of that accident and the subsequent surgery, dying on 21st December 2005. Those who were blessed to know Joyce will remember her as a warm, loving, generous and hospitable woman who always saw the humorous side of life. Her husband Keith, to whom she had been married for 53 years, children Shelley, Brett and John, grandchildren Nathan, Alison, Matthew, Andrew, Sarah, Stephanie, Nicholas and Miriam, and great granddaughter Tahlia survived Joyce.

No.126 The Right Reverend Denis William Bryant (aged 87) Dec'd Aug 2005

Denis was predeceased by his wife Linda (1999) and daughter Wendy (1994). He delighted in his grandchildren and great grandchildren. Having been born and reared in Wales, UK, he lent his support to several Welsh associations in WA, rejoicing in the glorious poetry, songs, hymns and tunes of Wales. He preached with Welsh fervour. His first career was in the Royal Air Force as pilot and squadron leader during World War 2, serving both in Europe and the Pacific regions, during which he attained the DFC medal. He continued to care pastorally for former service personnel as Honorary Chaplain and Patron of the WA branch of the Burma Star Association, conducting their annual service of thanksgiving and remembrance. Whilst serving in the RAF Denis had a powerful conversion experience which led to his second career in the ministry of the Anglican Church, for he felt he could do no other than offer himself for Ordination, which meant a residential training course at Queens College, Birmingham, of two years' duration. After serving for three years in England, Denis in 1961 responded to a desperate appeal for clergy to serve in Western Australia. What a contrast remote Esperance must have been to the congenial English parishes in which he started his ministry! Denis pioneered the parish and region of Esperance and firmly established the Church there, then ministered more widely in the Diocese of Kalgoorlie, first as Archdeacon of the Goldfields then as Bishop. In 1972, after the Diocese of Kalgoorlie had become the Eastern Goldfields Region of the Diocese of Perth, Denis moved to Northam where he served both as Rector and as Assistant Bishop for the country regions. It involved much long distance driving. A very significant period of Denis' ministry followed as Rector of Dalkeith 1975-1985, where he proved an excellent parish priest, outgoing and friendly, compassionate, cheerful and humorous, attracting people to the Christian faith, challenging them to make serious commitments to the Church's outreach, and he was never without helpers. He was a powerful and persuasive preacher with an influential Christian belief. His ministry was undergirded with a prayerfulness and confidence. A striking feature of his service for the Church was his practice of the ministry of healing, for he was a deeply spiritual man. Denis also gave strong support to the wider work of the Church, not least to certain Anglican schools. Retiring from stipendiary ministry in 1985, Denis and Linda became Anglican Homes residents at the Sundowner Centre, Cottesloe, and thus began his retirement ministry as Honorary Chaplain, first at the Sundowner Centre and later at Dorothy Genders Village, Mosman Park. He was an invaluable member of the Anglican Homes chaplaincy team and residents and staff valued his ministry and loved him and Linda dearly. He would help people in all sorts of ways, distributing meals at the annual Anglican Homes party and joining in the dancing. Denis should be regarded as a role model of ageing with grace, bringing laughter and encouragement to fellow residents and to his carers after he was no longer able to minister in a formal way. He showed people how to depart this life with dignity because of the hope of the life to come, a hope that had sustained him in his own sudden bereavements.

No.127 The Rev'd Frank Philip Darrock Penning (aged 89) Dec'd 4/11/2005

Philip was born in England on 14/5/1916 and was orphaned as a child and thus raised by an Aunt, enjoying her home which he shared with his two cousins. The family was Methodist and he committed himself as a Christian at the age of nine. His Methodist training had a firm bearing on his faith and service ever after. His first opportunity of leadership was in 1934 as a Sunday School teacher in Wimbledon, South London. Four years later at the age of 22 Philip was enlisted to work for the Christian Literature Society in India where he served for 30 years, mostly in a managerial role. During this period he extended remarkably the work of the Society in the various states of South India, but also to other developing countries in South East Asia and Africa, where his vision and administrative skills proved immensely fruitful. He was the author of a number of publications. Although continuing as a local preacher in the Madras Methodist Church Circuit, Philip's literary and missionary work was essentially ecumenical. In 1947 the Church of South India came into being, drawing together Anglicans, Methodists, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Lutherans and others who had already previously coalesced. Therefore, when Philip's commission was extended by Ordination in 1956 at the age of 40, it was not as a Methodist but as a Deacon in the Church of South India by Bishop David Chellappa in Christ Church Cathedral, Madras. He was ordained Presbyterian the following year and was an Associate Priest of Madras Cathedral. Philip

