




In Memoriam 
2010

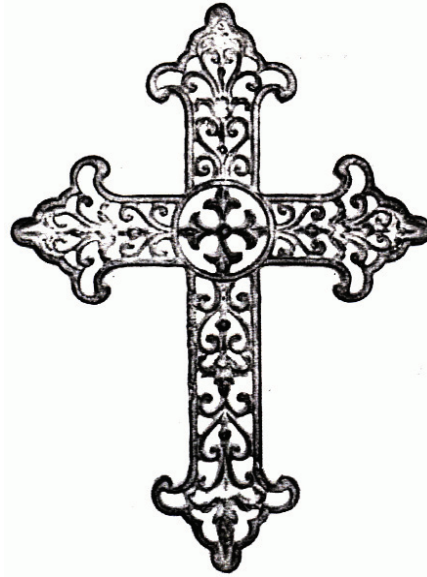


A SERVICE IN CELEBRATION OF LIFE

California-Pacific Annual Conference

Friday, June 18, 2010 — 4:00 PM

Redlands, California



SHEPHERD

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It doesn't matter where I've been
Or how I got here
At the fork in the road
You'll always be there
Knowing all the pain all the shame
It's all the same to you 'cause
The heart of a shepherd is to love the
broken

If I fly I'll soar with you
If I fall, I'll stay with you
If I walk through the valley it's you
Walking too,

Today is new day
In California
My feet hit the ground
A miracle for someone who
Shouldn't be here today
It's all the same to you 'cause
The way of a shepherd is to mend the
broken

I'm alive so I'll be living
I'm a star so I'll be shining
I'm a heart so I'll be loving you
I'm a sign so I'll be sending
I'm a voice so I'll be calling
I'm a child so I'll be trusting you
To walk me through

PRELUDE

"Rigaudon"

André Campra

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

One: Alleluia! The home of God is with us - among us!
God is making everything new!

**People: We are glimpsing the glory and perceiving the sound of the thunder
proclaiming God's presence - announcing the Gift.**

One: Alleluia! God will wipe every tear from our eyes. Death, tears, crying, pain all the
first order of things gone.

**People: Yes! We are God's people, and we know that God is our God. Our thirst
quenched, there is water aplenty - and more to share. Blessing and honor,
glory and power be unto God, now and forever!**

***HYMN**

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Tune: FAITHFULNESS

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm; Music: William M. Ronyan, UMH # 140

**Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
as thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.**

**Refrain: Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided;
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!**

**Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. *Refrain***

**Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! *Refrain***

OPENING PRAYER

**People: Eternal God, we thank you for the great company of those who have finished
their journey of faith and now rest from their labors. We praise you for those
dear to us whom we name in our hearts before you and for our friends and
partners in the gospel whom you have graciously received into your presence.
(prayer in silence)**

One: To all of these, grant your abiding peace, and to us who remain in this life, show
your mercy, and tend us by your grace, that we may be found faithful in all
things, and finally come to know the joy of your eternal home, through Jesus
Christ our Lord. Amen.

*** Congregation please stand**

PSALM 16

I have set You, Eternal One, continually before me, ever at my side: I shall not be moved. Therefore my heart is glad and my soul can rejoice, for I am safe in Your presence. For You will not abandon me to death or send Your faithful one to destruction. You show me the path of life. Your presence brings fullness of joy; enduring happiness is Your gift.

SCRIPTURE Psalm 23

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH Romans 8:35, 37-39

One: Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation or distress, or persecution or famine, or nakedness or peril or sword?

People: **No! In all things we are more than conquerors through the One who loved us. We are sure that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Thanks be to God! Amen.**

HYMN "Strength Sufficient"



1. God, grant us strength suf - fi - cient to do your will,
2. Je - sus, your son, a bea - con that you did give.
3. God, send the wind, your spi - rit, that we might soar,
4. Some not - too - dis - tant day when our lives will cease,



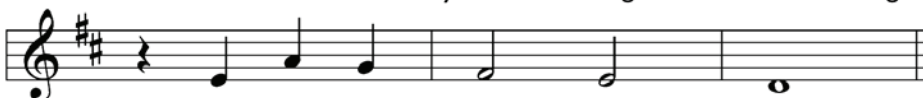
Cou - ra - geous - ly to take the roles that you would have us fill.
His life, O God, has shown the way that you would have us live.
That she your wis - dom might pro - vide and so our hopes re - store.
These mor - tal bo - dies laid a - side, how we shall know God's peace.



God, may our hearts be hum - bled that ser - vant - hood might
Lead us be - side the suf - ferings of per - sons ev - ery -
God, let our hearts be lift - ed, let grate - ful prai - ses
Then, look - ing back, we'll know that where ob - sta - cles did



flow where, With thank - ful - ness that you, O God,
flow, To stand with them as Christ with us,
fall, 'Tis joy - ous grace, your ho - ly breath
strength in - deed,



go with us as we go.
that none may know de - spair.
who on our lives does blow.
suf - fi - cient to your call.

Words & Music: Al Rhodes-Wickett
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WITNESS TO THE WORD

Bishop: At your command all things came to be, the vast expanse of interstellar space, galaxies, suns, the planets in their courses, and this fragile earth, our island home.

People: Glory to you for ever and ever.

Bishop: From the primal elements you brought forth the human race, and blessed us with memory, reason, and skill. The human family has turned against you, but you have never left us. By your love, in every generation you have raised up saints, whose witness still calls us to turn to you and be blessed.

*All sing: For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth,
Over and around us lies,
God of all, to thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

Bishop: We lift up heart and voice in joyous thanksgiving for those who in loving obedience to God's purpose built our house, and guided our path, and brought us to this joyful hour:
For Miriam and Moses, Joshua and Deborah, Ruth and David
For Rachel and Leah, Amos, Isaiah, leaders, prophets, and priests,
For Mary, the mother of Christ,
For Peter and Paul, Lydia and Timothy, Priscilla and Aquilla,
and all who witnessed to the Word,
For Stephen, and all who prized that Word more than life itself.

People: We give you thanks, O God!

Bishop: For Augustine, and all who taught and learned,
For Hildegard of Bingen and St. Francis, and all who prayed and served.
For Martin Luther, and all who loved your church enough to cleanse it.
For Bach, and all for whom art alone was adequate to sing your praise,
For Susannah and John and Charles Wesley, William Otterbein, Charles Allen,
James Varick, Harriet Tubman, Queen Salote, and Gregory Lopez;
and for all faithful people in every place, whose names we do not know, but whose lives of quiet faith have been your church's brightest ornament.

All sing: God of all, to Thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

Bishop: For the lives of those who this year have finished their labors

People: We give you thanks, O God.

MEMORIAL LITURGY

As each name is read a bell will ring to symbolize our remembering of that person's spirit. While the words of remembrance are spoken, you are invited to stand in honor of those whom you have known and loved. Upon hearing the phrase "Absent from the body" everyone is invited to respond by saying "Present with the Lord" During this time, a family representative will receive a memorial plate from the California-Pacific Annual Conference.

