

# Order of Service

Song - *Thunder* by Imagine Dragons

Welcome and statement of purpose - Tom Kerr

Bible reading - Dan Mueller

Message - Alison Cox

Eulogy - Liesel Dray & Renae Foottit

Committing Frith to God - John Cox

Song - *Put your new shoes on* by Paolo Nutini

Please join us at the RE for the after service.

Frith's family would like to thank you all so much for your love and support, and for being here today to honour a great man. We have been touched by how much love for him is out there, and together we will remember him.



## Frith Foottit

23/6/1981 - 1/1/2018

# The story of Frith

Frith (Elfrith) Footitt was born to Jenneke and Geoff in Mount Isa on the cold morning of 23rd June 1981, though he wanted many of you to believe he was in fact born in 1988, our bicentennial year. His sister Liesel was nearly eight years old and he would later be joined by his twin brothers Jacques and Etienne, five years later. The family enjoyed life in the Isa with Frith doing well in school and not so well on the sporting field. Although he had the physique of an athlete, his skills needed some fine tuning.

The family moved to Brisbane when Frith started high school, attending Northside Christian College where he excelled academically, and was mediocre on the soccer field. At one stage he started coaching his brother's team instead, and that's where his true talents lay. In teaching.

He was a doting teenage uncle to his nephew Nathan and his nieces Isabelle and Josie later on. He graduated high school in 1998 and went on to study Electrical Engineering and IT at QUT. Frith was never interested in academic accolades. He saw knowledge as a privilege, not something to be measured, but passed on. He believed his intellect was a gift to be used and shared, not to be praised.

He attended Emmanuel Uniting Church during uni and lived at the family home in McDowall. He travelled to South Africa to visit his family during this time with one of his best mates. In 1999 he was a leader at Day Camp in Samford, and this was the first time Frith and Renae met. Though they didn't get together then, he told his friend that one day he would marry her. She had no chance.

He left home a few times to live the bachelor life but came home to do washing and have his meals cooked for him. He graduated with Honours in 2002 and made the somewhat audacious decision to start his PhD, researching high voltage cable insulation. This would take him on a long and arduous journey that continued for over a decade. He did a lot of lecturing and tutoring in this time and was well respected and adored by both students and colleagues.

In 2006 he moved from Enoggera and Emmanuel UC to Toowong UC and into the house behind this church with his best mate. It just so happened that Renae attended this church as well. He did more travelling in this time including a round the world trip with his Dad to South Africa, Germany, and snowboarding in Romania and Canada, and another trip to South America. Not long after his return, he hatched a plan to make Renae fall in love with him. Needless to say it worked. They were inseparable from that November and got engaged on his birthday the following year with the wedding planned for the 1st of December 2007.

The wedding was the best start to a wonderful 10 years of marriage. They honeymooned in Vanuatu and couch surfed with relatives for 6 months leading up to their move to Melbourne in June 2008. Frith began studying medicine at Melbourne University in July and the two settled in to life at Newman College.

In 2009 Frith and Renae set off on a four week coast-to-coast road trip across the USA in a mustang convertible. The final destination was the San Diego ComicCon; an event he had always wanted to attend. They covered thousands of miles and made incredible memories in this time, when it was just the two of them. They also travelled to South Africa for Renae to meet his family at the end of that year.

They were in Melbourne for two years then moved to Wangaratta in July 2010 where their first son, Chance was born in November. They moved to Mount Beauty for six months and Frith got to spend his birthday snowboarding in between "working" at the fracture clinic at Falls Creek. It was there that his interest in Orthopaedics was fuelled. From there they moved back to Wang and then on to Townsville for intern year in 2013, where Quinn was born in February. Intern year was hard work but new and amazing friends made the journey easier. The family of four moved to Ingham for a short stint before heading out west to Frith's home town for a year in January 2014 where he worked mostly in ED.

Mount Isa was challenging but Frith loved the fact that he could go 4WDiving just outside of town whenever he wanted. More special friendships developed out there and support was all around when Darby was born in December that year. An orthopaedic job in Rockhampton had caught his attention and that was to be their next move. They arrived in January 2015 when Darby was only six weeks old. Renting seemed expensive so after looking at just one house on the market, a solid, original old Queenslander in Wandal was to be the first house they owned. Two days after settlement, cyclone Marcia caused damage but a new roof through insurance helped ease the pain!

This house became a meeting point for neighbours and friends near and far. People from all parts of Frith and Renae's lives came together for BBQs, parties, brunches, lunches, high teas, and everything in between, both before and after extensive renovations to lift the house and add the deck. In Rocky Frith also played touch footy and joined CrossFit and could be found rummaging around garage sales and op shops many weekends, before coming home, lighting up the BBQ for a hot brunch with neighbours.

Frith will be remembered by many for his smile, his warmth, his laugh, his inappropriate jokes, his stinging high fives, his generosity, his loud music, his meat on the BBQ, his potjie recipes, his dreadlocks, his Doc Martens, his sharp vest and tie combinations, his intellect, his eagerness to teach, his big bear hugs, his pink belly slaps, his nerdiness, his kombi road trips, his desire for knowledge and truth, his nudie runs, his orchestration of mayhem, his Friday shirts and flared jeans, his chesty bonds, his all-night gaming, his BS, his DS, walking around carrying two or more of his kids at once, being a big kid himself, his Lego obsession, his tasty BBQ sauce, cuddling any baby within reach, his ability to remember details, a son greater than a father could wish for, his integrity, his love of KFC, that damn trebuchet, his electric skateboard, his 16ft hobie catamaran, riding his bike with up to four kids in the bike trailer, his energy, his vibe, his beer, his sick moves on the d-floor, his loyalty and enduring friendships, his nights at the RE and his love for his wife, kids, and family.

