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*In loving memory of* IAN PETTIGREW  
19.08.1959 - 19.12.2015

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## IAN PETTIGREW

56 Incredible Years

*Dan lived life to the fullest!*

He loved life and quietly set about packing as much living as he could into each day. He had an incredible work ethic - up by 6 am and he didn't stop until his head hit the pillow 17 hours later. He loved to get out in the yard and 'enjoyed' re-painting the walls every time it was decided we needed a change. Even sitting on the loo he would take in something to read or work on otherwise he'd be wasting time.

He loved keeping fit - running each day allowed him the chance to unwind from the pressures of the business - often he would be late back from his run because he had met one of his running buddies and stopped for a chat. He especially loved the comradery of the Newy Parkrun. He also loved to

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“Life is not measured by the breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away.”

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play soccer as well. Each Sunday morning he would head off with his Lycra mates for a brisk 50 km ride.

Ian had a strong sense of community responsibility. He believed in giving back to the community and this was highlighted by being involved in many and varied community organisations. Being a successful businessman led him to join the Hunter Business Chamber, and the Wallsend Town Committee.

His love of sport made him a valuable board member of the Hunter Sports Centre and he was highly involved in looking after his beloved Federal Park. Ian's love of playing football led to his involvement with the Hunter Christian Churches Football Association for many years.

Ian was a passionate business owner – he was proud of our business, he was proud of our staff, he was proud of the professional service and facilities we provided to those who needed us. He was generous in his giving to those in need. Ian tried his best to be a friend to all he met. He eagerly

asked questions as he loved to get to know people and he took every opportunity to learn from others as there was always a better way to do things.

To those who Ian called his close friends they were the ones privileged to see the 'real' Ian. The Ian who would clap so loudly it would make me jump, who would passionately stand by his team even when they were at the bottom of the ladder. The Ian who would sit with his mates and laugh drinking Bacardi as they discussed whatever sport that was happening at that moment in time. The Ian who was happy to give his mates a hug (and a kiss if it was deemed necessary.)

But when all was said and done Ian's greatest passion in life was his family. His parents, his brother and sister, his in-laws (and his out-law Pete), his nieces and nephews. He was a loyal family man who loved his children - Amy, Ryan and Joel (and Tori when she came along), without measure and never said goodbye to them without telling them that he loved them! And as for me...well I could not have asked for a better man to love!



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“It is not the length of life, but the depth of life.”

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## HIS LEGACY

Ian was slow to anger but quick to forgive. He looked for the good in those who crossed his path and encouraged those he cared for to reach their potential.

He treated all equally regardless of their station and he did not listen to gossip but honoured his fellow men by their actions.

Ian eagerly shared what he had with others... *(except hot chips!)*

Ian was proud to live as part of the community of Wallsend, a proud Novocastrian, proud of his state and prouder still, to be Australian.

He was humble, caring and considerate of other's feelings. Ian was polite, well-mannered and brought honour to his family.

Ian was happy to share his knowledge and his time with those who asked and he would gladly seek the counsel of wise men.

Above all, Ian loved life and loved people.

## SOME PEOPLE *By Flavia Weedn*

Some people come into our lives and leave footprints on our hearts and we are never ever the same.

Some people come into our lives and quickly go... Some stay for a while and embrace our silent dreams. They help us become aware of the delicate winds of hope... and we discover within every human spirit there are wings yearning to fly.

They help our hearts to see that the only stairway to the stars is woven with dreams... and we find ourselves unafraid to reach high. They celebrate the true essence of who we are... and have faith in all that we may become. Some people awaken us to new and deeper realizations... for we gain insight from the passing whisper of their wisdom.

Throughout our lives we are sent precious souls... meant to share our journey however brief or lasting their stay they remind us why we are here. *To learn... to teach... to nurture... to love.*

Some people come into our lives to cast a steady light upon our path and guide our every step, their shining belief in us helps us to believe in ourselves. Some people come into our lives to teach us about love... The love that rests within ourselves.

Let us reach out to others and feel the bliss of giving for love is far richer in action than it ever is in words. Some people come into our lives and they move our souls to sing and make our spirits dance. They help us to see that everything on earth is part of the incredible of life... and that it is always there for us to take of its joy.

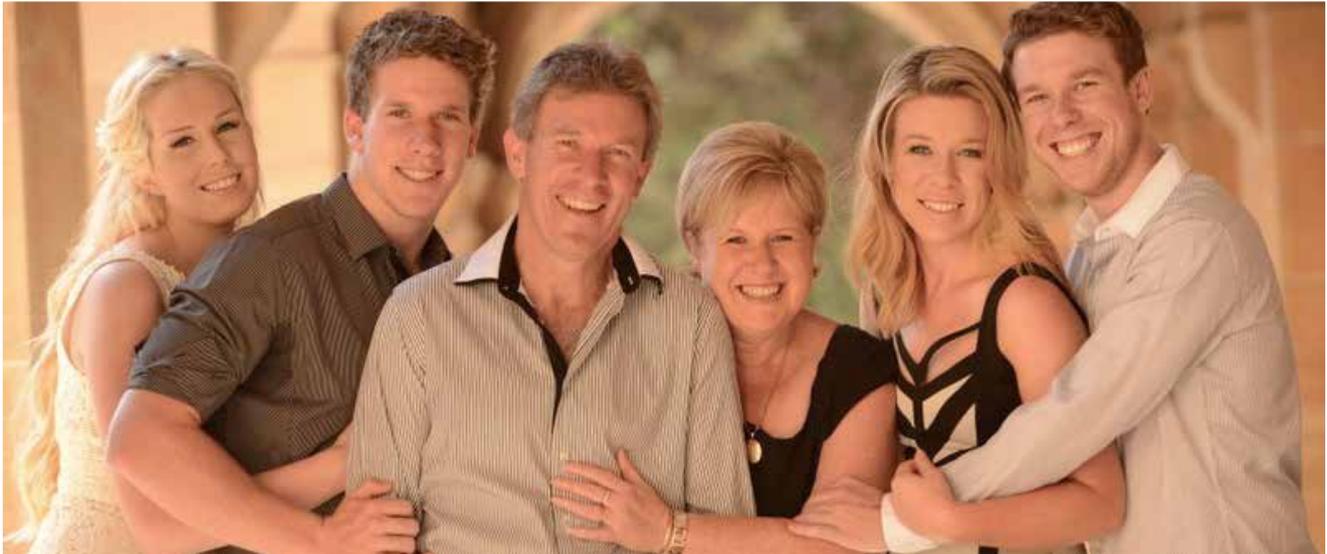
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Some people come into our lives and leave footprints on our hearts and we are never ever the same.

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“If ever there is a tomorrow when we’re not together... there is something you must always remember.  
You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think.  
But the most important thing is, even if we’re apart... *I ll always be with you.*”



## WE SINCERELY THANK YOU

Our family wish to thank you for your overwhelming support & love.

We know Ian has touch everyone’s lives here today, he was truly a generous, caring & loving man.  
Please join us for a time of reflection over refreshments at 6pm at Memories Function Centre. (4 Charles St, Wallsend)