Ken McMillan: For our ordained and diaconal ministers . . .
. . . absent from the body

People: Present with the Lord

All sing: God of all, to Thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

Jan Hanson: For the life companions of our ordained and diaconal ministers . . .
. . . absent from the body

People: Present with the Lord

All sing: God of all, to Thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

Ken Ellis: For lay members of the Annual Conference and church members whose ministries we appreciate and whose presence we still miss . . .
. . . absent from the body

People: Present with the Lord

All sing: God of all, to Thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

Bishop Jordan: For Bishops and their life companions . . .
. . . absent from the body

People: Present with the Lord

All sing: God of all, to Thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

Bishop Swenson: For *all* the saints.

People: We give you thanks, O God.

(Silence is kept, during which people may add their own remembrances.)

Bishop Swenson: For the gift of life itself, the power of love,
and for the sure and certain hope that though
mountains crumble and earth dissolve,
And time and history have an end,
Love will endure, and at the last prevail.

People: We give you thanks, O God.

*All sing: For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth,
Over and around us lies,
God of all, to thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

OFFERING Seraphim Manor – *providing safe sanctuary, education and housing aid
to victims of domestic abuse in Southern California*

OFFERTORY "Prelude on Rhosymedre" **R. Vaughan Williams**

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Bishop: Christ our Lord invites to his table all who love him,
who earnestly repent of their sin
and seek to live in peace with one another.
Therefore, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

CONFESSION AND PARDON

People: Merciful God.
We confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart.
We have failed to be an obedient church.
We have not done your will,
we have broken your law,
we have rebelled against your love,
we have not loved our neighbors,
and we have not heard the cry of the needy.
Forgive us, we pray.
Free us for joyful obedience,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Bishop: Hear the good news:
Christ died for us while we were yet sinners;
that proves God's love toward us.
In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

People: In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!
Glory to God. Amen.

THE PEACE

THE THANKSGIVING

Bishop: O Eternal Wisdom and Divine Physician, we praise You and give You thanks.
You revealed Yourself as a beloved stranger, offering the surprise of new life
and of desires fulfilled. Therefore, with those who gave the Risen One birth,
befriended him and fed him, who argued with him and touched him,
and with all Your lovers throughout the ages, we praise You, saying,

People: Holy, holy, holy, Resurrection God, heaven and earth are full of Your glory;
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna!

Bishop: Blessed is our brother Jesus, who walks the road with us, and is known again in
the breaking of bread; Who, several days after he was anointed, Took bread, gave
thanks, broke it, and said:

"This is my body, which is for you. Do this to remember me."

In the same way also the cup, after supper, saying:

"This cup is the new covenant. Do this whenever you drink, to remember me."

People: Christ died. Christ rose. Christ comes again and again.

Bishop: Pour out your Holy Spirit on us, gathered here,
and on these gifts of bread and wine.
Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ,
that we may be for the world the body of Christ,
redeemed by his blood.

By your Spirit make us one with Christ, one with each other,
and one in ministry to all the world, until Christ comes in final victory
and we feast at his heavenly banquet.

Through your Son Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit in your holy church, all
honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and for ever.

People: Amen, Amen, Amen.

Bishop: And now with the confidence of children of God, let us pray:

**People: Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
Deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom,
and the power and the glory for ever. Amen**

BREAKING THE BREAD

THANKSGIVING OVER THE OIL

Bishop: O God, the Giver of health and salvation, we give thanks to You for the gift of oil.
As the woman anointed Jesus with her tears, and as Your holy apostles anointed
many who were sick, so pour Your Holy Spirit on us and on this gift of oil, that
those who receive this anointing and those for whom we pray may be made
whole; in the name of Jesus, the Great Physician. Come now, disturbing Spirit of
God, breathe on these bodily things, and make us one body in Christ.

**People: Unbind our eyes, open our hearts, and call us by name;
Touch and heal all that has been wounded or buried in us.
May we go forth with power to release resurrection to the world.**

GIVING THE BREAD AND CUP & ANOINTING WITH OIL

*Communion stations will be distributed throughout the congregation. Communion Stewards will offer
guidance to the congregation for receiving communion and anointing.*

PRAYER AFTER RECEIVING

Eternal God, we give you thanks for this holy mystery
in which you have given yourself to us.
Grant that we may go into the world
in the strength of your Spirit,
to give ourselves for others,
in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

RECESSIONAL HYMN “When The Saints Go Marching In”

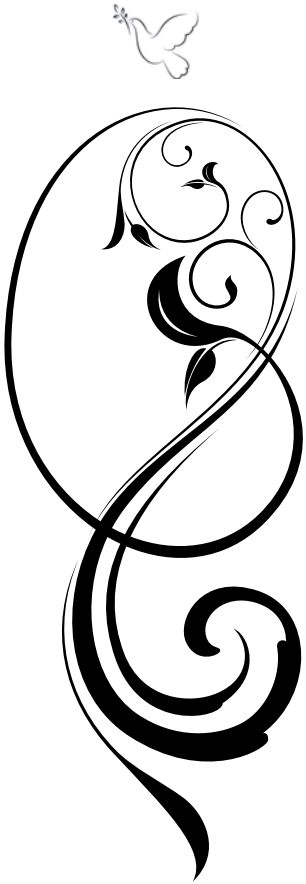
*Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
Oh when the saints go marching in.*

*Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,
Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the dead, in Christ shall rise.*

Special note: This order of worship includes elements taken directly from individual memorial services previously held for those whom we remember today.

PARTICIPANTS IN THE CELEBRATION

*Mary Ann Swenson, Presiding Bishop
Charles W. Jordan, United Methodist Bishop, Retired
Margaret Crawford Jordan, Memorial Liturgist
Rev. Ken McMillan, Chair, Conference Board of Pensions
Jan Hanson, Conference Benefits and Human Resources Officer
Wanda Bethea, Pension Coordinator
Tamara Hammock, Human Resources
Christine Collier, Health Benefits Coordinator
Rev. Preston Price, Memorial Family Liaison
Rev. Gregory Norton, Conference Music Director
Extended Cabinet and partner leaders, assisting in communion.*



Dear Sisters and Brothers in Christ,

These precious Servants of God who have gone on before us have enriched our lives in many ways. We celebrate their work among us and comfort our tender hearts as we remember their gifts of love and care to us.

We thank God for each of those remembered here. Let us cherish their memory, celebrate their ministries, continue their work, and live in hope that we shall once again meet face to face.

