

Tribute from Vivien's mum:

My thoughts of Allan take me back 56 years. I recall each Sunday when he and brother Barry would walk up to our house in Neville Road and with our 2 girls and Roy walk together up to the Sunday school here at Staple Hill. Allan, a bright red haired little lad who could be seen anywhere, if you saw red hair you knew he was around.

I remember him joining the cubs as I was the cub mistress at the time. He often recalled to me that he once was naughty and I needed to send him outside, we never really knew the reason why.

He enjoyed our family so much in fact that when in 1966 we returned to Australia, he must have convinced us to let Vivien remain here and of course she did and eventually married Allan in 1971, perhaps a secret proposal had taken place between them right back in the mid fifties on their walks to Sunday School.

When they both came to Melbourne in 1972 Allan truly was one of our family and with Vivien joined the family in worshipping at Camberwell Corps, serving the Lord until their return to Bristol almost 12 years ago.

Over the years we shared with him, I recall the enjoyable little things that meant so much like barbeques and yes, it did rain on many occasion and we would end up in the garage, our Thursday family night at home when all the family would gather and out would come the peppermint cake, Allan's favourite.

I loved the drives we would take to the hills and Allan always with his tools in the car boot being ready to help should any disaster happen.

He enjoyed many games of golf with Roy and there was a strong bond between them. Allan would always be there to help in any situation, a man you didn't need to call on because he sensed help was needed.

My last time spent with Allan was just this time last year when he and Vivien came to us for a holiday, this will stay with me and the family always. The wonderful days we all shared together in Perth and so pleased they returned to Melbourne to see close family and friends there. There has been a lifetime of friendship and love shared with you Allan, to remain with us forever.

Allan, you were always a part of our lives and family. God's Christian Son, never to forget. We love you and will miss you forever.

God bless, MUM