continued to fulfil his two roles in India until 1968, when, having been in communication with Archbishop George Appleton, he was accepted into the Diocese of Perth, WA. A farewell address to Fr Philip included this citation: *Your intense humility, your pious nature, your charitable disposition which has made you help a number of the poor people of Madras from your resources....., your great capacity for making lasting friendships, are qualities which have won the regard and esteem of all those who have moved with you intimately.* In Perth, Philip continued his two-fold ministry as manager of the Cathedral Square Bookshop and as a priest successively in Leederville, West Perth, St George's Cathedral and St Francis Court, Inglewood, an Anglican Homes retirement centre. For several years Philip conducted a monthly healing service at the Cathedral and assisted Bishop Denis Bryant in services of a similar nature which he held at Dalkeith and Cottesloe. Although single, Philip was given friendly support in his ministry by Anne Chipperfield, a fellow resident at St Francis Court. Shortly after her death his health deteriorated and he moved to James Brown House, Osborne Park, in 2000 and to St George's Home, Bayswater, in 2001, where he received very good holistic care. Philip lived in WA for 37 years, became an Australian Citizen in 1989 and was an Anglican Homes resident for 24 years. He returned to India for holidays several times. Although Philip had had no formal training for the ministry, throughout his life he was a studious, cultured and scholarly man. He was well read, noting in immaculate handwriting pertinent quotations in an exercise book which he titled *Common Place Book*, keeping an excellent theological library of up-to-date books. Towards the end of his life he took pleasure in passing on many volumes to colleagues and schools. He prepared his sermons conscientiously and delivered them with clarity and good diction. His discipleship and ministry were enriched by his exposure to the rich spiritualities of India.

No.128 Ralph Harold Potts (aged 85) Dec'd 2006

See also Betty Potts dec'd 10/04/03

Ralph led an exemplary life and his family regarded him as special. He was particular about everything he did, if not a little old fashioned. He was born and brought up in England and held an enduring respect for the school where he was educated. He rendered distinguished service in the R.A.F. in World War 2 in Rhodesia and Europe. It was during his training in Rhodesia in 1940 that he first met Betty Taylor and her family, even though their marriage did not take place until 1948. They were married for 55 years, parenting Gillian, Geoffrey and Anthony. Ralph loved and took pride in his three grandchildren and two great grandchildren. He spent the first half of his married life in Rhodesia (later renamed Zimbabwe) first as a farm manager then as an insurance officer during which he was also associated with the Air Force Reserve and Police Patrols in country regions. The remainder of his life was lived in Western Australia, mainly as an Anglican Homes resident at Marjorie Appleton Village, Mount Lawley, for many years serving as Village Maintenance Officer whilst Betty was Village Co-ordinator. He did much more than wield tools, helping Betty in her work and kindly assisting residents in numerous ways such as Neighbourhood Watch. It might have been a retirement village but Ralph was certainly active and outgoing, friendly and hospitable, always presenting himself smartly, especially at Sunday services with white shirt, tie and lounge suit. He would set up the hall for Sunday services with great precision and have everything ready for the Chaplain and congregation. He would read the lesson and administer the chalice. Ralph also undertook voluntary duties at the Air Force Museum in Bull Creek and with the Pathfinders Association. Ralph and Betty enjoyed travel, visiting relatives in the USA when moving from Zimbabwe to Australia and touring the country regions of WA. After Betty's sudden death in 2003 Ralph's health deteriorated rapidly. He moved to another Anglican Homes facility where personal care was provided, namely Frederick Guest Hostel, Bull Creek. He underwent cardiac surgery and needed prolonged hospital care after being injured in a bad fall. Ralph moved finally to a nearby nursing home. His loved ones gave him wonderful support and his death was accepted as a merciful release after the traumas and frustrations of his last three years following Betty's sudden death.

No.129 George Walter Ronald Froud (aged 85) Dec'd 2006

Ron grew up in the village of Borstal, near Rochester in Kent, UK. We often had a laugh about that for, as all English people know, Borstal is the name of a group of reformatory schools for junior law breakers and the threat of being sent to Borstal gives young people the shivers. It was, however, lovely for Ron to grow up in "the garden of England" as the county of Kent is known, with access to the Medway towns and to the fine cathedral in the City of Rochester. Services at St Matthew's, Borstal and the Vicar there made a great impression on Ron and he responded to the call and trained to become an Altar Server in his youth. Ron's father was the local butcher and the Frouds lived over the shop. Both parents died at a comparatively young age within a short time of each other and Ron often spoke of this sad episode in his

