

WALTER 'WALLY' BLUMENFELD

Walter was a man who liked to 'do his bit'
While serving in Vietnam he was Commander of a ship.
Michael, his only son, had only just been born,
Helen and Michael rejoice at his return.

Monique was soon to come...
And grew as pretty as her Mum.
Oh what joy!... a boy and girl,
Two lives more precious than any pearl.

Skiing, bike riding and the Gym,
All activities enjoyed by him.

Known as Wally to his friends in the SES,
Wally was quick to volunteer to help people in distress.
Responding to the Thredbo landslide, Wally lent a hand.
During the 2003 ACT bushfire, Wal said, "I'm your man."

Thirty-seven years Wally helped those in need.....
An SES record...happily served...no one had to plead.

He leaves a grieving family, with proud grandchildren three,
Missed, but inspired by Opah....head of the family tree.

And we at The Shed will miss Wal too....
Remembered as a decent bloke...someone we once knew.

Written by Harry Redfern, a family friend for forty-three years. Wally, Helen, Michael and Monique lived just fifty metres up the walkway from our house.

Wally attended the Shed at my invitation.

I'll miss Walter 'Walter', because that is what Helen calls him. Until Wally came to the Shed I've only known him as 'Walter.'

Wally died on Anzac Day, 2016. He was 85.