



Kim Hung Lum

June 6, 1924 - February 19, 2020

Mrs Kim Hung Lum passed away peacefully on 19th February 2020. Aged 95 years.

林郭儉虹夫人生於公元一九二四六月六號終於公元二零二零二月十九日。享年九十有八歲高齡。

Wife of Late Mr So Fong Lum and adored mother of Wayne, [James], Margaret, Eddie, Stephen and Lisa.

Loved mother-in-law of Rosanna, Graham, Kwan, Jenny and Michael.

Cherished grandmother and grandmother-in-law of Tricia, [Andrew] & Jeanie, Anna & Gabriel, Carmen & Daniel, Brendan & Marine, Jonathan & Debbie, Raymond, Jeremy, Alistair, Melanie, Damian, Matthew and Joshua.

Great grandmother to Zachary, Justin, Tia, Tyra, Kobe, Josiah and Abigail.

Will be forever in our hearts.

All are welcome to join the family for refreshments after the service, details as below:

解穢酒資料如下:

Date: Monday 24th February 2020

Time: 11:30am-1pm

Venue: Village Functions at Rookwood

Address: Cnr of Memorial Ave & Necropolis Drive, Rookwood Cemetery NSW
2141

Previous Events

Funeral Service

FEB **24**. 10:30 AM - 11:15 AM (AEST)

Rookwood Anglican & General Cemetery (All Souls Chapel)

Hawthorne Ave

Rookwood, NSW 2141 (AU)

+612 9746 2177

<http://rookwoodcemetery.com.au/>

Tribute Wall

MT

“ I won't be able to pinpoint one particular memory of this insanely kind hearted woman, however I can explain how prominent she was in my life from such an early age.

My fondest memories of Por Por weren't singular moments but rather a collection of them, from saying good morning and goodnight to her, coming home from school everyday for 13 years to her, being looked after her whilst my parents were out, watching cartoons in her room as she wrote the Bible, coming home to her brilliant cooking, sitting with her at church and also being kindest soul that she was, looking after others, always.

Whilst some of these things do appear daily and repetitive, I came to miss them and understand what they meant as I grew older. The level of selflessness, care, generosity and overflowing love that came from this amazing woman was such a paramount characteristic to how she was as a person. She'd left long lasting pieces of those traits ingrained within her family and friends. She also didn't limit herself to anything or anyone, everyone knew how she was and how influential she had been. She had had a hard life, but she was still, without doubt, the kindest soul I ever knew.

If I was to even inherit a tiny part of how she was as a person, I'd be content knowing that a piece of her was still living through me. And even though she's gone, and as upset and as sad as we all are, knowing that God has called his daughter home gives us reassurance and comfort that you're in a much better place.

I love and miss you dearly, so I'll hold onto that piece of you; that high model of love, for the rest of my life, knowing that it was given to me from you. You were my Por Por, rest in everlasting peace and happiness.

Matthew Tang - February 23, 2020 at 08:42 AM

RL

“ *Most of my memories about Grandma was when I was a kid. Visiting her in Narwee and the pet cat. I remember that she always put family first. She would come down to the Bay and look after Brendan when Mum and I were overseas and Xmas holidays were the best as all the Uncles and Aunties and cousins would stay for a week or two and Grandma would make dumplings. I do remember one xmas holiday, I thought "can Grandma speak english?" We were at the restuarant and Sue the waitress asked "how are you" and Grandma answered "good thankyou" and gave a cheeky smile. Through her love, courage and actions, I think Grandma influenced this family to where we are now, and lam sure she would have be proud.
Hope you and Great Grandma are watching re-runs of Sale of the Century.
Rest In Peace. Love you and Thankyou.*

Ray Lum - February 23, 2020 at 07:54 AM

SL

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Stephen Lum - February 23, 2020 at 06:58 AM

SL

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Stephen Lum - February 23, 2020 at 06:55 AM

SL

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Stephen Lum - February 23, 2020 at 06:53 AM

SL

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Stephen Lum - February 23, 2020 at 06:40 AM

LI

I have just bought shoes like Mum's wearing in this photo...spooky 😬

Lisa - February 23, 2020 at 07:28 AM

“ Mum was a strong and courageous person. She was a single Mum for most of my life. When I was 5 years old, we (Mum, Stephen and me) moved to a unit at 206 Whitehorse Rd Balwyn. Mum moved us so that we could be safe.

I was too young to understand most of what went on then, but it's pretty obvious to me now that Mum's actions were brave, and we were the beneficiaries of her strength and resolve.

When Mum did this, she was already in her mid 40s, she couldn't speak English, she had little finances and she had 2 young children to raise.

Fortunately we had family.

Thank you Eddie and Kwan, Margaret and Graham, and Wayne and Rosanna for all you did for Mum and us when we were young.

Thanks also to our wider Lum family who also supported Mum and provided for us in many ways.

It certainly does take a village to raise a child and we have a very good village.

In her retirement Mum moved to Margaret's, then to the Bay to care for Grandma.

In 1994 Mum came to live with us at Epping. I often look back and think it was a miracle that this was a harmonious arrangement, as Mum and I had lots of spats when I was growing up.