life. He had a brother, Jack, and sister, Phyllis, who still live in the UK with whom he kept in regular touch. His sister once came to stay with him in WA. Ron was very proud of his sister's daughters. Ron served in the British forces during the Second World War, then settled in Australia, for a short period in Adelaide before coming to live permanently in Perth. Even in the forces he assisted the chaplains and arranged Christmas carol services whilst serving overseas. Ron was a confirmed bachelor and didn't like anyone, male or female, making a lot of fuss, so he was not always easy to help when he needed help, as he did in his latter years. He greatly valued the few close friendships he made over the years and was good to his friends. Because he was single and his relations were so far away, he grieved deeply if anything adverse happened to his friends. When a close friend, who had visited him earlier in the day, collapsed and died after returning home, Ron was devastated and needed a lot of support to work through his grief. Similarly, he was very anxious when his close friend and golfing partner Graham Price underwent surgery. Despite Ron's rather gruff style he could be very tender hearted. A few years ago Ron celebrated 60 years as a church worker, first as an Altar Server, then as a Lay Reader, more recently as a Pastoral Assistant – a fine example of life-long Christian commitment and dedication, during which he touched many lives. The Church really was his family. He had high standards in the conduct of divine worship but was very loyal to the priests he assisted. He served in the parishes of Scarborough and Yokine and at least two of his parish priests became bishops, namely Alfred Holland and Ben Wright, with both of whom he had a lasting friendship. Many years ago he used to baby-sit for the Hollands and I am sure he was delighted to hear recently that one of those baby boys, Jonathan, had become a bishop in Queensland. Among the duties he performed in those two parishes was the training of altar servers, instilling into young people not only liturgical knowledge but an understanding of the Christian faith. Ron's example of commitment made an impact on many of those young people whose lives he touched. In today's service we are singing some of Ron's favourite hymns: *Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; We have a gospel to proclaim; To God be the glory*. These hymns give us an insight to Ron's faith and commitment. After retiring as a menswear salesman in various Boans department stores, Ron spent many years as an Anglican Homes resident here at St Francis Court, Inglewood. The Archbishop of Perth licensed him to serve as Pastoral Assistant, a task that he fulfilled faithfully until his health failed. He strongly supported the resident chaplains, but didn't confine his duties to the Chapel and would visit hospitalized residents and commend them to the relevant hospital chaplain. For some years with Graham Price's assistance Ron produced a very informative monthly *Chapel News* magazine for the residents. He was unfailingly hospitable to visiting chaplains and organists, giving them morning coffee after church. Ron did have some difficulties coming to terms with the changes going on in the life of the Church. Over the years, those of us who were patient with him and forgiving when he was inflexible and unintentionally caused offence by his outspokenness, did see him grow and change and mellow. When he realized he had offended someone, he had the grace to apologize shortly afterwards. What really stands out in people's memories is Ron's friendliness, dedication, example and support, not forgetting his sense of humour, for there was often a lot of laughter when people were with Ron. When his health failed, Ron received wonderful care from the Village Co-ordinators, and from his dear friend & golfing partner, Graham and his wife Sue. He spent his last year or two, first at James Brown Hostel, Osborne Park, then at St George's (Nursing) Home, Bayswater, where he died peacefully after a long and industrious life.

No.130 Ian Richard Douglas (aged 66) Dec'd 2007

Ian was married to Elizabeth (Beth) for 41 years during which he supported her strongly in her nursing career and as a nurse educator. His sons were Richard and Gavin who married Elena and Prudence. A dedicated family man, Ian encouraged his sons in their educational and professional development. He had high standards in his own working life as a civil servant in various government departments, followed by a lengthy surveying partnership with Mike Harper, the highlight of his career. Ian's manner was friendly, courteous and helpful, always honest and gentle in his dealings with others, at home, in the workplace, in church and community. He had a strong Christian faith which was expressed in essentially practical ways, determining how he related to others. If he could help anyone, he did so. He was keenly interested in things scientific and technical, and expressed this knowledge in practical Christianity at home, at work, in his local neighbourhood, in schools and the Christian community, in the areas in which he lived since coming as a child from the County of Surrey in the U.K., namely Victoria Park and Bateman. At home he ensured that all gadgets were working efficiently, he befriended neighbours in generous, helpful and hospitable ways. Ian loved music and singing which led him some years ago to establish a community orchestra. His love of *sacred* music deepened his faith to embrace heart as well as mind. In the early 1990s when Gavin belonged to the choir of St George's Cathedral in Perth, Ian served as treasurer of the Friends of the Cathedral. It was his strong and holistic faith which sustained him throughout the misfortune of a debilitating illness and enabled him to be cared for at home for much of the time and

finally to acknowledge that the way forward was acceptance and the readiness to let go. His suffering is now over and he has died peacefully in St John of God Hospice, Murdoch, cherished by Beth and his family and some very skilled and compassionate carers, including Chaplain Don Fimognari

