



*Vale*

## **Peter David Quintal**

***11th December 1980 - 23rd October 2024***

Before I start, I'd like to share a little irony with you all. Pete always liked to keep things simple, he was never one to make a big fuss about himself and he always told people that once I started talking, it was hard to shut me up. So, heads up now yorlye, I'm not going to keep this short or simple, I will make a big

fuss about Pete, and once I get started, no-one will be able to shut me up until I'm done. So, thanks Cariss, for putting me in the driver's seat up here today, as Pete would say 'get comfy yorlye, we'll be here a while'.

Peter, Pete, Petey, Princess, Cuz, Bung-Eye, Henry, Jeepers, Cutie, Peter Pan, Boopsey, Mite, Rat, Darlen, Uncle Pete, Dad. It really didn't really matter what you called him, Peter David Quintal was one of the best.

Born exactly 9 months to the day after his father's birthday, Peter David Quintal entered the world on the 11th of December 1980, on Norfolk Island. A little bundle of joy for his father Shane 'Boofhead' Quintal and Mother Kaye Sandra Quintal, nee Clarke.

As a young child, Pete grew up surrounded by some of Norfolk's finest. He had fond memories of time spent with his grandparents Boof (Thornton George Ellis) and Barbara Quintal. In these early years, along with Boof and Barb and his Mum and Dad, Pete was raised by a village, consisting of the extended Boofhead and Schmitz families, and many other close family friends.

Within this village, before Pete could even walk, he began to receive an unusual education. At regular get-togethers at Boof's or Carl's, a very young Pete watched and learned, as they introduced him to the fine art of socialising. There was always joking and laughter, sweet wetls, good tunes, and pleeeeenty pranking, as these Norfolk icons solved the problems of the world, over a carton of beer or a few bottles of

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*Castaway*



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### ***Peter David Quintal - continued***

Carl's homemade porpay wine. A very young Pete saw it all, along with his side kick Michelle, known then as Missy, and any other kids who were lucky enough to receive a similar education at the time.

Through these social interactions, Pete learned to mix with adults at a very young age, as he was introduced to good times, true friendship and loyalty, and an endless supply of practical jokes & laughter. Pete very soon began to mirror these same traits, as he shaped into the fun-loving person, we all came to know and love. Traits that Pete carried with him for the rest of his life – always up for a good time, always loyal to those he cared about, and always had a wicked sense of humour.

Pete's Mum and Dad separated when Pete was a toddler. He then moved off Norfolk with his Mum when she returned to live in New Zealand. After about 18 months in New Zealand, Pete moved back to Norfolk to live with his dad, as his Mum had decided Norfolk would be the best place for Pete to grow up. As a child, Pete made memories, continuing to visit his Mum, in New Zealand for holidays and although he didn't see her often, he did miss his Mum a lot. His Mum missed him too and she was always grateful to Shane for caring for Pete and providing him with the childhood that only Norfolk could offer.

Living back on Norfolk, Pete began to spend more time with his Grandparents Boof and Barb, as they became even more influential in his life. Barb loved having Pete around, and as she wasn't working, she often looked after Pete in the daytimes. Barb and Pete would spend hours together, doing all the things a grandmother does with her grandson. But it was when Barb tried to teach Pete to knit, that Boof stepped in, quick as a flash. He wouldn't hear of his grandson knitting, so he threw Pete in the front seat of his work truck and started taking Pete to work with him.

While most of his friends were playing with toy trucks, Pete thought he se big, he had the real deal, and he LOVED driving round with Boof.

So, it turned out Shane had a thing for Kaye's and a few years after Pete's Mum Kaye left Norfolk, Shane and Pete moved in with Kaye Pendleton out New Farm Road. Pete was around 8 years old. From here, New Farm Road came to hold many lifetime memories for Pete, as Kaye Pendleton began to play a significant part in Pete's life. Pete got on well with the new Kaye and she'd often pick him up from Barb's after work. They had fun spending time together, especially when Shane was away, and Pete was always stoked when she'd give him \$2 to go spend in town! Kaye did well navigating her new role as Pete's step-Mum, and Pete loved having Kaye in his life.

Now, living so far out of town, Pete's push bike ride to school had increased significantly. So, Pete would cunningly, time his pedal to school, with the time that John Robinson was heading in to work. And what do you know - John would always stop and give Pete and his pushy, a lift into town!

