



Vale

James Duncan Edward

31st December 1953 - 23rd November 2024

For anyone who nort know me, myse name es Robert and I es Dunc's cousin, close maet and family friend. Dunc's immediate family have asked me to read a few words.....

Kim & family would like to thank everyone for coming to celebrate the life of an amazing husband, father, poppy, brother, uncle & friend - Duncan Edward. And in true Norfolk style, affectionately known as Coon.

Dunc was born here on Norfolk on the 31st December 1953 to Helen Edward (nee Adams) & Jim Edward living in their family home daun Shortridge. Or as Dunc bin tull 'Gods Country'.

Dunc was the youngest of 6 children - Doug, Kitty, Mim, May & Jude. Sadly dem lorse Doug at an early age so was always Dunc and his 4 sisters who loved him dearly and would chase hem round the house and daun trou hem - doo mine who was dere. Kim remembers the day he'd taken her to meet his sisters for the first time and dem did this. She el still ya the laughter coming from all of dem dar daye. We know how much dem bin up dere talken & laughing since Satdy. His youngest sister Jude always had a special spot een his heart and we know yous heart brekken myse darling.

The family moved off Island, eventually settling in the Eastern Suburbs of Sydney, to be close to family and plenty other Norfolk sullen. Dunc completed his schooling there and then went onto a Carpentry apprenticeship with Lecon. And as we all know, he continued in his trade his entire working life and was a master craftsmen with timber.

It was in 1971 that he met the Love of his life Kim, at a dance hall at The Spot in Randwick.

They married on the 21st December 1974 when Kim was 17 and he was 20. This year would've been their 50 year wedding anniversary and Kim bin tull 'he gwen ketch et when she gett up dere, cause he kah wait 3 bloody weeks fe reach dar milestone'.

Kim and Dunc started their married life in Sydney and remained there until they decided to give Norfolk

a 3 month trial to see if Kim liked it and because Dunc was so desperately homesick. Well, she must be like et, cause 47 years later, dem still ya.

Before moving home to Norfolk, they started their family and James was born.

A year later they suffered a devastating loss of their stillborn son, Duncan Leslie. Who, as of today, will forever lay to rest with his Dad.

Not long after they moved home, Ren was born then Lisa May come along and completed their family. And as Lis will tull "stopped at perfection".

As we all know, Dunc was always so very proud of his wife and kids. He loved everything about Kim and devoted his life to making sure she and their kids were looked after, supported and knew that nothing in the world would ever match up to the love that he had for them.

Dunc felt very blessed that his 3 kids found Steve, Louise & Anthony to love dem and look out fe dem and his heart bin yousa swall plenty when it came to his 13 grandsons and 1 granddaughter - Nathan, Kai, Mia, James, Ashton, Tayne, Zak, Cameron, Luke, Max, Charlie, Joshua, Caleb & Bodhi. All of the boys were affectionately known as perthole & Mia as sweetheart.

Dunc bin yousa tull - he nor gut any favourites. But Lisa tull different,

She would ring her dad and ask if he has time to stop for smoko and she would bring coffee and cake. He tull "no, I gut too much orn and carr stop".

Ren (being his ina'ai) popped in for a quick cuppa with Lis that same day. Ren mentioned she gwen call Dad and see whuthing he doing for smoko. Lis tull "no use", he gut a bit orn and carr stop".

Ren being Ren, decided to just call anyway. He answered the phone with 'hello myse darling', Ren tull 'hey dad, you wunt a coffee & cake for smoko'.

He tull "of course, come over baby" and put in his request for a jam and cream donut.

Well you oughta see his face when Ren se pull up with Lisa in dar car with her. He nawa bin ya the end of it.

Quite often Lisa would use his mobile phone coz she nawa gut any credit. He would be constantly tapping his foot and checking how long she bin orn the phone for. He'd rush her because he hasnt got much credit left himself. He'd get his phone back after the call, and he would ring to see how much credit he gut left. More often than not, he still gut well over \$70

Ren bin tull she gutt plenty of memories of her Dad, but two that will always stick out to her was dem twos trip together to Gallipoli in 2015 and when he got her her first car when she was 16. It was a 'bitser car' - bits of an orange starlet, bits of a blue starlet, bits of Norfolk pine timber for the drivers floor and a bit of white house paint. Dar car look and run goode..... til rain.

When James was young on Norfolk, he remembers, after Dunc being out fishing all day, his dad givin away more than half his share of the fish to older sullan as he walked up the pier.