No.131 Winifred Dawson (aged 98) Dec'd 2008

Win was born in Yorkshire in England and had seven siblings. She had been a widow for 35 years from 1973. She had four children, Elaine, Trevor and Eric living in Australia and Barry in the UK. She also had 10 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren. Win was a home lover, content to work hard to care for husband and family, as was customary for her generation. So she took pleasure in home pursuits such as reading, watching TV news and documentaries, gardening, crochet. Her tasty cooking was always remembered by her family. Wherever she lived Win had a wholesome influence on others, whether in Sheffield or here in WA since 1964, recently at Coolbellup. She did return to the UK for a few years, but had lived for 23 years in Anglican Homes facilities for the aged, principally at Hale House, Coolbellup and for a short period at Lefroy Hostel, Bull Creek, where she enjoyed the company of friends and played a good game of cards. Win never forgot 'mother' England and sometimes missed the English way of life and in her latter years would imagine she was there still. Perhaps that's why she liked to watch the BBC program on TV, *Songs of Praise*, as part of her religious devotions. She was very lady-like, gentle and courteous, retaining her dignity and politeness to the end, despite the impairment of dementia, and passing peacefully over the threshold of death.

No.132 Nancy (Nan) Rosamay Jacka (aged 89) Dec'd 2008

Nan's funeral took place on what would have been her 90th birthday and family members expressed sentiments appropriate for that occasion. They acknowledged her love and kindness, her smile and sense of fun and humour, the inspiration received over the years from her courage and strength. Nan had married Wilfred when she was only 19, and was married for 41 years, which means she had been a widow for 29 years. She had great maternal love for her children, Linley, Bob, John (dec'd) and Bill, for their spouses, and for the 10 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren in whom she took great pride, not forgetting her sisters and cousins and their loved ones. A member of a big family, Nan was very caring and always there for others. She had a great capacity for friendship, some friendships going back a very long time. Having a positive approach to life, Nan always thought the best of people, giving them the benefit of the doubt and helping them to make out well. She looked on the bright side of life despite experiences of loss and hardship. In early childhood she lost both parents and was brought up by other relatives, notably by her Aunt Flossie, a school teacher. Her farmer husband Wilf died at an early age and her son John died in his forties, and this did have a profound effect on her. During her long life Nan had a great variety of occupations: farming in the SW, running the Busselton Guest House, assisting in the Real Estate business in Como, at the same time developing a farm jointly with Bob in Corrigin. She was no stranger to hard work and could be described as a "people" person, given to hospitality. She learnt to drive and went up and down between South Perth and Corrigin frequently in her red mini. Nan was a creative person with an aptitude for the arts:

- A lot of creativity would have gone into establishing a farm, & she played a full part in raising lambs & fostering an orphaned calf & joey kangaroos.
- Similarly, creating a country garden involved much tenacity to overcome adverse weather conditions until it flourished.
- She put a lot of love into the Arts & Crafts Group in Corrigin, enlisting the support of many others in exhibiting & selling artistic creations of a very high standard. And the friendship was also expressed in the Bowling Group there.
- Nan's artistic skills continued in her Willetton years with oil paintings of rural scenes, notably of the W T Hooley expedition which had opened up the stock route in the NW and which would have involved considerable research on her part, resulting in successful exhibitions and sales in Carnarvon and Booragoon.

Nan's final home was in a retirement village at Bibra Lake before admission to Anglican Homes Lefroy Hostel at Bull Creek where she stayed for two years prior to her death. She was a much loved resident who, despite her frailty and deteriorating memory, continued to be friendly and welcoming to visitors, enjoying church services and sing songs. She had loved singing and music from childhood and these were a comfort to her in old age. Instead of sitting around and waiting for the inevitable, with just a little encouragement Nan did a number of colourful drawings, three of which were framed and displayed in the

hostel. She enjoyed being taken for walks in the garden and the love and compassion she had shown to vulnerable animals in the countryside continued to be expressed as she cherished soft toys. Nan thus still gave inspiration to her family, friends and carers. She retained her dignity and pleasantness to the end and she passed gently over the threshold of death, tenderly cared for by exceptionally compassionate nurses and doctors in a short period in hospital.