Grace and Peace,

Mary Ann Swenson

Resident Bishop

The Los Angeles Area

The United Methodist Church



In Memoriam



Deceased Bishops

<i>4/08/2010</i>	<i>Bishop Abel T. Muzorewa</i>
<i>10/14/2009</i>	<i>Bishop Eugene Frank</i>
<i>5/15/2010</i>	<i>Bishop Raymond H. Owen</i>

Deceased Spouses

<i>7/21/2009</i>	<i>Mrs. Maggie Muzorewa</i>
<i>3/15/2010</i>	<i>Mrs. Alice Kearns</i>
<i>4/14/2010</i>	<i>Mrs. Marion Clark</i>



Truman Adams Barrett

February 2, 1923- March 11, 2010

BARRETT, TRUMAN A. (T.60; F.63) SCA 60 LA: Imperial Hts.; 68 Altadena; 71 L.Bh.: Belmont Hts.; 75 Torrance, First; PSW 77;84 Pomona: Trinity; C-P 85; 86 Covina; 88 R'd. 95-97 Misy to Botswana 98 R'd

Truman was born in Waco, Texas. He started his first years of primary school in San Marcos, Texas, and finished high school in Snyder, Texas. He started at Texas Tech as a chemical engineer major, moved to San Diego, California, in 1942 due to health, and was drafted and served in the Sixth Division, Army Engineers during WWII with over 300 days in combat. He graduated from Los Angeles College of Chiropractic in 1948. He had a practice for five years in Los Angeles. Truman closed his practice in 1953 and went back to school to become a minister, beginning at Chapman College. Seminary study started at USC, and he graduated from CST.

Truman began his ministry at Hollywood Beverly Christian Church as the leader of "Operation Youth" in 1953. Truman later became associate minister with Dr. Cleveland Kleihauer, who ordained him into the Christian Church in August 1955. From July 1956-January 1958 he served as senior pastor at Monterey Park Christian Church. Truman was ordained Deacon in June 1960, and Elder in June 1963, in the Methodist Church. Truman's entire ministry was served in the Los Angeles basin in changing communities. He had cancer and was declared clear June 19, 1990. He was called out of retirement by the General Board of Global Ministries to serve in Maun, Botswana, from 1994 to 1996, to start an English speaking church. The Cabinet asked him to be interim pastor at several Conference churches after he returned.

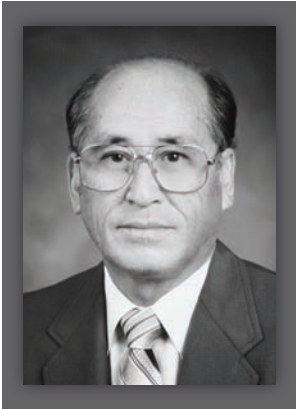
Truman believed there should be some form of healing in all churches. During his entire ministry, Truman continued to use chiropractic and other forms of healing to go along with his emphasis on spiritual healing.

Other areas of ministry include: Chair of Metropolitan Urban Missions (MUM); Conference Board of Pensions-four years as chair; lead many types of camps; taught "Sex and the Whole Person" for the Conference; and started a "Seminary for Lay Ministers" at Torrance First UMC.

Truman is survived by his wife, Patsy; daughter Elizabeth; son Robert; nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

There was a hymn that was sung at the Maun Christian Fellowship at a healing revival while Truman and Patsy were there. Part of the hymn goes: "His precious hands, His healing hands, He restores helpless man with His own righteous hands."

Patsy Barrett



Sei Jin Cho

October 23, 1921-February 11, 2010

CHO, SEI JIN (F81)(Trans. from Korean Methodist)C-P 81 Torrance First Korean; 83 Irvine; 86 R'd (453.2b).

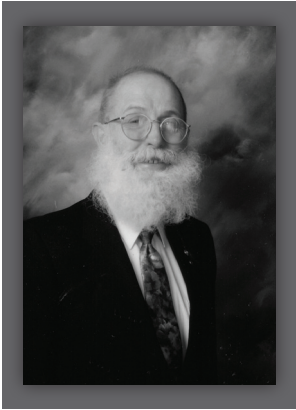
Sei Jin Cho was born in Kwang-Hwa Island, South Korea, on October 23, 1921. He spent the early years of his life in hardship through losing his father at age five. He finished public schooling under the colonial rule and went on studying at Jung Ang Theological Seminary. Upon finishing seminary he taught at an elementary school for a while and became a pastor. He spent thirty-three years in the local church ministry including two United Methodist churches until he retired in 1986.

He was known to many Korean colleagues and members of the churches he served as a man of prayer, organizing a pastors' prayer group which met regularly once a month wherever he went and encouraging young pastors to enhance their prayer life. He was also a man committed to family. He reached out even to long distance relatives to help them in their education and social life. He was a trailblazer of his family, immediate and extended. He continued serving people with his whole heart and leading many revival meetings throughout his pastoral career.

His favorite Bible passage is Jeremiah 33:3, "Call to me and I will answer you, and will tell you great and hidden things that you have not known." (NRSV)

Sei Jin is survived by his wife of 69 years, Soon Ae, two daughters whose husbands are Methodist pastors, three sons of whom two are United Methodist pastors, and by 8 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

Kun Kap Cho



Lyman Ellis

December 7, 1929- November 30, 2009

ELLIS, LYMAN B. (T:51; F:55) SCA 51 School (Nov. 52 - June 55 Niles, Mi.); 55 Laguna Beach; 57 Huntington Beach; Wintersburg; 60 Temple City: St. Paul's; 63 Calexico; 68 S.D.: Normal Hts.; PSW 77 Blythe; 81 Los Osos: Trinity; C-P 85 Santa Ynez Valley Min.; 87 Descanso: Chapel of the Hills; 90 Baldwin Park; 93 R'd (#452.2c)

Lyman was born at his grandparents' house in Alhambra, since his father was serving at the church in Visalia. They both followed in a long line of pastors clear back to the Christmas Conference of 1784 which brought organization to Methodism in America.

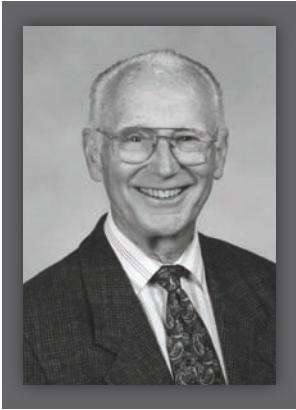
Lyman graduated from College of the Pacific where he met his wife, Evalyn. They completed their education at Garrett Seminary and Northwestern University respectively. Unexpected opportunities for service followed the couple wherever they were sent. At his first church he helped build a water tank at Lazy W; at Temple City their small church joined the larger one which needed young families; at Calexico, groups going into Mexico to build churches needed guidance and the Baja Commission (which later became the Joint Commission for Church Extension) was born; at San Diego, hippies were challenged by Lyman's Ham Radio Class and the MYFs enjoyed many Sierra back pack trips. In Blythe, Lyman was asked to teach Spanish at the Junior College; at Los Osos, the church school wing was completed, as were additional buildings at Descanso; and at Baldwin Park a Spanish speaking fellowship was started.

