ANGUS LAWRENCE LLOYD



LLOYD Angus Laurence 7614 (1959–67) SB Lloyd * Company Officer Castle Hill; Prep, Bri, For, Wad, Hm. Sgt. Special Education Consultant Toronto Canada. 13/01/2003

Born Died 24 September 1949 13 January 2003 Crows Nest, NSW Toronto, Canada

Angus's arrival at the Prep in January 1959 had been predetermined as far back as his birth on Saturday 24 September 1949, at Crows Nest. The second of three sons to Stephen Barton Lloyd and Helen Mary (nee Tooth) not only was his father an old boy (1931 to '36) but his grandfather too – Harold Septimus Lloyd (1902 to '06).

From 1833 the Lloyd family had been merchants and businessmen in Sydney and the Hunter Valley. His great-greatgrandfather, George Alfred Lloyd, also represented Newcastle in the NSW Legislative Assembly from 1869 to 1887. Helen Mary Tooth was the only daughter of Dr Henry Lawrence Tooth, a decorated WW1 veteran.

At the senior school Angus started as a day boy in Britten House, then became a boarder in Forrest House before, in 1967, being appointed a monitor in the newly formed Waddy House.

His Forrest housemates remember Angus as a conscientious, genial and generous contributor to house and school life who, as a keen sailor, would often invite boarders out for sailing trips on Sydney Harbour aboard the Lloyd family yacht. He strived to achieve the best at whatever he took on. In the school cadet corps, renowned for his immaculate spit and polished boots and spotless webbing, he demonstrated early signs of the leadership he would exercise in his later professional life, achieving the rank of Sergeant. So too on the rugby pitch as a hard-tackling member of the 4th XV.

At Waddy he was a popular house monitor who genuinely cared for the young, often homesick 'first years', already demonstrating the qualities of the educator he would become.

Along with five other '67ers, Angus commenced a BA degree at the University of New South Wales (UNSW) in 1968. By 1971 he was earning a living as a teacher and in the late 1970s was living in Balmain. It was at this time he met his future wife, Marie, a US citizen, on a world trip. Deciding that Canada provided more opportunities for teachers they made Toronto their home and raised two sons, Stephen and Nicholas.

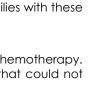
In 1996, after 25 years of teaching, and while working as a teacher-diagnostician at the Child Development Centre at the Sick Kids Hospital, Toronto, he founded Angus Lloyd Associates (ALA) to provide the needed educational services for students who were not achieving success in school. ALA today (2020) is still providing families with these valued services.

In about 2000 Angus was diagnosed with cancer and endured subsequent surgery, radiation and chemotherapy. Quoting from his self-penned eulogy, Angus thanked all his 'friends here assembled, and to those that could not make it ... thank you for sticking with me through those days ... life with me was never boring.'

While undergoing his treatment and afterwards, Angus was able to make peace with his God, Marie (as they had separated some years earlier) and importantly reflect on the important people in his life – his parents, sons Stephen and Nicholas, siblings and friends.

Not many facing the inevitable have the luxury to put their thoughts into words. Angus was able to say in his eulogy:

'I have had many blessings in my life. I was blessed with wonderful parents. I learnt loving kindness at my mother's side. As I approach my own continuation, I am more aware of how she instilled in me her spirit and determination. As my sons have heard





many times, my mother felt strongly that there were two things one needed to succeed in life; good manners and good grammar. This advice has served me well. Good manners means making everyone feel comfortable, valued, and loved. Good grammar means communicating your feelings and your thoughts clearly, so that people understand you. From my father, I learnt how to make my way in what in what was often a very big and terrifying world; to take my mother's teaching and to put that into practice with the compassion my father taught. I made many mistakes on my learning journey, but no matter what foolish or embarrassing thing I did, Dad you never stopped loving and encouraging me. From my parents, I received unconditional love. Thank you for your love and guidance. No-one could ask for a kinder, gentler Dad.

'My sons have been the pillars of strength when I needed them to be that. I thank God for giving me the responsibility of nurturing two such rich souls of the universe. I am privileged to have known you both. You have both been endowed with great souls, and mighty spirits. You are young still and have many moments to experience. ... I love you both more dearly than I have words to express.'

Angus died on 13 January 2003, being survived by his two sons and brothers Philip (OB 1957 to 1963) and Richard (OB 1969 to 1972).

Following his cremation in Canada, Angus's ashes were scattered over Sydney Harbour in view of the Opera House, from one of the vessels of the Captain Cook Fleet, owned by his cousin and old boy Tim Lloyd (1961 to '66), as Angus wished. On board were 20 family and friends.

Contributors:

Stephen Lloyd (son), Richard Lloyd (brother), James Baird, Rodney Hammett, David Payne, Mac Gudgeon