Pete learnt to drive very early in life. And as a young boy he was often the sober bob driver, driving

his Dad home after a night out, long before he ever had a licence, which was common practice back in the 80's. A few years later when Pete got his licence, until he could no longer drive last year, Pete could always be relied on to drop people home late at night. Yes, still the late-night driver. But unfortunately, very rarely a sober one.

As a young boy, Pete attended many car demolition parties with his dad, his uncles and their friends in various paddocks around Norfolk. One particularly memorable one was the funeral of Pete's Uncle Tim's car 'Noreen'. Some might say they took things a little far, dressing in suits and ties and holding funeral proceedings before writing off poor 'Noreen' in the paddock behind Banyan Park. But young Pete had a great time as he watched on with interest and excitement.

It must have made an impression on Pete, because, not long after, on a separate occasion, Pete was allowed to drive one of Shane's old cars in their paddock. There was a crowd, similar to Noreen's demolition party but it wasn't a demolition party...at least not until Pete accidentally jammed the car in between two trees, much to the amusement of all those looking on!

And that wasn't the last time Pete was responsible for a vehicle demolition! Later, there was a starlet that went through a fence, Brit's newly registered MX5 that met an untimely end, Geek's red Towner that died in a creek, Geek's white familiar that was ruined by a silent cop, Shane's 350 motorbike that Pete and Leith destroyed, and my beloved silver Lancer that Pete managed to write-off... twice!

As a youngster though, Pete loved riding his pushy and would often be seen cruising around, more often than not, wheel standing through town.

Yes, Pete had a love of all things with wheels. Pushbikes, motorbikes, cars, skateboards, mowers, trucks (and later bobcats and excavators), there was nothing with wheels that Pete didn't master over the years, and there was no road, dirt track, hill, beach or golf course on Norfolk that he hadn't covered in one vehicle or another.

Pete gained a few nicknames in those early years.

- His Grandpa Boof lovingly nicknamed him 'Henry', a name that a few people still refer to him by.
- 'Boopsey' came from his Uncle Tum and best mate Ernie, as they mimicked the boop boop boop noise baby Pete would make in his cot.
- In primary school Pete was given the nickname 'Rat', which stuck with him throughout school and beyond.

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- SHOES
- FOOTBALL BOOTS
- CLOTHING

AVAILABLE AT  
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### *Peter David Quintal - continued*

Now Pete loved being around his friends and they were usually up to some kind of mischief. But believe it or not, Pete very rarely missed a day of going to school. Not because he liked school but for the simple fact that his mates were there. Whether they actually stayed at school all day or not, Shane and Kaye were never quite sure. But I can confirm that before and after school, you'd usually find Pete over at the Banyan Tree, yep, you guessed it, socialising, among other things that the Banyan Tree was well known for!

Having spent his first 13 years as an only child, Pete was stoked to gain a younger brother when Alan was born to Shane & Kaye Pendleton in September 1993. In an unexpected turn of events however, over the next few years Pete continued to gain siblings, at quite a rapid rate, and in a few short years Pete went from being an only child, to being one of well, not even Shane can tell us how many!!

But Pete was such a doting big brother to Al and took his new role as big brother very seriously. Not long after, when Kaye and Shane made wills that included arrangements for baby Alan, should anything happen to the two of them, 16-year-old Pete was very put out that they hadn't chosen him to care for Alan, telling Kaye, 'No if anything happened, I would look after Alan because I am his big brother'. Luckily, nothing happened to Shane and Kaye.

As a kid and a young teen, Pete was never home – he was way too social for that. Religiously, we would walk into town after school each day, go to foodies, then hang out at the ramp until it got dark. Always joking around, Pete had all of Foodies laughing one afternoon, when he picked me up by the legs and threw me headfirst into the used cardboard boxes near the checkout. Not as strong as Pete, I got him back by bending his little finger back until he cried. When the other boys gave him grief that a girl made him cry, Pete replied 'you would have cried too if she bent your finger back'! A sentiment he stood by, for the next 30 years.

After hanging out together all afternoon, when we got home, Pete and I would ring each other and talk for hours on the landline phone, connected to the dining room wall. Night after night, our parents had to put up with us lying on the floor, talking on the phone. When we got hungry, we'd leave the phone hanging off the hook, go make a feed, return to our call, eat together and continue talking crap. Luckily local calls were free back then!

It was at this point that Pete became one of my best friends, as we helped each other, get through the harder parts of our young lives. Over time Pete and I became more like family than friends, as we loved and fought like siblings over the years. And I will be forever grateful for every moment.