He made tapes and videos of Annual Conference events and, in retirement, videos of musicals, plays, weddings and memorials at Big Bear Lake.

Lyman loved God's beautiful mountains and the four seasons, so he moved to Big Bear with Evalyn, his wife of 58 years. He is also survived by his son, Benjamin, who is a member of this Conference and also his daughter, Rebecca, an artist living near Half Moon Bay, as well as five grandchildren.

A life of unexpected opportunities, by the Grace of God.

Evalyn May Ellis



Thomas K. Farley *January 30, 1919-July 10, 2009*

FARLEY, THOMAS K. (T.43; F.47) SCA, 43 School; 45 Dir. of Youth Work, Conf. Bd. of Ed.; 55 Dir. of Youth & Student Work, Conf. Coor. Council & Conf. Bd. of Ed.; 56 Riverside, First, Assoc. & Dir. Wesley Fdn.; 64 Dir. Wesley Fdn. & Interfaith Cen., UCR; 66 Conf. Program Counselor, CCOM; PSW; 77 Sup't Phoenix Dist.; 83 Glendale, First, Assoc.; C-P 85; 86 R'd (¶ 453.2c) (Arcadia: Church of the Good Shepherd, Assoc.); 04 R'd

Tom Farley died a 90 year old retired youth minister.

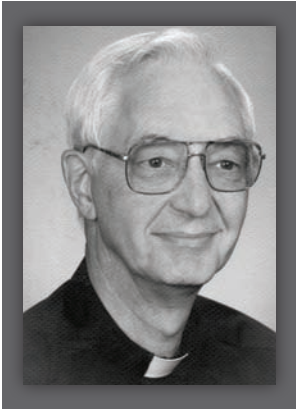
He had been elected to General Conference many times, served on Conference Staff in executive positions, and had done a stint as District Superintendent in Phoenix. But, from the beginning and in the end, he was a youth minister. Tom believed in the promise and potential of young people. A life long pacifist and social activist, Tom tirelessly engaged young people in the issues of the day. In the 50's and 60's he was a proponent for nonviolence and Civil Rights. In the 70's he was an advocate of the environment and Farm Workers. His grandchildren remember fondly the many copies he sent to them of the magazine "The Fellowship of Reconciliation" with particular articles earmarked for their reading.

Like his grandfather and father before him, and his sons and grandchildren after him, Tom was a fisherman. His love for the High Sierras, especially the Glacier Lakes of Big Pine, California, was almost idolatrous. Tom saw the evidence of the Creator's hand most in this place where God carved out the rugged peaks of the Eastern Sierras and pristine lakes filled by glacial waters teeming with trout. Tom loved to pack in to the back country, then fish from dawn to dusk. To his dying day a special spark entered his eye when he told one of his many tales of adventure with family and friends at Big Pine.

A Dodger fan, a Lakers fan, a man of health and fitness, Tom had only one physical weakness...ice cream. Never a single scoop, never a bowl too large; Tom loved his ice cream, or any desert for that matter.

Every love paled in contrast to his love for Lois, his sweetheart, wife and love for over 67 years. Tom's greatest concern was for her when he was gone. Fear not Dad, you taught your children well. She is in good hands, and we know you are too.

Rev. John Farley on behalf of the Farley family



Herbert M. (Mike) Fink *December 12, 1921- July 22, 2009*

FINK, HERBERT M. (T.46; F.48) Detroit; SCA 51 (Oct 1) Fullerton, Assoc.; 54 SBdino.: St Stephen's; 59 Riverside: Wesley; 65 Redlands, First; 70 Canoga Park; St John's; 75 Campus Min. UCLA; PSW 77 Campus Min. UCLA & Dir. Wesley Fnd.; 84 LA: First; C-P 85; 89 R'd

A lifelong pacifist and tireless advocate for a peaceful world, Reverend Herbert Mike Fink believed in the power of living one's faith. Mike was born December 12, 1921, in New York City. He was educated in the New York City public schools and completed his theological education at Yale Divinity School.

Through his childhood experiences in the Great Depression and his father's work as an official with the UAW, Mike developed a life-long dedication to economic justice for the poor. He found a way to meld his passion for activism with his faith when he answered a calling to the Methodist ministry. He began his 43 years of service to the church in Detroit, Michigan, in 1946. While in Detroit, Mike, along with his friend and mentor Owen Geer, organized theological students to develop a discipline of ministry by working in auto plants and living on a communal farm. Mike married his first wife, Edna Ely, in 1946 and they had four children during their lives together.

In 1951, Mike and his family moved to California where he became a builder of the church, literally as well as spiritually. During his ministry, construction was completed on a new youth wing at St. Stephens in San Bernardino and on the unique crown-shaped worship sanctuary at Wesley United Methodist Church in Riverside. A modern sanctuary at First United Methodist Church in Redlands was resurrected on the site of the original church after it was destroyed by fire.

While pastor at St. John's in the Valley, Mike met and married his second wife, lay leader Delores Knapp, in 1970. He then served for 10 years as director of Campus Ministries at UCLA. He reveled in the rich intellectual, cultural and sports life at UCLA as well as the vibrant, youthful interpretation of the gospel and social activism. He ended his career at First United Methodist Church in Los Angeles, retiring to Redlands in 1989.

"People on the boundaries of society had a champion in Mike" remembers Roger Schmidt, one of Mike's friends who gathered every Friday for the past eight years to discuss current issues and spirituality. "Mike's active, open mind and joyful approach to life drew people to him. He will be deeply missed."

Mike is survived by his children Rhonda Dillon, Nancy Johnson, Tom Fink, Julie Davani and Ralph Knapp, as well as ten grandchildren.

Rhonda Dillon



Edward G. Hunter

November 11, 1924--March 13, 2010

HUNTER, EDWARD G. (T.53; F.55) Phila.; SCA 63 (Oct 1) San Pedro: Grandview; 68 Lakewood: Trinity; 75 El Segundo; PSW 77; 81 SA: First; C-P 85; 89 Laguna Hills, Assoc.; 90 R'd (¶451.2c)

Formal Education:

Asbury College, Wilmore, Kentucky, AB, 1948-51; Temple University School of Theology, Philadelphia, STB and STM; Claremont School of Theology, Claremont, D. Min. 1978.

Edward was born in Washington D.C. and lived there until he went to college. Edward enjoyed writing his doctoral thesis "Humor in the Pulpit." He never preached a dull sermon. This world of ours is a better place because he walked here. He wrote a book entitled "Jesus Reflects," published by CSS Publishers, and penned numerous thought-provoking and inspiring manuscripts. During his brief World War II military assignment, he entertained the troops with his cartoon illustrations. Any spare time he found during vacations was devoted to painting water color paintings requested by his friends and family.

He loved to travel and mingle with "good people" so he led as a tour guide and took them along.

