



**Faye Alwyn Wallace**  
**21 February 1937 – 17 October 2020**

**Order of Service**

Welcome – Jeff Kingston  
Eulogy – Jeff Kingston  
Time for Reflection  
Thank You – Donna Walsh  
Poetry Reading – Jeff Kingston  
Closing Remarks – Jeff Kingston

## **Eulogy**

Faye Alwyn Wallace was born on 21 February 1937. She was the only child of Alfred Thomas Gladstone Wallace (Tom) and Winifred Vera Wallace (born Dawes). Tom was a bootmaker, and his father was a blacksmith, first in Perthville (near Bathurst), and later in Sydney.

Faye grew up, and lived for most of her life, in the Sydney seaside suburb of Clovelly. The family home, in Eastbourne Avenue, had a wonderful sea view, and directly below it was Clovelly Bay, with its parklands, promenade, breakwater, and Fairy Pool, as well as the Gutter, where the sea throws up mountains of spray on big days. Faye had all this for her playground, and grew up to be a strong swimmer.

Eastbourne Avenue was an open and welcoming centre for Faye's extended family. In the early years, Tom and Win shared the house with Win's mother, as well as Win's sister and her family. Other cousins would visit regularly for swimming and socialising.

Faye did well at school and afterwards worked as a secretary, first in the old Nock and Kirby's department store, and later in the NSW Department of Health.

Faye was known for bursting into song at times. Her love of music came from her mother, who performed regularly in musical comedies. Faye loved the old film musicals, especially those with Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy. She used to say that she knew every line of every song of 'Naughty Marietta'.

Faye never married. After her mother died in 1972, Faye continued to share the Eastbourne Avenue house

with her father. They travelled together, to Perthville for a reunion of Tom's father's family, and to Canada for a visit to her cousin Bill Davis and his family.

After her father's death in 1987, Faye stayed in the old house, keeping it in good repair against the winter storms and salt spray. She was an active member of the Uniting Church at the Wesley Centre in the city, helping out on fete days, studying in the School for Seniors, and contributing poems to the church newsletter.

It was through the School for Seniors that Faye learned to make the beautiful cards that her extended family enjoyed receiving on birthdays and at Christmas. Faye also enjoyed painting, particularly folk art and seascapes. She found inspiration for her arts and crafts in nature, and her poems reflect a keen observation of the seasons and the natural environment. The poems also express her great faith in God and the comfort that her faith gave her.

Faye enjoyed being out and about. She would visit coffee shops for lunch, or for 'a cup of coffee and a little piece of cake', as she liked to say.

In her later years Faye found it hard to walk, and struggled to navigate her home's steep front path. In 2016 she entered a nursing home, BUPA Queens Park, where she was contented and well cared for. She died there on 17 October 2020, aged 83.

Rest in Peace, Faye.



## *The Lilies*

*by Jaye Wallace*



The Lilies are beautifully clothed indeed,  
so Jesus used them to help us believe.

They spin not, nor do they toil,  
God provides their need from soil.



In the field they flourish and grow,  
and so it helps us all to know,  
that in the days of Solomon the King,  
Lilies were clothed better than him!

Jesus used simple things in life,  
To help us with our trouble and strife.  
In nature see God's love for us,  
so try not to worry and fuss.

Lilies continue to bloom every season,  
God's great love for us is the reason.  
If you feel down hearted and blue,  
just remember God's love for you.

Luke 12:27