I can honestly say there were only 2 times in 16 years that I might have regretted Mum living with us...that speaks volumes. She enriched our lives and we have many good memories of this period.

In 2010 Mum moved to Crown Gardens Aged Care (now Fairlea) at Harris Park when we could no longer keep her safe at home. She

lived for another 10 years.

To be honest this last 10 years has been a bumpy ride laden with potholes, climbs, steep descents and windy roads. Mum has definitely kept me on my toes and pushed me to my limits at times.

I've been grieving for Mum for many years... little by little Alzheimer's has taken her memories and her abilities.

A few times I'd visit her, and she would ask me who I was. When I told her I was her daughter she'd be surprised, embarrassed and yet very overjoyed all at the same time... she'd kiss my hand and we'd laugh and chat. Very cute but also bittersweet.

Over time we came to understand and appreciate that her condition didn't take away her inner peace nor her resolve.

Mum was a content person before Alzheimer's and with Alzheimer's.

Mum was quite determined to feed herself, she didn't like anyone feeding her unless she was really thirsty or very unwell. Just 2 weeks before she died, Stephen made her steamed custard. He offered it to her and she fed herself. She only had a small amount, but that was a mighty effort for someone who was already very physically weak.

In her last weeks Mum started refusing food and drink. She'd say "mmoi" (no thanks) and clench her lips together tightly. She'd take off her bib or cover her face with her clothes. Very intentional. Very clear.

Mum had made the decision that it was her time, she was tired and she wanted to rest.

In her last days I have some good 'moment' memories... holding hands with her... she still had a strong grip ...and smiles, even the

night before she passed away.

Mum, it has been my privilege to have been your daughter and I'm glad our lives are woven together.

You taught me how to love to your dying day.

I'll miss you but I know I'll see you again and I'm glad you're safe and sound now.

Rest in peace Ma, you fought the good fight, you reached the finish line and you kept the faith.

Lisa - February 23, 2020 at 04:36 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*

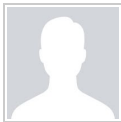


Tricia Lau - February 22, 2020 at 05:49 PM



“ *Her recipe book (left) and bible verse book (right).*

Tricia Lau - February 22, 2020 at 05:48 PM



Forgot to attach the picture; it's in the above post.

Tricia Lau - February 22, 2020 at 05:50 PM



“ *She knitted love.*

Thomas the Tank Engine jumper for Jonathan

Cardigan with deep slant pockets for Margaret.



Tricia Lau - February 22, 2020 at 05:48 PM

LI

“ I have a few stories about living with Mum.

Besides knitting, Mum was very good at sewing.

Mum sewed my Narwee Primary summer uniform and my softball knicker bockers. She also helped me with my own sewing ventures which probably greatly frustrated her.

Mum was creative with scoring orange skins for me for school so I could more easily peel them. Maybe that's why I'm prone to waiting for others to peel fruit for me even now.

Mum was industrious. When we lived in Narwee, Mum worked fulltime at the Victoria Knitting Mill in Kent St. Some nights she brought home big vinyl bags of garments to do the 'finishing', so she could earn more. I have memories of riding my bike to the train station to meet her so I could hang the bags on my handlebars and help take them home.

Mum grew lots of Chinese veges and flowers. I watered lots of roses, chrysanthemums, snow peas and melons as a child.

Mum was generous and kind. She used to hang threaded abalone on the clothesline to dry, box them up and send them back to her family in China. Nice gift!

Mum was an excellent Chinese cook. She enjoyed trying new recipes. Her joong were famous at both the church and school fetes. We were all fortunate to have tried her tasty treats and wholesome cooking.

Mum was adventurous and liked to travel. She was adept on trains and buses even though she didn't read English, and she took trips back to HK and China to visit her relatives as often as she could.

Mum was open minded for her time. Mum told Stephen and me that she would be okay with us marrying non Chinese because we were growing up in Australia. She also didn't hold traditional Chinese views of favouring boys over girls.

These are a few of my thoughts as I reflect on Mum's life.

I'm glad she was my Mum.

Lisa - February 22, 2020 at 08:12 AM

FY

“ *Aunt Lum was not only my mum’s closest cousin, she was one of her best friends as well.*

Aunt Lum won my deepest respect in life! She, together with Stephen and Lisa always welcomed me to stay with them in their home at Narwee whenever I was on school holidays. I treasured those wonderful memories with them which had been staying in my mind for more than 30 years. I did share those memories with my family and brought them to visit Aunt Lum when we travelled to Australia.

It is sad to lose Aunt Lum but her smile and kindness will remain in our hearts forever!

Frederick, Mabel, Serena and Charmaine



Frederick Yue - February 22, 2020 at 01:26 AM

AN

“ It is so difficult to put into words, my lifetimes worth of feelings and emotions I have for por por. I know that any attempt will fall short of truly expressing the magnitude of how she has impacted my life and our families.

Even though I lived in Bateman's Bay and she in Sydney, there was never a doubt of her presence in our lives and the love that she had for each and every one of her family members, her neighbours, and her community. There was always an abundance of Chinese food from her, and warm jumpers of varying styles and colors. Even a stray cat was not missed and would receive food and milk from Por Por!