At school, Pete was always popular with his classmates, and then some! Being a people person, he also had friends in every other class in the school. Pete was a talented junior rugby league player, representing Norfolk Island on a couple of occasions in the 90's. He enjoyed basketball, back when it was played in

Rawson Hall and was part of the first cohort of touch footy players, when touch was introduced on Norfolk, also in the late 90's. Later, as an adult, Pete continued playing touch. He also often played in social mixed netball comps, although he wasn't as good on the court as he was on the steps afterwards, usually into the early hours of the next morning. Pete always enjoyed the social side of sport and was also pretty good at beer-pong!

Never home, a social, teenage Pete would rise to almost any challenge, no matter how dangerous or how illegal. And throughout those years, I only ever remember Pete being scared of two things, Shane finding out about what he'd been up to... and us girls dying his beautiful blonde hair - which we never managed to do!

Shane was a strict Dad and would set strict rules, but Pete was good at bending the rules. Before he got his licence, Pete wasn't allowed in cars with young drivers. Not wanting to miss out on a good time though, Pete would go in cars he wasn't allowed, but he'd be sure to lie down across the back seat when the car drove past KAVHA, where Shane or his workmates might see. He'd often sneak out at night, first for late night walks on the airport runway with mates, then later to go to parties, where he was always the last to leave.

They say, it's not what you know, it's who you know. Well, by this point, with his outgoing nature, Pete seemed to know EVERYONE! And everyone knew Pete. This came in pretty handy, and through Pete we could get access to almost anything. Invitations to parties, alcohol to drink at parties and of course, before we had licences, lifts to and from parties at any time of day or night.

Pete finished school in December 1996 at the end of year 10, and went straight into working for Richard Cottle at the Block Factory. He didn't get six-weeks school holidays like all his mates, but he enjoyed working at the Factory and learned a lot from Richard Cottle and Deano Buffett. Although it was hard work, he soon found that working life came with its own social scene, to which he fitted right in. And it was really no surprise that Pete's favourite time of the week, was Friday afternoon drinks in Cottle's shed!

Pete worked hard for the Block Factory, but he also played hard, and there was one day that Richard kicked Pete & Toddles off site, for going to work still drunk. Sent home by Richard to 'think about things' they left the Factory and went to the pub with my brother. I'm sure they all thought about a lot of things that afternoon, but I'd doubt that any of those things were what Richard had meant.

In the July of 1999, when Pete was 18, the next and biggest chapter of his life began, when him and Carissa finally hooked up. Carissa will tell you; she'd had the hots for Pete her whole life, but although they had been hanging in the same circles of friends for years, he hadn't shown any interest in her until now. For the next 6 months, Pete snuck Carissa in and out of Shane and Kaye's house at night. Until in January 2000, Cariss shit herself when Kaye told her, they

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### ***Peter David Quintal - continued***

knew she'd been sneaking in all this time, so she may as well just move in with them. And that's exactly what Cariss did. For a year, Pete and Cariss lived out New Farm Road with Shane, Kaye and Al.

At this time, Carissa's little sister Britney, who was also Al's best friend, spent much time out New Farm Road too. Many special memories were made during this time, but most significantly, this was when Pete and Brit's relationship deepened. The two of them shared a special connection. Pete understood Brit, Brit knew how to make Pete laugh and Brit quickly became Pete's go-to whenever him and Cariss had hooked.

While living out New Farm Road, Pete almost brought Shane and Kaye's house down one night, quite literally. Pete bin usa get the heeby jeebys walking from the car at the bottom shed up to the house, in the dark at night, so he would hurry up to the house quickly. One night when Cariss and Pete got home, he se goode, en se tek orf, run up ar hill. Wal, he ran face first, clean into one of the external posts of the house. From their bedroom at the back, Shane and Kaye felt the whole house shake. Mostly from Pete's head hitting it at full speed, but probably also partly from Carissa's laughter that echoed for miles.

After a year out New Farm Road, Pete & Cariss moved to the old Butcher Shop down Cascade Road, living together, on their own, for the first time.

During this time, Pete had a lot to do with not just Al, but also Britney, Dylan, Whitney, Ellis and Teneale who were young kids at the time. They all came to love and admire Pete, as he had such a big influence on their young lives. Poor Teneale is still scarred from when she was five years old. Pete & Cariss had just flown over and gone to visit Liz. When they got out of the car at Matt Quintal's house in Ryde, an excited Teneale pointed out it was a full moon. 'Full moon?' Pete replied excitedly, before quickly ripping off his shirt and running down the streets of Ryde, howling like a wolf! HOWL. As these kids got older, the fun with Pete continued. Like when they were celebrating TGB's touch footy grand final win at Mitch's house, Pete and Brit disappeared, then came back with two hollowed out basketballs stuck clean over their heads!

