FELICITY FRASER: Lizzie O'Dwyer

It is with great sadness that I stand here today to pay respect to my little friend Felicity Jane Perpetual.

Felicity and I met in 1972. We were boarding school students at Presentation College Windsor.

Our friendship was immediate because we had a common link.

Our fathers and brothers went to boarding school together here at Xavier College.

Joan, Felicity and I formed a close knit group which expanded over the following years to include many girls that Felicity would consider close and reliable friends.

As a boarder, she was a popular leader. She taught us how to drink, smoke, pick up boys and do minimum work with maximum effect. Unfortunately, not all of us excelled in the last two categories.

Felicity's vivacious personality made her popular with the day students as well. Largely, we have her to thank for bridging the gap between boarders and day students. The proof is here today.

I was lucky enough to spend many holidays with Felicity at "The Little River Inn", Ensay, where I got to know and love her family -Paddy and Joe, Sean, Susie and Perry. In return she became part of our Shirley family in Culgoa.

From an early age, she was very capable in the kitchen and was happy to take control in our house while we sat back in amazement. My mother once said "as pretty and dainty as she looks, she doesn't mind getting her hands dirty" I am quite sure Felicity's culinary talents and hard working ethics were inherited from Paddy and Susie.

Over the years, the Windsor girls have branched out in different directions and moved around to live in different parts of the country but we have managed to get together at least once a year. A group of us had lunch in May last year and had good plans to meet again soon! Little did we know or dream that it was the last long lunch we would have with our most vibrant friend.

She was intelligent, witty, and creative. Sometimes, she was rude, crude and unrefined. But always, she was gentle, kind and caring.

During my last conversation with Felicity, she told me she was scared.

I said, "Don't be scared, It's kind of exciting for you. You will be first to go to the next life. You will get to see my mum, your dad, your brother Joe and Perry".

A big smile crept over her face and she said "Ah Perry".

RIP my little friend. I will miss you.