

Miguel Angel (Michael) Ferreyra
A Coy 1RVR - 5/6RVR
5 June 1958 - 2 September 2017



Sadly Michael passed away on 2 September after a short battle with cancer. Michael served in 1 RVR and 5/6 RVRA and was respected as a conscientious soldier and citizen. Stand easy Michael.

The Funeral Mass of Michael Ferreyra was offered at St Mary's Catholic Church, 123 St Leonards Road Ascot Vale on Thursday September the 7th, 2017 at 11:30 a.m. The Funeral left at the conclusion of Mass for Burial at Northern Memorial Park, Box Forest Road, Glenroy.

Affectionately known as Mickey, as a 16-year-old he and his family arrived in Australia from Chile.

After completing school, he trained as a dental technician and one day at work he and a mate (Anthony Wright) decided to join the Army Reserve. He joined 1 RVR at Moonee Ponds and after recruit course he went to 'D' Company depot on Gordon Street Footscray.

Mickey was always known for his smile and sense of humour. He was also well known for the delightful food he took away every exercise, as he had real trouble with the ration packs of the day (luncheon meat type 1 or 2, ham and eggs etc). His pack was always well stocked with salami, cheese, olives, biscuits and the pouch of herbs and spices he used to make his and our meals edible.

After A Coy, Mickey went on to serve with the dental unit, running around the bush with his tube of 'super glue' to repair any broken dentures. All up Mickey served his country for about 10 years.

Mickey loved camping, BBQ's and time with family and friends, his traditional dancing, soccer and whisky. Our last catch up with Mickey was on ANZAC day, where his smile and sense of humour belied the disease he was battling.

After 1 RVR he joined 5/6 RVR. One night during K89 PTE Ferrerya, as I had to address him as his CSM, and I drew radio piquet – the graveyard shift. We discussed many issues as the radio traffic was minimal at the time, and I learned much about one of my soldiers that night. I found out about the unpleasant circumstances that existed in Chile before he arrived in Australia, a country where his family could live safely and with opportunity to prosper. Mickey's way of being grateful to an accepting nation, was to join the ARes to give something back to his adopted country.

Mickey was well respected by his peers for his dedication as a soldier and commitment to Australian citizenship. I had the good fortune to catch up with him at an A Coy Dinner late last year, after so many years.

Vale Mickey. Rest in peace. We are all better for having known you.

Compiled by Martin Catterall and John Hanlon