



## Mr Chun Keung Lam

March 7, 1936 - November 29, 2016

Mr Chun Keung Lam passed away on 29 November 2016.

Beloved husband of Tam Shun Shun Lam.

Adored father of Vida and Mandy.

Respected father-in-law of William and Peter.

Cherished grandfather of Jannik, Luke, Hamish and Ammiel.

Aged 80 years. Will be sadly missed and forever in our hearts.

\* Refreshment will be provided after graveside service on the day.

家屬誠意邀請親友在入土儀式結束以後共進解穢午餐。

\*In lieu of flowers, our family requests monetary memorial contributions be made to the family to be redirected to support the work of OMF International and Chinese Christian Church building funds.

家屬懇辭花籃或花圈,至於花圈金收集後 將全數轉贈海外基督使團及雪梨華人基督教會以作事工發展.

# Cemetery Details

## Macquarie Park Cemetery and Crematorium

Delhi & Plassey Rd  
Macquarie Park, NSW 2113 (AU)  
+612 9805 0499  
<https://nmclm.com.au/locations/macquarie-park/>

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

DEC 9. 11:00 AM - 12:30 PM (AEST)

Macquarie Park Cemetery and Crematorium (Magnolia Chapel)  
Delhi & Plassey Rd  
Macquarie Park, NSW 2113 (AU)  
<https://nmclm.com.au/locations/macquarie-park/>

## Graveside Service

DEC 9. 12:45 PM - 1:15 PM (AEST)

Macquarie Park Cemetery and Crematorium  
Delhi & Plassey Rd  
Macquarie Park, NSW 2113 (AU)  
+612 9805 0499  
<https://nmclm.com.au/locations/macquarie-park/>

# Tribute Wall

“ After staying in England for about 10 years, he found a job to work for the Hong Kong Government. And the rest of his career is history. In early 1969, on his way home, he passed by Toronto, where I studied EE, in Canada to see me. He stayed with me, perhaps, for about a week. He was generous to give me some money to help me paying the way of my education, and I am still very thankful. Not knowing that my health was deteriorating very quickly from late 1969 on and finally turning for the worse in about March 1970. Thinking the end of the road was near for me, I finally wrote 大哥 about my health conditions and put the burden upon him to inform Mom about my dire situation. He did. Mom and Rhoda showed up at my sick bed in around May. And miraculously, I began my long journey of recovery. For all these, I must thank 大哥.

The remaining memory was on a gentler note. I think 大哥 returned to Canada 2 to 3 more times. And I saw him once when I returned home with my eldest son Ernest in about December 1981. And met again once in about late August 2010 in Shanghai.

Ernest was then 9 months old when he went home with me to see Ah大. 大哥 went to the airport to receive me and let me stayed in his home for the rest of my stay in Hong Kong. This was the first time I met his entire family and 大嫂. He was very generous to show me around Hong Kong: we went up to the Victoria peak and have “lunch” to view the Victoria Harbour, which was quite impressive in those days. He drove me around the New Territories to have lunch in a very well-known restaurant. After that he took me to Lok Ma Chau, through Yuen Long, etc., so that I could see how China was like in those days. Finally, one evening, we went to restaurant in Tsim Sha Tsui to have dinner. About 12 to 13 people attended that dinner (I think Peter Wong and Grace were there too). After the dinner, 大哥 paid the restaurant using cash: must be around HK\$ 3000 then. In this respect, I “behave” much like Chun Keung: pay cash as much as possible and not by credit card. On the night before I returned to Canada, I remembered, either Vida or her sister asked me the question about atomic fission process. That showed

*the education standard is so much different than the North American one.*

*大哥 came to Canada one time. We went to Niagara Fall on a rainy day. Raining or not, we went. The other time, I was in Seattle. I rushed back on Friday and met 大哥 in the evening and he left the next day.*

*When 大哥 and 大嫂 went to Shanghai to see the 2010 World Fair, I was working in Shanghai. One night, we went out for dinner. We walked along Nanjing Road West and found a place to dine. He knew and agreed with reasons why I came back and worked. Since we do not meet too frequently, it is treasurable time among us for sure. Looking back, I could only treasure those time more.*

*大哥's life went through a most difficult period for China. One would need very strong determination and will power against all odds throughout this period. He certainly had lived up to all expectations and duties. To celebrate his life and accomplishments, I can add the following pieces of music to express my respect to him. And they are:*

- 1. J.S. Bach: Air on G string*
- 2. Mahler: Symphony No. 2 (Resurrection. Conducted by L. Bernstein with NY Philharmonic Orchestra)*
- 3. Beethoven: Piano Sonata. No. 32 (Richter in a Russia Concert)*

*And Rest in Peace.*

*Chun Ho (PART 2 OF 2)*

“ Since all our family members are resided all over the world, for economic and political reasons, we do not meet with each other too often. I, for one, rarely travel for family reunion reason. Hence, 大哥 and I saw each other even less than the rest of you over the past 7 decades. For the time we met or together, I still have, somehow, a vivid memory of him, perhaps till the end of my era. Must admit I am not an emotional person about many things. However, this memory for sure strike me quite deeply from time to time. I cannot guarantee the time event is entirely accurate and please modify them as you wish.

In about 1956 (?), we were still residing in 56 Tai Yuen Street. That year was when 大哥 had to write the Hong Kong School Certificate Examination (HKSCCE). He was then attending the Queen's College in Causeway Bay. One subject is English and, in addition to a written exam, it included a verbal description of a picture, typically from English magazine of the day: one was given about one minute to read the picture and given about 3 mins to describe the picture in as many words as possible. To prepare for the exam, he and several of his classmates gathered at Tai Yuen Street mezzanine floor around the dinner table. They challenged each other for the exam preparation. These drills must have been going on for several days until the exam was over. I would think he passed the exam and attended Hong Kong Technical College (HKTC) in Hung Hum afterwards, predecessor of Hong Kong Polytechnic University, to study civil engineering.

