



*Vale*

## **Glenn Christopher Blucher**

**25th February 1961 - 30th June 2022**

Glenn was born at Bellingen Northern NSW. 25 February 1961. We lived at Repton by the sea.

Later we moved back to Sydney and lived in Centennial Park sharing a house with Pah (George Starr)

As kids we loved exploring the park as our playground and sneaking over the wall to the Royal Easter show where we had fun hanging out with the country farming families kids that came to show their foods and animals.

Glenn was the middle child. Too big for his little sisters and always trying to catch up with his bigger brothers.. but as we all saw, it didn't take long before he out grew the lot of us. As Greig and I grew older, poor Glenn was left with the 2 girls .... He wasn't always hot fe dar!.. His little sisters always followed him cause he had some pretty cool mates.... His mates didn't mind too much that his little sisters were hanging about either...

Mum and Dad built their first home at Loftus in Sydney – he loved his footy way back when... playing for the Loftus Pirates. The Cronulla Sharks players would occasionally turn up at our training (Tommy Bishop is one I remember) - perhaps this is where Glenn developed his passion for the Sharkies – he is wearing Sharkies gear now.

Our family later moved to Norfolk to live, where the island and our heritage soon got under our skin. Living in our family home round Ferny Lane. A big island home with 2 bedrooms and randas right around – so the 3 boys all slept on the randa – beds lined up end to end.

I have funny memories of Glenn and Roland Spreag getting up to mischief – sneaking out at night. One night I caught them two up at the Hotel Norfolk – big brother had some quiet words that night – both sets of

parents thinking they were each at home in their beds.

When Glenn left school he went to Sydney to live – he had a great crew of mates - sharing his love of bikes, surfing and music. One time he lived in a house where there were the 3 Glenn's .. Glen A. Glenn B. and Glenn T... Glenn T. being his solid friend right through until the end.

Life moved on and Glenn and Judy got together, they were actually in the same class at school together.. they had their baby girl Joanie... Joanie was a permanent sparkle in Glenn's eye. He was so devoted and proud.

Glenn was an avid supporter of the Sports and Workers club – he'd spent many an hour with his mates at the round table – solving the problems of Norfolk and the wider world.

He always loved dogs – he spent plenty time with our old Labrador Gemma.. I think Glenn became her favourite human. We'll probably all remember Dozer dog – ever faithful and ready with a ball in his mouth... And then came Buddy... or Poops as Glenn called him... super protective Buddy, he's a funny little dog.

Glenn, Jude and Joanie lived on the Sunshine Coast – not far away from Mum.. Mum loved this.. just to stir Mum up he'd arrive at her place... yelling out 'Drug and Alcohol delivery' for all Mum's neighbours to hear. Heaven help if you parked in his spot outside Mums place. Just recently he facetimed Mum with giving her full view of his nostrils – wanting Mum to check if he had boogies up his nose. Glenn loved his Mum – like no other

He used to tell a story about a horrible thing that happened one night whilst driving a truck in Queensland. He actually hit a drunk Norwegian backpacker, he was okay.... The other truckies used to talk about hitting kangaroos on the road, but Glenn could always joke that he was the only one that hit a Viking.

Glenn had a sharp wit about him and a great sense of humour, which he continued to the very end, no matter how tough things must have been for him.

Norfolk Island called them home – and dem come home where Glenn wanted to be as his illness progressed.

As difficult as life must have got for him, Glenn never complained and wouldn't entertain any serious conversations about his health, preferring to have cheeky chats and banter about beer and football, just to keep light of it all. So proud of the way he handled it.

I can only imagine what Glenn, Judy, Joanie, Shell, Mick and families must have gone through. Judy has been his devoted rock, partner and full time carer – it can't have been easy. Glenn's passing will leave a huge hole in their lives.... In plenty of our lives.

The Eulogy was read by Paul Blucher at Glenn's funeral.