In 2004, Pete finished working at the Block Factory when him and Cariss moved away to live in Mooloolaba on the Sunny Coast.

Here Pete worked for Mocko and Leanne Snell, at Palmcrete Concrete Constructions, where Pete expanded his concrete knowledge and skills, learning heaps from Mocko, while also studying concreting through TAFE.

Always making friends wherever he went, Pete made more lifelong mates during this time, in Rednut, JJ and Bung-Eye. The respect and love Pete earned from these mates, was evident when JJ and Bun Bung-Eye flew to Norfolk to visit their mate in hospital, just last week.

Pete worked hard during this time, committed to his new job and wouldn't take a day off, even though Cariss often tried to persuade him to, so they could go away for a few days.

Pete's greatest achievement while working in Australia, was when Palmcrete Concrete received the 2004 Best Commercial Building Award from the Housing Industry Association, for the BMW car yard in Currimundi that they had worked on.

But life on the Sunny Coast wasn't all smooth sailing.

Often, after a day of concreting, Pete would show up at the pub that Cariss worked in, to have a few drinks, while he waited to get a lift home with her, when she finished her shift. Trouble was, Cariss worked nights, and her shift didn't usually finish until 2 or 3am! Well, there went Cariss's pay each week! There was one night, on their way home, Cariss had had enough, so she kicked Pete out of the car and told him to find his own way home. Instead, he rang one of the bouncers from where she worked, who quickly picked him up and took him back out, clubbing! Cariss was fuming!

Pete always had a deep appreciation for music, music that spanned many decades and many different genres. While living on the Sunny Coast, Pete & Cariss started their Big Day Out careers, and over the years, together they attended 14 out of 20 of the big day out music festivals. They also attended several other concerts over the years. Pete's all-time favourite was when they saw Metallica live. Another highlight for Pete was when they took Brit, Soph and Teneale to their first ever Big Day Out. There are countless memories and stories of good times had at concerts and festivals, usually with a crowd of great mates from Norfolk and away. Always a music lover, to this day, all Pete's CDs are still all stored at home, in a folder, in alphabetical order!

Cariss relived some of their Sunny Coast memories recently when Leanne Snell brought back a bag, they had left up there 20 years ago. Among other things, there was a photo album full of memories, A brand new XR 600 manual, all their Big Day Out tickets and programs and a folder with Pete's concreting notes from TAFE.

Pete and Carissa moved back home to Norfolk when Cariss was pregnant with Taj at the beginning of 2008.

For about 10 years, Pete worked for the Administration of Norfolk Island with the Roads Department. I'm told they were very entertaining times, Pete working alongside Danny, Hook, Tones, Snoop, and Kahn Christian, all under Tardy's ever sensible supervision! Incredibly, Pete had landed himself in another particularly social workplace, where after work drinks at the depot or the Brewery were very common. His workmates would often find Pete already at work in the mornings when they arrived. At first, they thought it was because he was keen and he'd come in to work early, but the truth was, he either hadn't actually left from the night before or if he had, Carissa had kicked him out again, so he'd gone back around and slept outside the depot!! Needless to say, some very hungover road patching took place during that time!

So, there's a well-known saying - two wrongs don't make a right. Well, I thought surely two Quintal's

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### *Peter David Quintal - continued*

wouldn't either. I mean a Quintal en a Quintal, really, how lorng dar gwena lars? But by this point, Pete and Cariss had been together for nearly 10 years. And then these two Quintal's proved me wrong. They absolutely did get it right. Firstly, in June 2008 when their son Taj was born, and again in October 2010 when their daughter Mim was born. This began the proudest part of Pete's journey yet, as he instantly fell in love with his children and his life began to revolve around them.

Now, you could be forgiven for believing Taj was born on a motorbike. He wasn't. With Pete by Carissa's side, Taj was born in Westmead Public Hospital in Parramatta on June 12, 2008. Taj spent his first 14 days in intensive care and 3 days after leaving hospital, at just 17 days old, Pete sat Taj on a motorbike for the first time. Pete soon taught Taj to ride a motorbike, even wheel stand it, long before Taj had even started school. It's no secret that Taj inherited his Dad's love of wheels, along with his talent for operating them. A passion that they shared together over the years, both on Norfolk and in Australia. Taj also inherited Pete's good looks, chilled personality, quick wit and sense of humour. Often arguing with his dad, Taj has been known to give Pete a good run for his money. Yes, Taj is good, but there were times, even recently when Pete was just too quick, and Taj was put in his place.