He was a servant of God, counted his blessings, and never complained. His three children, Sydne Laine, Stephen Craig, and Peter Blake, quietly honor him above others.

Lavine A. Hunter



Tongjin Samuel Lee

July 3, 1915 – May 9, 2010

LEE, TONGJIN SAMUEL (E52) trans. from Presby. Ch. SCA 52 Miss'y to Hawaii, Korean Church, Hon.; 62 Honolulu: Kilohana; 68 Kaneohe: Parker Mem.; 74 Honolulu: Aldersgate; PSW 77; 80 D/L; 81 R'd; C-P 85 R'd

The Reverend Tongjin Samuel Lee was Pastor Emeritus at Christ United Methodist Church in Honolulu. Widely respected for his generosity in the giving of his time and talents as advisor, teacher, mentor and counselor to all who sought his guidance, he was similarly treasured for his perpetual love of humor and the ease with which he influenced persons of all ages, social strata, political affiliations and cultures. A multitude of people said of him “he was like a second-father to me,” “I called him ‘uncle,’” “he was my mentor,” “he was my big brother.”

Rev. Lee was born in a rural area, a son of one of the first ordained Christian ministers in Korea. He was educated at Soong Sil High School and College, at Tokyo's Nihon University, and at the Louisville Presbyterian Seminary in Louisville, Kentucky. With the spiritual and financial support of a Presbyterian missionary, George McCune, who taught at Soong Sil High School, the idea that a young Samuel Lee might leave Korea and travel to the United States to be educated became more than a dream, but a seventy-plus year reality.

Those seventy years culminated with a “Rainbow Ministry” that found him in the pulpit at churches that traditionally served American Indian (in eastern Washington and eastern Oregon), Korean, Caucasian, Japanese, Samoan, Tongan and Filipino congregations (on Oahu). Rev. Lee was extremely proud of his service to six different ethnic churches during his ministry. In addition, he used to say “My grandchildren constitute a rainbow of nationalities. We have Korean, German, Japanese and Chinese blood in our family. ‘Makes us almost hapa-everything.’”

Surviving Rev. Lee are sons Earl, Dale (Mariko) and Christopher Freas (Tertia), daughter Eunice Wakatsuki (Mark), and grandchildren Jonathan, Jennifer, Heather, Christopher, Sean, Kurt, and Cobi. Twice widowed, Rev. Lee's first wife Frances died in 1960; he was remarried to the late Sarah Cho Lee who passed away in 2008.

To the many who were the recipients of his generosity, he gave unselfishly. Once, a disheveled man came to his church asking for money. Rev. Lee said, “I'm not going to give you money,” but he brought the man to his home, allowed him to shower, gave him a haircut and clean clothes, prepared a meal and fed him, then drove him to the old Armed Forces YMCA downtown. He did that kind of thing frequently and without fanfare. Every once in a while God sends an extra special man or woman to earth. Rev. T. Samuel Lee was surely one of them.

The Lee Family



Melanio "Lindy" Loresco, Jr.
May 26, 1936 – November 09, 2009

LORESCO, JR., MELANIO L. (T.60; F.66) N.W.Phil., 60 School; 61 Miss'y to Hawaii, Gen. Bd. of Msns.; 63 Honokaa, Naalehu & Pahala, Filipino Lang. Assoc.; 64 Naalehu & Pahala, Filipino Lang. Assoc.; 66 Naalehu; SCA 67 Naalehu & Pahala; 69 El Monte: Potrero Ave.; 70 Hon.: Aldersgate, Assoc.; 75 Seal Beach, First; PSW 77; 78 Wilmington, First; C-P 85; 2002 R'd

The National Association of Filipino-American United Methodists (NAFAUM) has the tradition of sharing memories of those who have died. The following is a sampling of what his sisters and brothers in Christ say about Lindy.

Loyal friend, loving father, doting grandpa, . . . ,
 lover of God and of God's church . . .
 his heart and soul were devoted to his calling and ministry . . .
 he can't say enough about his lovely grandchildren . . .
 very unassuming . . .
 a founding member of NAFAUM . . .
 his capacity to laugh – often at himself – is legendary . . .
 instrumental in introducing me to the Cal-Pac connection . . .
 pioneer preacher . . .
 so effective, yet so self-effacing . . .
 a pastor's pastor . . .
 one of the best listeners I knew . . .
 understood his parishioners . . .
 was honored to be a pastor . . .
 asked to be a district superintendent but turned it down: "That's not for me. It's not my calling."
 attentive with his people . . .
 made me feel special . . .
 a dearly loved pastor, faithful friend, caring colleague . . .
 full of love, laughter, and joy . . .
 met me at the airport and put me up in a hotel . . .
 met me at the dock and treated us to dinner before putting us back on the ship . . .
 his telephone calls were always a welcome respite . . .
 thanks for his caring life, his amazing preaching, his wonderful, jovial spirit . . .
 just sixteen when he started seminary . . .
 did a great job of mentoring younger ministers . . .
 listened far more than he talked . . .
 so happy living across the street from his son . . .
 richly nurtured the congregations he served . . .
 welcomed me and my family when we arrived in California . . .
 sent me his stoles when he retired . . .
 helped me not to take myself too seriously, to laugh more, and to be humble.
 Amen.

Lindy is survived by his sons Royal and Jarin, and daughter Gigi, and two grandchildren. Comments of Neil Platon, Ben Vinluan, Johnny Riingen, Tony Palaganas, Alex Vergara, Tony Ubalde, Leo M. Constantino, Dennis Ginoza, Melanio L. Aoanan, J. Allen Ocampo, Ding Cajiuat, Kathy A. Thomas-Sano, Preston Price, Millie Hilts, Carolyn Marshall, Paddy Padilla, Nelson L. Castorillo, Auring Soriano-Cudal, Mark & Lydia Berbano, Lisa Gay Santiago, Afrie Songco Joy gathered by Pong Javier; transcribed by R. Preston Price.



Robert A. Lott *January 14, 1923- July 23, 2009*

LOTT, ROBERT A. (PTL.82) C-P 82; 82 Palolo; 89 R'd

Rev. Robert A. Lott, 86, was the former pastor at Wesley, Palolo, and Kilohana United Methodist Churches. He died at his Hawaii home. Bob had been battling pancreatic cancer since early 2009.

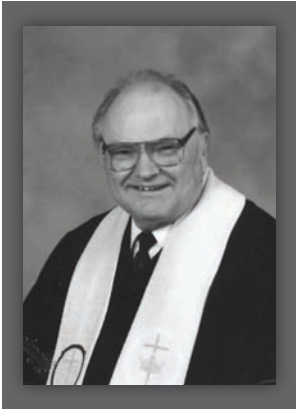
Both Bob and his devoted wife Elinore were born and raised in the Philadelphia area. Bob was employed with the Pennsylvania Railroad and its subsequent owners from 1941 until moving to Hawaii in 1978. He served in the Pacific during WWII with the 32nd Infantry Division, U.S. Army 1942-45.