She was the person who introduced me to the Chinese Presbyterian Church and also the women who showed me how to live a life of following Jesus.

She has definitely influenced and shaped me into the person I am today. I am so grateful for that and will always strive to live by her example.

The smell of Oil of Olay will always remind me of por por.

The image of her riding a stationary bike, whilst knitting and watching TV will always be cherished in my heart.

The countless Sundays we spent at church and the numerous hours she sat at her desk copying the Bible will always remind me to follow Jesus.

Por por, I thank God that you are my grandmother and that I am your granddaughter. I pray that I will always make you proud. Until we meet again in Heaven.



Anna - February 21, 2020 at 11:21 PM

MY

“ Aunt Kim Hung was my mum’s (Shok Foon) first cousin. Their mothers were sisters. They shared the same grandmother. Aunt Kim Hung was my mum’s closest cousin and the best friend in Hong Kong in 1940s. Everything I learnt about Aunt Kim Hung from my mum was positive. Since she migrated to Australia in 1960s, I did not have a chance to meet her until in 1970s when she stayed in our apartment during her visit to Hong Kong. She certainly gave me the impression of an optimistic, cheerful and carefree person. She wore a smiling face all the time. Being generous, kind-hearted and sociable are my sister’s (Milly) memories about Aunt Kim Hung. Milly remembered that she was fond of shopping and eating. And she loved to have a cup of tea in the morning. She often bought an extra dish for dinner during her stay with us. My family (Stephen and Nestor) and I migrated to Australia and lived in Parramatta in 1991. In that year I gave birth to my daughter (Larissa). Aunt Kim Hung volunteered to assist me with housework in my place every day for a period of time. I was so thankful for what she did to my family. Aunt Kim Hung spent time with me giving me guidance and helping me settle in Australia. Her kind words always warmed my heart. She was a great person who added so much to every life she touched. She taught us how to love and forgive by her actions. Her wonderful and gentle soul will forever remain in our hearts. May she rest in peace!

Shok Foon, Rebecca and Milly

Mei Yuk Rebecca Yue - February 21, 2020 at 03:38 PM

KL

“ Continuing the knitted theme ... Kwan has shared these photos of vest and cardigan knitted for the boys many years ago. Still in excellent condition. Not many can knit in this detail and they're precious to Kwan.



Kwan and Lisa - February 21, 2020 at 03:31 AM

LI

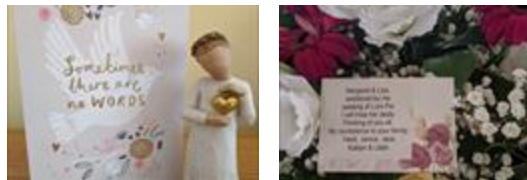
“ This is one of the many garments Mum knitted for her her kids and grandkids. She didn't need written instructions or patterns. We could show her pictures of what we wanted and she would go from there. In her later years, she also knitted 100s of squares for the Wrap with Love blankets.



Lisa - February 21, 2020 at 12:08 AM

LI

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Lisa - February 20, 2020 at 06:18 PM



“ *Lum Por’s legacy is her family. She showed us through how she lived her life, what love for family is and what family means. She built a family which is loving, supportive, dutiful and absolutely loves getting together to celebrate and catch up, always over an abundance of great food. Underpinning all this was her Christian faith, of showing all God’s love in how she lived.*

How did she do this? By being servant hearted; by showing us love, joy, peace, forbearance, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self control; and through the way she brought up her children who then parented us and taught us love, care, respect, filial piety and duty, and the value and importance of family and relationships.

Many of Lum Por’s grandchildren experienced living with her
- Anna, Carmen, Brendan & Raymond when she went to live in Batemans Bay to care for Tai Tai
- Andrew, Jonathan and I
- Matt and Josh

Regardless of whether she lived with us or not, as children we may not have fully appreciated at the time how privileged we were to have her with us - to care and look after us, to cook for us, to model love. As we’ve all grown up, we have come to see how blessed we were by Lum Por. She was generous and gentle, kind and caring, and her face always lit up with joy when she saw us and later on, partners and great grandchildren. We all looked forward to seeing her at family gatherings and to enjoying her food, asking about her recipes, receiving lei si and just being around her and our families.

We each have our own special memories of our relationship with Lum Por which we will cherish. The last time I saw her, she gently held my hand. The hands which did so much for us.

Lum Por, you are so loved. Thank you for showing us your love through who you were, how you spoke to us, how you cared for us, through your food. You lived your faith and showed us God’s love.

Know that you live on in us and how we live our lives and in our relationships. We take immense comfort knowing you are at peace and living eternally in heaven with God and Jesus.

Tricia Lau - February 20, 2020 at 06:12 PM

GC

“ *I remember por por sitting on the breezeway at the Chinese Presbyterian Church. Her favourite spot was on the bench on the right.*

She loved that spot; and I think it was because she enjoyed sitting the sun, as she watched the kids run around her. She had a great infectious smile each time we spoke.

It is my fondest memory of Por Por.



Gabriel C - February 20, 2020 at 06:29 AM