

*In loving memory of
Arnold Maxwell Treloar*

Missing you always

You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why

In life I loved you dearly
In death I love you still
In my heart I hold a place
That only you can fill

It broke my heart to lose you
But you didn't go alone
A part of me went with you
The day God took you home

In the sweet by and by

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.



1960 - 2018

Forever in our hearts



Arnold Maxwell Treloar was born on the 11th of November 1960 in Port Augusta Hospital and is the 4th child to Arthur (deceased) and Doreen Treloar and Stepson of Colin Johnson.

He was loving brother of Veronica, Margaret, Colin, Lorraine, Joylene, Douglas, Nancy, Joanne, Shirley and Leanne and their partners.

Much loved and cherished father of Rosie and Taite

Loved and loving grandfather to Zachery, Jada, Sharnreekah, Sharntaya, Sharnisha, Shaun-Taite, Lebron,

Shalana, Jakeem, Tyree, Kyeisha, Kysseppi and Lakya.

As a child, Arnold grew up in and lived in Silverton, New South Wales for short time and then in Quorn SA.

In 1971 family tragedy struck and he lost his father whilst living in Silverton NSW. His Mum and all 11 children returned to Port Augusta for a short time before the family settled down in Quorn. Arnold completed his schooling there.

Arnold worked on various stations around South Australia. When Arnold returned home on his breaks he was always happy spending time with his Uncles, cousins and family. In 1980s while working in the Pit Lands, this is where he met his first partner, Elizabeth Douglas and in 1982 and they were blessed with his beloved daughter Rosie.

A few years later, Arnold moved to Broken Hill, New South Wales where he met his second partner, Jennifer Lander (deceased) and they returned to Port Augusta to live. In 1989 they were blessed with his beloved son Taite (Bully).

In 1993 due to a tragic accident he was confined to a wheelchair and resided for many years at the Wami Kata Home in Port Augusta but this didn't slow him down!

On many occasions you would see him in cruising in his Wheelchair, with the orange/red flag, coming up Rogers St and heading down Carlton Parade, going to do his rounds visiting family and friends.

Arnold loved listening to all country music.

Arnold was a survivor and battled all the odds, until two years ago when he became ill, and this did hinder his ability to get around, so he spent more of his time at Wami Kata.

Sadly, Arnold passed away at Wami Kata in Port Augusta on 5th June 2018 and will be dearly missed by all his family and friends.



In memory of my Dad

If I could write a story,
It would be the greatest ever told
Of a kind and loving father
Who had a heart of gold.
I could write a million pages
But still be unable to say just how
Much I love and miss him
Every single day.
I will remember all he taught me.
I'm hurt but won't be sad,
Because he'll send me down the answers,
And he'll always be my dad