While working for the railroad he volunteered teaching Sunday school, leading Boy Scouts, and church groups as he further pursued his education and training. In 1968 he was certified as a local pastor in the Eastern Pennsylvania Conference of the United Methodist Church. He served churches in that area and also in Jupiter, Florida.

He is survived by his bride of 63 years, three sons, five grandchildren, and two great-grandsons. His body was willed to the University of Hawaii Medical School so students can learn to help others. We pray that the medical students at the University of Hawaii Willed Body Program have learned to help others by studying his remains.

Bob was loved by all who knew him for his devotion to the Lord, his willingness to serve, his upbeat personality, and as one who influenced the lives of many, sharing God's love always.

Elinore Lott



Frank A. Matthews, Jr. *June 23, 1930-December 09, 2009*

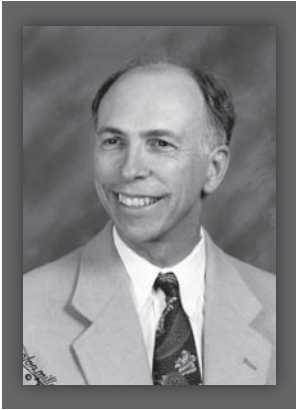
MATTHEWS, JR., FRANK A. (T.52; F.62) Iowa; PSW 79 Sun City: Lakeview, Assoc.; 81 (Jan 1) L/A; 84 Borrego Springs; C-P 85; 88 Sun City; 92 (Oct. 1) D/L; 98 R'd

Frank Arnold Matthews, Jr., the eldest of five sons, was born to Frank, Sr., and Elsie Crawford Matthews on June 23, 1930, in Lincoln, Arkansas. His father, Frank, Sr., was a Methodist minister; and from an early age, his father became his role model. Frank, Jr. preached his first sermon when he was 17 years old. He grew up in Louisiana and Texas, and was valedictorian of his senior class. He received his Bachelor's degree at McMurry College (now University) in Abilene, Texas, and attended Boston University School of Theology. He received his divinity degree from Garrett Theological Seminary at Evanston; and a Master's degree at Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff, Arizona. He earned his Ph.D. from the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque. He was also a Professor of Humanities at Northern Arizona University.

His love for people and fun sense of humor were evident in every church he served. He had a beautiful tenor voice and loved singing solos in barbershop quartets and in church choirs. He attended St. Mark's United Methodist Church in Tucson, Arizona. He enjoyed traveling, gardening, and collecting coins, stamps, and antique paper ephemera. He loved spending time with his family and his grandchildren.

He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Ruth Ann Matthews of Kearney, Nebraska; two daughters, Nancy Burch of Tucson, Arizona, and Judith Rozema of Kearney, Nebraska; son-in-law, David L. Rozema; brothers Jon Matthews of Newington, Connecticut; and Noel Matthews of Northglenn, Colorado; and grandchildren Steven and Laura Rozema. He was a loving husband, father, grandfather and brother. We shall miss him very much.

Judith Rozema



Albert Launer Rhodes-Wickett

September 8, 1945-April 3, 2010

RHODES-WICKETT, ALBERT L. (P.69; F.77) SCA 69 School; 70 SD: Chollas View; PSW 77 Santa Monica, First, Assoc.; 79 L/A; 80 Santa Clarita (Co-Pastor); C-P 85; 89 S/L; 90 Dir., Windward Productions, Lakewood, CA; 95 Granada Hills: Knollwood; 2000 Torrance: Walteria; 2002 Incapacity Leave

*When you were born you must have already had that twinkle in your eyes...
that twinkle that dances of creativity; that teases out unformed thoughts into deep reflection;
that twinkle that jumps up during dinner dishes and excitedly says, "O, we must go look at the moon!"
and we do... and it is beautiful.*

*When you were born God must have planted a special love in your heart,
for you have deeply loved all kinds of people around the world, even speaking different languages.
You loved people you didn't like; you loved people who didn't like you – you revealed God's grace.*

*You loved us well. You wanted the best for us...and
by best you meant to dance with the moon, and to listen to the music of the stars - and of our hearts.*

By the best you meant moving with God's rhythm.

*By the best you meant there would be no doubt about how much we love each other and God.
You came into this world with an inquisitive mind, and you challenged and you asked questions
and you pushed the edges of knowing. You loved to say: "What I like about the UMC is that
you don't have to leave your brains at the door."*

You brimmed with passion for peace and justice. You were shaped by living under the evil apartheid in Rhodesia. God put a fire in your belly and it shaped your ministry and your life. You never forgot the pain of brokenness. You were gentle yet firm...or was that stubborn? You fought for clergy couples' equity, even to the Judicial Council. We lost. Thank God for your stubbornness!

Alzheimer's started robbing you much too soon. Bit by bit you disappeared from us. It was unbearable.

Holy Saturday you became whole again as you were released into God's eternal memory. Our hearts hurt, yet we love you more than all hurt. We will keep dancing with the moon, singing with the stars and loving God and others. We sing you out with your own song:

Benediction Song

*God be with you as you go away,
God be with you as you live each day.
God be with you as the sunset fades to night,
Stand along with you to breathe the morning light,
Though good days and bad pass you by,
If God be with you so am I.*

*Take my hand, don't ask why
Now you stand, soon you'll take to the sky
Know that God goes with you friend, wherever you may fly,
And if God be with you, so am I.*

Composed by Al Rhodes-Wickett 1976 for "Big Up Your Mind"

Sharon Rhodes-Wickett



Robert J. Rohdenburg *October 5, 1950 – March 6, 2010*

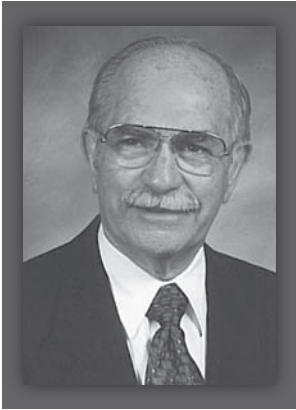
ROHDENBURG, ROBERT J (P.77; E.80) PSW 77 Costa Mesa: Mesa Verde, Assoc.; 81 Show Low: White, Mt.; DSW 85 Show Low; White Mt.; C-P 86 Fullerton: Orangethorpe; 94 La Mirada; 04 Garden Grove First; 2009 Incapacity Leave

Bob was born in New York City on October 5, 1950. He lived and attended schools in Katonah, New York, until he graduated from John Jay High school in 1969. During the summer of 1969, Bob moved to Ohio where he attended Ashland College and graduated in 1973. Bob began his seminary studies in 1974 at Iliff School of Theology in Denver, Colorado. He earned a Master of Divinity Degree in 1977.

