

MAREE PETERS EULOGY FOR YVETTE PETERS

I am proud and honoured to be standing here today to eulogize about our dearest Mother, Yvette Peters.

She was born in Dunedin to Ruby and Anthony Joseph on the 16th February 1929. She was the youngest of six siblings; Dick, Fred, Lola, Julie and Lila. Yvette married our Dad, Hunna Tousey Fahkry in Lebanon in 1955 and then settled in Dunedin New Zealand to work and raise their family. After a long period of time, Mum and Dad decided to relocate to Melbourne to be close to family and the local Lebanese community. Two of their sons Anthony and Michael also relocated to Melbourne, while their two daughters, Anne and myself settled in Perth. Mum and Dad were devoted and committed to each other, their four children and 10 grandchildren; Adam, Olivia, Yvette, Jennifer, Johnny, Joseph, Claudia, Charbel, Georgia and Joseph. Mum also had a loving relationship with many of her nieces and nephews. She was lucky enough to have travelled extensively in the last few years of her life. Wherever she went, her light shone through and she was embraced and welcomed. She had a particularly strong and loving bond with her son-in-law Ron Russell. They would often talk tennis and football together. She was an avid reader, so was therefore well informed on world and local happenings, and also had an extensive general knowledge.

Yvette was a loving and loyal wife, mother and grandmother. She was always pre-occupied with everyone's welfare. She would often put her own needs aside to accommodate other people. That is typically the beautiful person she was. Although she was 85 years old she had a child-like innocence and pure heart that God had so blessed her with from a very early age, which endeared her to many people, including her local neighbours Maureen, Mary and Paul. She was surely one of God's special messengers. In the last three months, I was blessed to be able to take full-time care of her, which she was most deserving of. She was also loved, supported and taken care of by my brothers, Anthony and Michael, and by my sister Anne and two sisters-in-law, Rita and Rita. She was blessed to have us around her at all times – and she knew it.

Mum's greatest gifts which she unreservedly shared, were the essential and meaningful things in life, which had no monetary value attached, but were priceless in a Godly way. Her never-ending patience, gentleness and humility were her golden virtues which attracted people to her.

During a recent two week stay in hospital, the staff had no doubts whatsoever that Yvette should be crowned as the "Star Patient" because of her grateful, polite and endearing demeanour, and she was even concerned that one of the Nurses had not yet eaten her dinner. Yvette uttered "You must be hungry by now, after having attended to me for so long!" The Nurse looked at me and said "We'll keep her, she's a good one".

Her generosity of spirit was endearing, her sense of humour was contagious, and we shall surely miss her for the rest of forever. God has sent his band of angels to come and take her home, and to welcome and love her into his most precious paradise called Heaven, where she shall remain until we meet again. God is proclaiming "Well done my good and faithful daughter, I am well pleased with you".

So thank you Darling Mummy for giving us life, teaching us to love and showing us the way. We love you.

God rest your soul, and bless and keep you.