



“And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away.”

Revelation 21:4

In Loving Memory
of



Laurie Stuart

21.05.1912 ~ 21.09.2005

Laurie Stuart was born in approximately 1912 at Millers Creek Station. He was the loved husband of the late Doreen Stuart and beloved father of Lenny (deceased), Dora (deceased), Rex (deceased), Lawrence, Dean, Joy, Pauline, Kaylene and Robert.

Father in law to Sylvia, Stan (deceased), Angelina, Kitty, Mervyn, Thommo (deceased) and Dennis.

Grandfather to Beverly, Phillip, Raymond, Ben, Barry (Jim), Clive, Christine, Christopher (Bubba), Leanne (Annie), Garron (Gary), Richard (deceased), Gordon, Douglas (deceased), Carol, Ringo, Darren, Jodie, Greg, Leonie, Justin, Clinton, Dawn, Nobelene, Aaron, Virginia, Corrina, Thomas (Tom Tom), Deanna, Micheal, Adam, Nathaniel, Sam, Tracey, Tara, Liam, Derrick, Shaun, Dionnie, Trevor, Donna, Chelsea, Shilton, Gail and Kim.

Great grandfather and Great Great grandfather to many children.

Laurie had an extensive working career, early in his life he worked as a station hand doing fencing and yard building. He also was a cook, a fettler and ganger. He worked in many places and on many stations, some of them included Clifton Hills, Nilpena, Macumba, Roxby Downs, Witchelina, Curdimurka, Farina, Beltana, Leigh Creek, Marree, Cotabena, Finnis Springs, Mulgaria and Anna Creek.

His main occupation was shearing, he was known for having great upper body strength, just throwing those sheep around like they weighed nothing. While on Finnis Springs Station he went with his shearing partner, Angus Warren for a number of years and they worked great as a team.

At Anna Creek was where he met the love of his life Doreen Strangways and even up to the time of his passing he would visit her grave with his daughter Pauline and he would say to his daughter "I will always love mummy".

From Finnis they traveled to Warrina, and then moved back to Finnis Springs where they started their family.

It was in 1960 when the mission at Finnis Springs closed and the drought hit, and life as he once knew it, changed. He packed up his family, along with most of the families from Finnis and he moved to Marree. While in Marree he worked on the Railways and the Trans-shipping, he was always known as a hard worker and a good provider.

When the Railways and the Trans-shipping closed at Marree they moved to 21 Fern Street, Port Augusta along with old Uncle Jack Garrett.

In recent years he was instrumental in ensuring the Arabana language would not be lost, so along with Auntie Jean and Auntie Millie, his son Rex (deceased), his daughter's Pauline and Joey, he made recordings with the assistance of Greg Wilson by documenting the Arabana language. To ensure future generations of his family and all other interested people can hear his voice, learn the language and pass it on.

He had a special relationship with his daughter Pauline and they shared cherished moments together, he loved and wanted to stay with his daughter and the family respected and appreciated that this is what he wanted.

He also had a reputation for being a practical joker, always playing tricks on his family and friends. He was also called Tjumboo and Willie Nelson was his nick name because of his silky long grey hair. With a smile that could light up any room and a warmth that followed him where ever he walked.

On the morning of Tuesday 20th 2005 he was admitted to the Port Augusta Hospital and passed away peacefully at 9:00am on Wednesday 21st 2005, with his son Dean by his side.

He will be sadly missed and forever remembered by his family, friends and all who knew him.