Mim was then born on October 27, 2010, also in Westmead Public Hospital in Parramatta. As Carissa went into labour 5 weeks early, Pete was still on Norfolk at the time. Cariss rang Pete 22 times to let him know she was in labour, but noe tola. In the end she gave up and had to get April to go find Pete, to tell him his baby daughter had been born!

Pete then hurried to Sydney to be with Carissa and Taj and meet baby Mim. Cory Nobbs and Taj picked Pete up from the airport after he landed in Sydney around 9am on one of Prechelt's early flights. They made a quick stop off for 'one' on the way there, but didn't end up arriving at the hospital until after lunch. Googly eyed Pete found baby Mim having her first bath. His first comment was 'holy fuck, look at her feet!'

From that day on, a special bond was formed as Mim became her Daddy's little girl. Like Taj, Mim inherited her Dad's good looks and quick wit, but also his outgoing nature, his fear of missing out, and his lifelong habit of always being the last to leave anywhere social! A few New Year's back, Cariss dropped Pete and the kids down Kingston for the New Year's celebrations. Taj called her for a lift home well before the clock even struck midnight, but young Mim wouldn't go home then, no she stayed until the end, like Pete, fraid she might mess something ef she start!

Pete was a proud and loving Dad who adored his two children. He was especially proud of them in the last 12 months as they both represented Norfolk off-Island, Taj for touch footy and Mim for netball. This had particular significance to Pete, as he too had gone away to represent Norfolk for sport in his youth.

Pete had his love for Taj & Mim tattooed on his arms, where he and others could see it every day. TAJ

on his right arm and ZYA on his left. But Pete wanted each arm to really represent each child, so he later let Taj and Mim choose what else would be tattooed on their respective arms. Knowing he didn't have too much longer to live, Pete was stoked when Harvey went out of his way recently, to complete the tattoos, meaning Pete could take them with him to his grave. Pete was sentimental like that, and he was so grateful to his mate for making it happen.

In June 2011, on Taj's 3rd birthday, Pete and his family moved into Julie's house on Hemus Road. Pete and Cariss took out a mortgage together to do renovations. And they have lived together in their family home, ever since.

Over the last 14 years Pete, Carissa, Taj and Mim, spent a lot of time travelling as a family to familiar places in Australia and New Zealand, where they often visited family and friends. On these trips they created memories that will last forever.

During this time Pete held a few more jobs, working for KAVHA/Restoration down Kingston, then for Desiree at BC Excavations, and later for Mammy at Dial-a-Digger. Pete also worked the ship for several years, in the lighter with Weed and Adrian Evans. After those two finished up, Pete was stoked to be promoted to skipper and he continued to work the ship for a few more years.

Pete's last stretch of employment, was working for Nath and his older cousin Susie at Tintoela Earthmoving, starting in 2020, when they came to Norfolk, to complete the airport runway upgrade.

During this time, when Pete was 40 years young, his life unexpectedly changed forever, along with the lives of all those around him. On 12 September 2021, after an unexplainable and incurable 15-day headache, Pete was flown to the Royal Brisbane and Women's Hospital to investigate. Pete had surgery five days later, then 4 days after that, on September 21st, Pete was given the shattering news that he had brain cancer. This was 4 days before Carissa's 40th birthday.

This was the start of just over three years of ongoing surgeries, treatments and trips to the mainland. Along with the support of so many close family and friends, Pete fought hard, always with a positive attitude and that wicked sense of humour, as he defied many odds over these three years.

Most admirable was when, even through the worst of it, Pete was always adamant that he couldn't complain, because there was always someone worse off than him.

After the airport upgrade was complete in 2022, the Tintoela Earthmoving team returned to the Gold Coast, while Pete stayed on Norfolk and began managing the Norfolk side of the business for Nath and Suse. Pete both worked and managed the business, while also receiving surgeries and treatment. Pete continued to work for Nath, both on and off Norfolk, until November last year when he was no longer able to work at all. I'm told that during this time Pete also became the unofficial financial manager of Cutloose Contracting!

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### ***Peter David Quintal - continued***

As with all his other jobs over the years, Pete was a hard worker and here he brought laughter and good times to yet another workplace. In more recent times however, the Tintoela crew all dreaded whenever Pete's chemo week would come round. He would still go to work, but the chemo would make Pete tired. As soon as he'd start yawning on the job, everyone else would too and then they'd all blame poor Pete for giving them all a hill!