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### **Glenn Christopher Blucher - continued**

*The following message for Glenn was read by Michelle on behalf of his Children and grandchildren...*

Glenn, Dad, Pa, Beard, Prickles and simply My Darling.

When you found out your time was limited, you took it so calmly. You looked at us and said "Well, it is what it is". You had this amazing attitude and strength right up to the very end.

Your courage, poise and almighty strength are what we will try and aspire to everyday. The memories we have are what we will treasure forever. And your love you had for us is what will keep us going.

You came into Michael and my life 24 years ago and 2 years later Joanie Rose was born. You would always say with so much pride you had 3 children. One of your proudest moment was when you became a Pa to Will, Liam, Boo, Jaelyn and Koeby. You were so extremely proud of your beautiful family.

We wrote a Poem for you;

*Into the breath of the wind and the kiss of the sunshine*

*We let you go*

*Into the dance of the moon light and the twinkle of the stars*

*We let you go*

*Into the music from the waves and the spray of the salt*

*We let you go*

*We love you, we miss you but we let you go*

So, Pa it is now time to say goodbye. But not forever, until we meet again. We know you are in good hands with Pop, Boof and Doza.

Go Safely My Darling.

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### **Thank You**

On behalf of all the family I would like to send out some huge thank you.

Kaye, Raewyn, Sarah, Louise, Nic and all the Hospital staff.

All the Drs and especially Dr Mann.

To The Grave Diggers, thank you for the amazing job yorlye do. We are truly forever grateful.

Thank you to Mal Snell for organising Leonard to drive Glenn on he's last journey.

Thank you to Toni Wilso for all your help. You are amazing.

Thank you, Chris Gatehouse and Milton Bradley for the PA System.

Sim James for organising Glenn's songs. Music was a big part of Glenn's life so the songs for today was so important. Thank you.

Thank you to the wreath makers and everyone who dropped flowers off.

Thank you to Craig, Big Al and Burnt Pine Travel for the marquees.

Thank you to everyone who made the journey back here for today.

Thank you to everyone who's offered support in anyway – Messages, calls, visits, dropped off food,

open their homes, provided vehicles and just for yorlyes love and support. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts. We really do live in an amazing community.

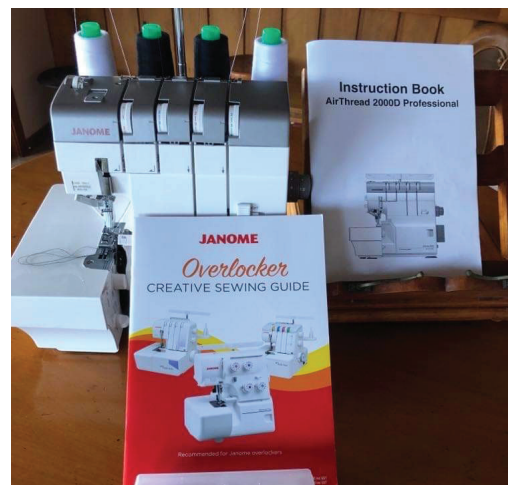
Lastly thank you to He who shall not be named. Thank you for your love and support, for always going above and beyond and being with Glenn right to the very end.



### **Thank you**

A huge thank you to Raewyn and Puffa (P&R) for their kind donation of the latest state of the art Janome Air Thread Overlocker.

This amazing machine was presented to the Boomerang Bag team on Saturday, which means no more frustrating and time consuming threading.



Thank you to Jim Kiernan who spent the time to familiarise and set the overlocker up ready for use.

Boomerang Bag Norfolk is a Not For Profit organization under the umbrella of Care Norfolk Inc (ABN:17-286-499-466).

Nine volunteers meet each Wednesday & Saturday afternoon to make four different size borrow and bring back bags.

All materials used are donated by the community, preventing the fabrics from being discarded at the waste management centre.

The bags are environmentally friendly and reduce the need of single use plastic bags.

The photograph shows the Janome Air Thread Overlocker and the Boomerang Bag Team.

*Marg Kiernan on behalf of the Team.*

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