"You se giwe way almost all of the fish dad"

(continued overleaf)

James Duncan Edward - continued

“Well dars whuthin you do for dem older sullen boy, we hatta look out fe dem”

He always was such a generous, kind and caring soul.

Duncan yousa tull Jamie, “If you get a tattoo you will not live under myse roof”

All you could hear from the Auckland hotel room, where James saw the first of Duncs many tattoos, was “You BLOODY hypocrite, you bloody hypocrite.”

These words where repeated when Dunc showed James his second tattoo on the way back from Rarotonga.

When James was a little older and in his early apprenticeship, he took his first staff travel flight, to surprise mum and dad.

When he arrived, Dunc was working the ship, so Jamie goes down to Karscade, all the stevedores are coming ashore.

“Hey Dad”

“Hey myse boy”,

“Yep I’ll see you up hoem”

Big tuff Dunc in front of dem Stevedore boys!

Different story when James got back to the house. “Now come ya” tull Dunc and gives James a huge bear hug that squeezed the air out of his lungs and lasted for about 10 mins.

Under the sometimes tuff exterior, was an absolute teddy bear, that loved his kids unconditionally.

Kim and Dunc’s best and closest friends were Brian and Helen Adams. Their friendship has lasted over 46 years and Dunc affectionately called Bri “Brother”.

We’re not sure if Bri deserved that title given all the things he has done to torment Dunc over those decades. Like the time Bri wanted Dunc to think he’d peed the bed so Bri poured (what he thought was) warm water down Dunc’s crack, but Kymmy Adams se boil the water to long and dem bunn his pert instead. Or the times when Bri put up an embarrassing photo of Dunc in Munnas for Merval Hoare and his work mates to see. The four of dem have enjoyed many holidays in the Cook Islands and nawa awa gwen be the same nor gut the four of dem to gadda.

Dunc was a proud member of the Council of Elders as a representative of the Adams family and as we all know Dunc was a VERY proud Norfolk Islander. He was a strong advocate of the Stevedores and the founder and president of the Waterside Workers Association. He was a brilliant referee, according to the Reds but not held in quite as high regard by the Greens and the Blues. These three organisations, that Dunc has been so passionate about over the years, formed the beautiful Guard of Honour today.

James thought he was gotten the flu cause his eyes kah dunna licky and his nose kah dunna run.

Kim bin tull she nor bin ya this saying before but –

We truly bin lorise another big strong Norfolk pine des daye.

Family Tribute (Jamie)

I keep hearing, apple nort se fall too far from arr tree. Well must be true, cause I es real sook jess simes Dad, so I will try to make this quick.

Dad lost his father when he was just a young kid.

He did not have a father figure or a role model to guide him into adulthood or teach him how to be a man.

The man that he grew into came all from within himself

- A devoted and loyal husband
- A loving and protective father
- A kind and caring man.
- And finally, he was a very very proud Norfolk Islander

If he believed in something he was prepared to defend it with his all

Unlike dad I was lucky to have a role model and I was lucky to have him for almost 50 years, what better man could I possibly have had as a role model.

I have always said, if I can be half the man and half the father he was...then I guude.

My heart hurts and my soul aches. But I am so proud to be your son

Till we meet again Dad.

A message of thanks

Kim, James, Ren & Lis would like to say a special thank you to the following sullen;

Leanne & Brian, Bri & Hel, Jude & Ray, Kymmy & Jas, Dr Peter Hopcroft, the nurses and all the hospital staff, Jenny & Tara, Deb & Waz, Puk & Karen, Wayne & Sassy,

John Christian-Bailey, Tim Thompson, Leonard Schmitz, Shane Quintal, the Pallbearers, Trent Christian, the Bumboras Ukulele Group, Jodie Williams, Kieran & Kev, Robyn Butterfield, Liz Randall, the wreath makers and everyone that come down to dig Dad’s final resting place.

Everyone who has sent cards, flowers, food and the hundreds and hundreds of sullen who bin reach out and send beautiful messages from all over the world.

The support, kindness and love from our community has helped us through our devastating loss, we will be forever grateful.

Dad would have been so proud and touched at our tradition of people pulling over and standing respectfully, as the procession passed, doo we lorise awas waye.

Thank you to all the beautiful sullen who come down to celebrate Dad’s life.



- SHOES
- FOOTBALL BOOTS
- CLOTHING



AVAILABLE AT

WORLD TRADERS