Pete had worked hard all his life and rarely took a day off, so it was difficult for him to adjust to no longer working, late last year when his illness had progress significantly. A bit confused early one morning, Pete rang Nath to say 'I'm coming to work Brud', which then confused Nath, because Pete had finished working, on doctor's advice, and was also no longer meant to drive either. Anyway, he jumped in his truck, his eyesight pretty poor at this stage, and drove himself to Paw Paws to buy a packet of butts before work. Thankfully, at Paw Paws though, Pete decided he just couldn't make it to work that day, so he promptly drove himself back home! Meanwhile, Cariss was still in bed and hadn't even realised he se gorn!

On the 10th of July this year, Pete decided it was time to be admitted to the Norfolk Island Hospital. Although Carissa was right there and could have taken him, he called his good mate Tzarn to take him instead. Tzarn was there in a flash, as always, to support not only Pete, but also Carissa. Pete spent the last 4 months, being cared for by the incredible staff at the hospital, along with his incredible family and friends.

From the start of Pete's illness, he and Cariss were supported by an army of family and friends, right until the very end. Carissa is so grateful to everyone for their love, support and strength and would like to personally give special massive thanks Nath and Suz, Carl, Mammy, Brogan, April and Geek, Bart and Larns and Princess and Jode.

From a young age, Pete had dealt with much death throughout his short lifetime. The son of Norfolk's cemetery sexton, he had seen and heard more than most. On top of this, Pete had faced many personal losses over the years. Despite the good times, the fun and the laughter, Pete was a sensitive soul who felt things very deeply. The losses of his beloved grandparents, uncles, his darling Britty, more recently his Mum and other good mates along the way, all took their toll on Pete as he processed each loss and pain. However, from a young age, Pete accepted the things he couldn't change, and his attitude was always, 'it is what it is'. Despite the many blows he received, and the pains he carried, he always picked himself back up and continued sharing his love of life with the world.

Facing his own death, Pete was an absolute champion, admired and loved by all those who had the honour of spending time with him. Pete was Pete, right until the very end. Still with a mean sense of humour and a colourful vocabulary, Pete continued to give people grief, including the nurses, sometimes even flicking them the bird. Mim also copped the bird,

night before Pete passed away, but of course, quick as a flash, Mim gave it right back to him!

Pete was still socialising even a couple weeks ago when he attended netball's annual mixed comp in memory of his beloved Britney. But he didn't just attend, he partied like it was 1999, doing sambuca and jelly shots in the back of the ambulance! Yes, Pete did all he could, to live his best life, right until the end.

Over the last 3 years, Carissa has been Pete's rock. She was his partner, his best friend, his carer, his support, often his nurse, sometimes his doctor and always his biggest advocate. Cariss fought hard for Pete. He knew this and appreciated all that she did. In the end, there was nothing left unsaid or undone. Which is probably why now, the only thing Cariss can think to say to Pete is 'thanks for loving her and always being there for her through all the shit'.

In the end, Pete was surrounded and cared for by all those he loved. And Mim had the great honour of feeding her Dad his very last meal.

To quote Robert Louis Stevenson "*the man is a success who has lived well, loved much and laughed often. Who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of children. Who leaves the world better than he found it. Who looked for the best in others and gave the best he had.*"

Based on this, I think it's more than fair to say that Pete is a success.

He lived well and laughed often – Pete was genuine, humble and never missed an opportunity to enjoy the best life had to offer, or to give life the very best of himself. If there was a good time to be had, Pete would be there - often even long after he should have gone home!

Pete certainly loved much and receive a lifetime of love in return – from his parents, step-parents, grandparents, siblings, uncles, aunties, cousins, nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews and all the close friends that he made through-out the many different stages of his life. But the biggest loves of Pete's life were his children Taj and Mim, and of course Carissa, who he shared for 25 years of life with, his best friend and life partner. Together they faced the very best and very worst that life together.

And Pete has definitely left this world better than he found it, because our lives are all the better for having had Pete in them. It will be a very long time before his light ever fades.

Well, Pete, this is certainly the longest you've ever let me talk without telling me to shut up. And it has been my absolute honour to have been able to press your buttons, one last time!

We all know you've got a lot of special people waiting for you up there and we have no doubt you and Britty are already into the sambuca shots together!

Thanks for being you, take care, keep smiling and try not to get in too much trouble up there, until we all meet you again my friend.

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