



# Mr Edward Ying Chee Lowe

July 11, 1923 - January 9, 2018

Passed away peacefully on 9th January 2018;

Beloved Husband of Sein Jun;

Adored Father of Lorraine, Janette, Rhonda, Hilton, Vivienne and Melissa;

Loved Son of Charles Hee and Lee See Lowe;

Loved Father in law of Michael.B. and Michael.R.;

Cherished Grandfather of Jung, Bradley, Jarred, Holly, Rory, Coco, Lucienne, Luca, Bodhi and Sienna;

Cherished Great Grandfather of Keo, Donny, Bo and Mia.

Aged 98 Years (Chinese Years). Will be sadly missed and forever in our hearts.

After the memorial service, family warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at the Village Functions at Rookwood Centre around 2.30pm. For catering purposes, could you please RSVP to Vivienne at email: [viviennel@cstwastewater.com](mailto:viviennel@cstwastewater.com)

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Family Tributes :

\*Jarred's Tribute\*

My goong goong. A man I loved and admired.

As a kid I always held a sense of admiration for goong goong. He was a larger than life character but one who always had the time of day for you. Probably something I realised more later in life was what an incredible career and life he led. A savvy businessman with

a compassionate head on his shoulders. He must truly have been successful to raise and provide for a family of 6 kids! He represents everything I would hope to be, a hardworking success story whilst still remaining very true to his friends and family.

More importantly, he was a man I loved and had always felt such love and generosity from. His smile, compassion and easy going nature is something that will stay with me for my entire life.

Although quite young at the time, I will always look back fondly on the time we spent living at goong goong and por por's while our house was being renovated. I was so lucky to be able to spend so much time with both of them in that house at Beatty st and I will always carry around the good memories of such an enjoyable and memorable childhood. To me, Beatty St still represents a childhood of happy memories spending time with my loving grandparents.

I will always remember goong goong and por por taking Rory and me out for Maccas, in the old green merc, with the same thing always being on the menu - McChicken for me and the fillet o fish for Rory - bizarre choice Ror, but we all make mistakes when we are young.

Some of my most cherished memories are of goong goong and por por teaching me how to play mahjong. I loved spending hours at Beatty st learning and playing, I can still vividly hear the sound of the tiles shuffling on the playing tables and sitting in the living room playing. I am so grateful that you and your friends took the time, patience and effort to humour me and teach me the intricacies of the game. Por por, we need to discuss about a refresher course, because it has been way too long since I last played and I miss it.

We had to be one of the luckiest families going around, with our grandparents owning a Chinese restaurant growing up. This meant that every birthday, every Chinese New Year celebration would be held at the restaurant on hay st. Only later when I found out that not everyone's grandparents ran a Chinese restaurant, which became our own personal function room, with the chaos, calamity and white table cloths and all that comes with it, did I realise how special it was and how lucky we were.

The last several years were not the easiest, to watch the terrible disease that is Alzheimer's eat away at my goong goong's brilliant and caring mind. He was the reason and inspiration for me studying and writing my thesis on Alzheimer's disease, I wanted to understand and rationalise what was happening. For the challenges that came with the disease, one thing is certain, Goong Goong was always there. There was always that

glimmer within, that cheekiness in his eyes, that recognition of his friends and family. His loved ones. Right up until the end. The care, compassion, gentleness and love never left him.

The truest testament of the man he was can be seen in this room today by the people he leaves behind. Goong goong, you raised a wonderful and loving family and we are so thankful for everything you have given and shared with us over the years. You will be missed but you will always be in our hearts.

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\*Tribute by Brenda Leong\*

I can't remember a time when Eddie wasn't there - with his gentle humour, sneaking midnight, home-made treats to us kids. Eddie was always the diplomat, with his experiences growing up in two cultures. His arranged marriage to my sister, Jun was truly one of those arranged according to the stars using the Chinese horoscope and considering the elements. It was a perfect match love and tradition.

- my bossy, beautiful sister and the suave peacemaker.

In the fog of old age, Eddie would mix up time so it was like a big stir fry of past, present and future. He would come back from a health crisis and in this half-awake state say - "I have to bring my mother out of China! ". Nevermind he did this 50 years ago already and she had

joined her ancestors. When he heard of my brother's passing, his first concern was - "Does Leong Por know? " Nevermind that Por Por had passed on a few years earlier. His first concern was always for others. What a great spirit that is. Eddie's lifelong sense of responsibility and devotion to family was supremely Confucian.

Thanks Eddie - for your compassionate example and grand presence. We bow and offer tea to you. Enjoy a sweet reunion with your parents, with my parents and our spiritual ancestors.

Brenda.

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\*Tribute by Nelson Leong\*

"Eddy, is my brother in law by marriage to my biggest sister Jun. Eddy was responsible for the salvation of my family in Australia. Without Eddy and Jun, I would not be here, nor would my father Jong Yin, mother Hung Wang and my brothers Raymond and Robert and sisters Elaine and Brenda and our children and grandchildren.

We can all remember the middle of the night when Eddy would wake us up at Hunter

Street above the restaurant, and feed us freshly make ice cream. A lovely true treat. That was Eddy fondest memory of my childhood. A loving brother in law and a great family member. I can always remember him at our Christmas and birthdays as he was always full of joy and laughed. Such is my memory of my great brother by marriage to my sister, Jun. Goodbye Eddy, we love you so.

Nelson

# Events

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**FEB** **Funeral Service** 12:30PM - 02:00PM

**8**

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Rookwood Memorial Gardens (South Chapel)  
Memorial Ave, Rookwood, NSW, AU, 2141

**FEB** **Graveside Service** 02:00PM

**8**

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Imperial Garden Estate @ Rookwood Anglican & General Cemetery  
Hawthorne Ave, Rookwood, NSW, AU, 2141

**FEB** **Funeral Wake** 02:30PM

**8**

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Village Functions @ Rookwood  
Memorial Avenue, Rookwood, AU, 2141

# Comments

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“ PeterSKLee lit a candle in memory of Mr Edward Ying Chee Lowe



PeterSKLee - February 07, 2018 at 07:28 PM

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Galaxy Funerals - February 05, 2018 at 10:46 PM

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“ Jarred's Tribute

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