AS A FUNERAL DIRECTOR GRAEME HATED LONG EULOGIES SO I WAS WARNED THAT 10 MINS IS ENOUGH BUT VERY HARD TO PUT ONE LIFES DOWN IN TO MINUTES BUT I WILL TRY

Graeme was born on the 5th November 1944 to Phyllis and Jack Burgmann he was born in Shepparton Victoria and raised on the family farm at Katandra West. He has a sister Florence and a brother Lloyd. He married me Lyn Gourlay on the 19th of March 1966 and we had two children Clinton and Cameron.Clinton married Letitia and had two boys Sam and Alex Cameron Married and had a girl Chelsea Cameron now has a partner Karen.

Graeme Burgmann a man of many jokes,there won't be anybody here today that hasn't heard a joke from him.

The last 30 years of his working life he was a funeral director and he absolutely loved his job. He would go way out of his way to help people at a very difficult time and he excelled at it.

I have to tell you a couple of stories about some funny things that happened while he was in the funeral business. When Graeme started out in the funeral business his Brother lloyd was with him, they went to hospital to pick up a deceased person and in those days the bodies were wrapped in a sheet ( today they have body bags) in those early days we were in an old building and the boys had some sharp corners to turn a stretcher around well the body fell of the stretcher so when they undid the sheet the lady had a bent nose Graeme always

said he did very best mortuary work on that lady and when it came to the veiwing one of her daughters said dad look at mums nose it's never been the same since that car accident. Well Graeme was happy he didn't cause it at all.
One more funny story some of you will have heard these stories but you might enjoy hearing them again. Graeme and Lloyd went to pick up a person who had died and he had been deceased for a couple of weeks so he was not good. They had to wait for the doctor to come and pronounce life extinct and Lloyd had a habit of carrying minties in his pocket they asked the hospital warden if he would like a minty he said sure and they were all chewing away when Lloyd said Graeme roll him over and see if he has any more in his pocket. Well the warden spat his lolly out and said he would never take anything from them again.
Enough funeral stories
On his days off he loved to go fishing and we had a little house at Talbingo so we were able to go up there and enjoy fishing and water ski-ing. Our kids enjoyed the the little house up there just as much as we did. We had some great times up there with our neighbors Renee and her family.
I must tell you about one of Graeme's fishing expeditions in the early days. Graeme and Lyle Wilkie went fishing one day not long after we were

married They took and old boat that my Father had given him and they went to the Boozey creek at Katamatite they were very late home as there were cows to milk and I was starting worry I thought I had better go and look for them. I found them sitting in the creek drunk as skunks and I said where's the boat and they said we are sitting in it. To this day I presume that boat is still in the creek he never went back to pick it up.

He loved his football and stuck to his beloved tigers he was a true supporter as they were on the bottom of the ladder more times than they were near the top but he hung in there and saw them win 3 premeirships.

He enjoyed playing football himself and played until he was in his late 30's and then did some coaching of the juniors.

After we re-tired we bought a unit in Maryborough QLD we used to do 6 months in QLD and 6 months in Tumut thanks to our great friends Allan and Lesley they kept the house going in Tumut the lifestyle was great for us not quite so good for Al and Lesley as they got the cold. Graeme started to get unwell while we were up there and we were seeing speialist in QLD and then more when we got back down here it was suggested that he had the symtoms of parkinsons coming on so we decided that we needed to stay in one place so we

came back to Tumut. After we left Wagga to manage the funeral home in Tumut we decided this was the place we wanted to settle down in, it's close to our kids and as Wagga is getting bigger and bigger small town living appealed to us and we love it.

We settled into a new house on the golf course and although Graeme could'nt play golf any more he did enjoy watching from the out door area. He was a Rotarian for many many years and we had an enjoyable time with our Rotary friends lots of social outings Graeme was a very social person we both liked people so there was some great memories there. IN WAGGA

Our place was renouned for special parties whether they be for birthdays,Christmas, new years eve what ever. I remember one in particular when Clinton decided this year would be a beach party new year, well Clint got a load of sand delivered and put it on the side lawn for beach volley ball when Graeme got home he went off his head but he was seen on video playing volley ball and enjoying the sand. After Clint took the sand away we had the best patch of lawn where the sand was. He also wasn't to keen on the jelly restling party either but he was in the jelly as much as anyone and he let us set the jelly in the morge boy was that jelly cold. But so much fun.

TELL STORY ABOUT HIS ALCOHOL MAKING
BEER WINE & SPIRITS

It's hard to fit a life story on a couple of pages but I have picked out a few that shows that Graeme had a good life.
I feel like I lost my husband 12 months ago I became his carer until I could'nt do it any more after 58 years our life together has come to an end but I have memories to last the rest of MY life
I have a beautiful family to lean on which I have been doing for quite a few months now and like I said before we will have the memories
Rest in peace darling. WE WILL MEET AGAIN

AND
THANYOU ALL FOR THE NO SUITS OPTION GRAEME IS THE ONLY HERE IN A SUIT
WE WILL NOW GO NEXT DOOR TO GRAEM'S
FINAL PARTY

7 MINUTES