Bob married Cynthia Terrill on July 3, 1976. During Bob's 32 years of ministry, Bob and Cynthia served four churches in the California - Pacific Annual Conference and one church in the Desert Southwest Conference. Bob was a faithful servant not only to his congregations, as his calling to serve went beyond the walls of his churches. Bob spoke out for some of Orange County's most marginalized communities. He motivated his congregation at Orangethorpe UMC to work with neighbors of the church to clean up West Fullerton's Baker Street neighborhood from gang activity and started a Learning Center that became an after school community academics intervention program. As a member of the Board of Directors of OCCCO (Orange County Congregation Community Organization), he spoke at rallies for fair immigration reform. Bob also played an integral role in the PICO (People Improving Communities through Organizing) National Network by advocating for universal health care for children. Bob, with GGUMC, organized efforts that enabled more transportation options for Garden Grove senior citizens. Bob's devoted commitment to speaking up for people without a voice was recognized by being awarded the Orange County Human Relations Community Leader Award in 2008.

Bob not only had a passion for speaking out for marginalized communities, he also had a love for his family, singing and playing his guitar, church and district youth, (20 years involvement in Santa Ana District youth camps), running daily, and coaching soccer. Bob is survived by his wife of 33 years, Cynthia; one son, Paul; one daughter, Denise; and one granddaughter, Lauren.

Cynthia Rohdenburg



Lloyd S. Saatjian *April 27, 1934-July 28, 2009*

SAATJIAN, LLOYD S. (T.57; F.60) SCA 57 School; 58 LB: Atlantic Ave., Min. of Youth; 60 LB: No. LB, Assoc.; 63 LA: Sunnyside; 66 Palm Springs; 83 Sup't, San Ana Dist.; C-P 85; 89 Santa Barbara: First; 04 R'd

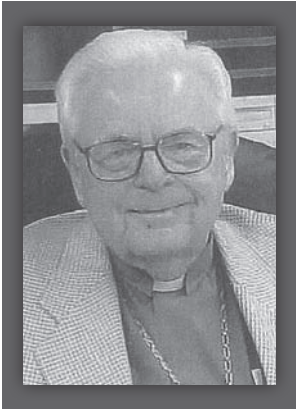
Growing up in Long Beach, LLOYD was supported by a network of extended family, all of whom had settled nearby after escaping from Aintab, Turkey, during the Armenian Genocide. LLOYD's summers were spent in Fresno on the farm of relatives and working in his uncle's service station. The mechanical skills and life lessons he learned provided a wealth of stories and insights which he loved to share while skillfully relating them to our Christian walk.

After receiving his bachelor's degree in literature from USC, LLOYD went to Japan on a Methodist Church-sponsored work team. It was on this trip that he made the decision to enter the ministry. When he returned from Japan, he enrolled in the USC School of Theology and graduated from the School of Theology at Claremont. His ministry included appointments to churches in Long Beach, Central Los Angeles, Palm Springs and Santa Barbara. He served as Santa Ana District Superintendent and was Dean of the Cabinet for three terms. LLOYD was involved with United Methodist Camp Ministries for over 40 years. He was a conference leader in organizing work teams to help rebuild arsoned black churches in the South. LLOYD retired in 2004 following 47 years in the active ministry. After retirement, he continued to share his Middle Eastern understanding of the Parables of Jesus with local congregations, on cruises, and in retreat settings across United States.

When the reality of LLOYD's final cancer struggle became known, he and the family received many letters, cards, and calls. These contacts brought comfort and reflected how LLOYD was loved by others. Among the comments shared were these: "I aspire to look at the world with the compassion and intellect I heard in LLOYD's words and saw in his actions." "He was the only genuinely humble man I have ever known." "I think, without a doubt, that the scripture that will be used in speaking of LLOYD is 'In those days there were giants in the land.'" Our son, Mark, closed his remarks at his dad's memorial service with this Maya Angelou quote, "A great soul serves everyone all the time. A great soul never dies. A great soul brings us together again and again."

We rejoice that this "great soul" was shared with his wife of 45 years, Martha, daughter Wendy and son Mark and Mark's wife, Elisabeth Weber, and their children, David and Ruben.

Martha Saatjian



Robert L. Staup, Sr. *June 9, 1922 – September 20, 2009*

STAUP, SR. ROBERT L. (T:58; F:64) Erie; SCA 58 (Nov) no record; 59 Discontinued; SCA 65 (Sept) Tucson: Hope; 69(Feb 9) Douglas: Grace; 75(Mar 15) Sierra Vista; PSW 77; 82 El Centro, First; C-P 85 Nestor; 87 R'd

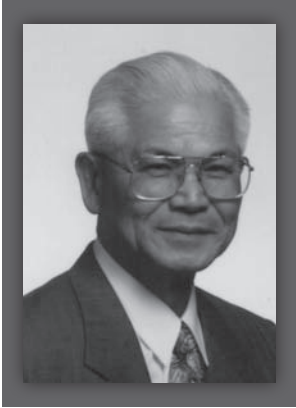
Robert Staup was born in Greenville, Pennsylvania, on June 9, 1922. He graduated from Sharpsville High School and was then employed by the Westinghouse Corporation in Sharon. Robert and Eleanor were married in 1942 in the Methodist Church in Sharpsville. Soon after, he was drafted into the Army Air Corps, where he served for four years in the 928th Aviation Engineers both in the Azores and Okinawa. Upon being discharged from the Army he returned to the Westinghouse Corporation, where he was employed in the Engineering Dept. for 14 years. At this time he felt a call to the ministry. He graduated from Penn State University at Edinboro, Pennsylvania, with a Bachelor of Science degree in Education and then attended Wesley Theological Seminary in Washington, D.C., where he earned a Bachelor of Theology and Master of Divinity. Upon graduation he served churches in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Arizona and California.

He served on the Board of Global Ministries for nine years and one summer was Co-chairperson of the School of Missions held in San Diego. While in El Centro, California, he was one of a five-minister team preaching mission in Sierra Leone, West Africa. While there, they attended the Annual Conference in Freetown, Sierra Leone.

He retired in 1987 and moved back to Arizona. But retirement didn't last long, for he was called on many times to supply pulpits in Tucson, Douglas, Kearny and Green Valley. In 2001 he became Minister of Visitation at Lake View United Methodist Church in Sun City, Arizona, where he and Eleanor served as Co-Chairpersons of the Commission of Missions. Illness finally required him to permanently retire in 2008. He died at home on September 20, and Memorial Services were held at Lakeview United Methodist Church in Sun City, Arizona on October 1, 2009.

He is survived by his wife Eleanor of 67 years; one son, Robert Jr. of Scottsdale, Arizona; four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. One daughter, Marilou, preceded him in death.