One of his classmate in Queen's College was 徐国才. I think he was not so fortunate that, I presume, did not pass the HKSCCE. However, 徐国才 is a very skillful artisan: he built model boat and even made propeller by hand using a simple metal file. Chun Bong and I learned these skills from 徐国才 and built model boats. These led to our interest to build remote radio control system, certainly influencing me, in addition to my interest in classical music, to study electrical engineering (EE) later. I believe 大哥 and 徐国才 remained good friend for years to come.

*大哥's studies in HKTC was not smooth sailing as expected, perhaps due to personal issues with one of the teacher in one of his last year course. Despite difficulties, he continued his education to remedy his HKTC issues, on a part time basis, and working full time in England. About 1960, he went to England by ship: No B707 or DC8 in those days. We went to "say" farewell in a ship 舟山 docking by the pier near the train terminal at Tsim Sha Tsui. 舟山 was not an ocean liner for passengers: it was a cargo ship taking on a few passengers from time to time. Among the well-wishers, a petite lady with name Anita attended as well. 舟山 meandered its way to England, passing Aden (British colony in those days) and the Suez Canal. 大哥, I presume, enjoyed delicious food from time to time. However, he remarked that French food "reputation" was "overblown": he finally had to tip the waiter serving the passengers before able to get some decent French food for dinner.*

*In England, he started as a draft person and was paid 600 pounds a year (Note, in those days, England arbitrary set the exchange rate to be 1 pound = 16 HK dollar). He worked hard and finally obtained his professional qualifications AMISE and AMICE to become a full fledged civil engineer. His achievements fully explained his difficulties in HKTC is artificial and not his making. After obtaining the professional qualification, he continued his academic study and obtained his BSc in engineering from University of New Castle-upon-Tyne.*

*大哥 was a generous person. Every X'mas, he sent money back to us so that we could enjoyed a movie day out and even dine outside of home. From time to time, we mail him some food not available in England. We onetime "hided" a German made Normande radio in the food can and mailed to him.*

*Chun Ho (part 1 of 2)*



*Thank you uncle Chun Ho for sharing these great memories with us.*

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**Mandy** - December 07, 2016 at 02:31 PM

CL

“ I am very fond of 大哥。 I remembered when I was young I was very scare of him. It is because he seldom smiled and always so very serious. I remembered every evening I watched him cleaning the lint from his clothing. So neat and tidy.

He was a very disciplined, responsible, hardworking, caring and generous person. He was a great brother. When he bought his first motorcycle, he took us for a ride on his motorcycle to 二馬路or 三馬路。 I don't remember what year he left for England to further his education. We all went to ocean terminal to see him off.

I still remembered he waved to us from the big boat with all the colorful paper flying up in the air. Like a flying rainbow, We all cried. It took him more than a month to go to UK by boat. He sent us letters and postcards constantly. He bought me and Grace our first winter overcoat. He sent us gift from Paris. I still kept the silk scarf he sent us.

I don't remember how many years later. He graduated and I graduated too. I worked at the airport. I was so glad and proud that I was the first family member to meet him after so many years. I hugged him when he stepped down from the airplane returning home.

How excited and happy I was to see him. He smiled --so gentle and kind. I was not scared of him anymore. He took us to dine in fine restaurants often. He let me drive his car on his wedding day. In September 1974 we took the same flight to London where he got more engineering destinations. Yip Wah and I were migrating to Canada.

He landed in London and we continued our Journey to Toronto. I loved him and missed him very much. He will be in my heart always. There are lots of other fond memories of him. I can't say them all. I just mentioned a few here.

*From Rhoda Chen*

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Clement Lam - December 07, 2016 at 02:54 AM

MA

*Thank you Auntie Rhoda for sharing these wonderful memories of dad.*

**Mandy** - December 07, 2016 at 02:23 PM

MA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Mandy** - December 06, 2016 at 05:55 AM

GW

“ *From Graeme and Maree Watts, neighbours of Mr Lam.  
We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the Lam family at this sad time.  
Mr Lam will be sorely missed from our community for his quiet and  
gentle manner and his willingness to be engaged in matters of  
importance to his fellow residents. May he rest in peace and his  
family comforted by their fond memories of him.*

**Graeme Watts** - December 05, 2016 at 04:22 PM

VD

*Thank you for your kind words Graeme and Maree.*

**Vida Lam (Michael's daughter)** - December 05, 2016 at 08:39 PM

HL

“ 《沁園春·憶大哥》 弟 振賢 丁酉年 大雪前

大佬風範，情義千秋，我思悠悠。  
生逢國難秋，二戰烽煙；無消壯志，英倫礪劍。  
土木興邦，拓建香江，奉公廉潔亮風高！  
克本份，力承先啟後，福壽雙全。

回想兒時點滴，小棕熊玩偶越洋來。  
憶新界遊踪，童心懿暢；悉尼惜別，兄泛淚光。  
二洋相隔，雁字輕舟，遙盼星河報安康。  
同根發，緣望卜他生，胡琴低切！



Herman C Lam - December 05, 2016 at 01:36 AM

MA

Thank you Uncle Herman for this great tribute.

Mandy - December 06, 2016 at 05:57 AM

GC

“ 你那親切和藹可親的笑容，將永遠藏在我心中！

你的離去雖然令我們傷感，但有一天我們可以在天家相見。願神安慰林家各親友！



Grace Chan - December 02, 2016 at 05:47 PM

MA

Thank you Auntie Grace.

Mandy - December 06, 2016 at 05:56 AM