Eleanor Staup



Akio Tsukamoto

August 28, 1924-January 22, 2010

TSUKAMOTO, AKIO (trans. from United Church of Japan) (E.73) Rocky Mtn.; SCA 75 Hon.: Wesley, Assoc.; PSW 77; C-P 85; 88 Oxnard; St Paul's Assoc; 91 R'd

Akio Tsukamoto was born in Kyoto, Japan, on August 28, 1924. Born to a traditional rural family, his original aspiration was to become a career military officer in the Imperial Army. After graduating from Rikugun Keiri Gakkou, an equivalent of West Point in Japan's military system, he was sent to Manchuria shortly before the end of the WWII. The experience there eventually led him to a calling from God, and he decided to study at Doshisha University in Kyoto to become a minister of the United Church of Christ in Japan.

After receiving ordination in 1954, he served as an associate pastor at Marutamachi UCCJ church in Kyoto, then moved to Osaka in 1959 to serve as the senior pastor at Ishibashi UCCJ church. During the years at Ishibashi, he was awarded a scholarship, and attended the Colgate Divinity School in Rochester, New York, for a year in 1960.

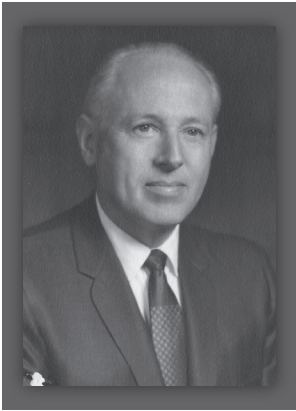
Later, he was selected as one of the three missionaries to serve Japanese churches in the U.S. by the United Methodist Church. This assignment brought him to Simpson UMC in Denver, Colorado, in 1971. Since then, he served the Japanese language four-church circuit in Hawaii, then a local church in Port Hueneme. He retired in 1991 to San Jose where one of his sons lives.

During his last years, he kept busy publishing newsletters and helping local churches. His utmost joy was to hold Bible study with his close friends. It was an opportunity to nurture growth in faith for all involved, including himself. Akio's favorite hymns were "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me" and "A Safe Stronghold Our God Is Still," and his favorite scriptures, Luke 15:1-7 and Psalm 46.

When he passed away on January 22, 2010, he left the following words to his family and friends: "As it is said 'that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day,' death is not the end of life. The life of a sinner was saved and blessed by God's grace. So it is not the sinner but only the Lord whom we must praise on this day. The deceased merits no virtue. Therefore at this time, I would be honored to bid farewell, as those who share this belief praise Jesus Christ, our Savior. There is no need for words by people."

Akio was survived by his wife, Reiko, and three sons, Arafu, Mimune and Aogu.

Reiko and Mimune Tsukamoto



Harlan Rees Waite

March 29, 1917- December 26, 2009

WAITE, HARLAN R. (T.43; F.45) SCA 43 School; 44 Yucaipa; 49 Ventura, First, Assoc.; 51 Pas: Lincoln Ave.; 56 Dir. Adult Work, Conf. Coord. Council; 58 S/L; 59 LA: Church of All Nations & Exec. Dir., All Nations Fnd.; 62 Exec. Dir., All Nations Fnd.; 70 Glendale: First, Min. of Ed.; 74 S/L (356); 75 S'y(358) PSW 77 No. Glendale, Assoc; 80 R'd.; C-P 85 R'd.

Harlan Rees Waite, son of Dr. Oren B. Waite and Ethel Ann Rees, was born March 29, 1917, in Hemet, California. He grew up in Pacific Palisades, known as “the town a church built.” That community and church, where his father was the first appointed pastor, greatly influenced his life and values. Harlan was blessed with a beautiful voice. He earned a Masters Degree in choral music from U.S.C. While serving as choir director at the Huntington Park Methodist Church under the inspiring ministry of the Reverend Fred Trotter, Harlan made his decision to enter the ordained ministry. On August 18, 1940, Harlan married Anna Linelle Shrock. In August, 1941, he entered Garrett Biblical Institute, his father’s alma mater. In 1942, Anna Rebecca Waite (Becky Haase) arrived in Evanston, Illinois. Claudia Eileen Waite (Turner) was born in 1947 during Harlan’s first appointment in California. At Yucaipa, Harlan led his congregation into a nearby wash to pick up 101 loads of rocks to form walls of a beautiful Swiss-style sanctuary. At his second appointment he served as Minister of Youth and Music. The Ventura church’s work with post-WWII “displaced persons” led to wonderful contacts with foreign-born as well as local youth. Among them were Konstantin and Tanya Bilibin who became our “adopted” son and daughter. Our third appointment was to one of the first racially-mixed churches west of the Mississippi. There we recognized the talents of Beverly Martin who now we rejoice to address as Bishop Beverly Shamana. Francisco Unguez, from Spanish-American Institute, came to live with us (another adoptee) while he helped with the youth program at Lincoln Avenue.

In 1955, Harlan led a work team to Central America. Three team members committed themselves to ordained ministry: Merle Bailey, Robert Bjorklund and Donna Lou Nelson. As Director of All Nations Foundation, he continued working for social justice, peace and the well-being of all people. He expressed his love of the Bible through intensive study and teaching, even into his retirement. Harlan was never happier than when he was with family.

On Christmas Day, 2009, four generations honored a family tradition as they gathered around his bed on his last conscious day to sing Christmas carols. As his wife, I feel blessed to have shared seventy years of his life and love.

Anna S. Waite



John Alan Richards *October 4, 1924- July 9, 2009*

RICHARDS, CAROL (Consecrated June 17, 1980) Fullerton, first, Assoc. in Christian Ed.; 75 Aldersgate; R'94

John Alan Richards was a faithful and loving husband and father. He'll be remembered for his sense of humor, his generosity and his genius for designing all manner of machines, toys and other useful items. He never got rich but he left behind a legacy of inventions and innovations, particularly in the field of concrete. A longtime friend described John as "an individual not to pass over lightly. He was FUN, active, caring, and very smart." We all feel blessed having had John a part of our own lives and he is missed.

John was born in Portland on October 4th, 1924, but grew up on the family ranch near Waterman, Oregon, with his parents, Sergius and Bernadine Richards and two sisters, Lisbeth and Nancy. I'm sure much of his creative mechanical abilities were imparted to him from his father. Serge could fix most things and was known to make those items he couldn't otherwise afford or didn't want to go into town for.

John's parents designed, built and operated a movie theater in Mitchell, Oregon, and he helped by delivering films and running the projectors. When America became involved in WWII, John joined the Navy where he served as an air crewman and flew in TBF torpedo bombers. Upon returning to the states, he attended Oregon State and studied engineering. He was reacquainted and fell in love with Carol Jean Crowther. They were married in 1949 and enjoyed 60 years of marriage. Their union was blessed with three sons, Daniel, John and Grant; thirteen grandchildren; and four great grandchildren.

In the 1950s, John started a company that made fiberglass in-ground swimming pools. After moving to southern California he worked in the concrete industry and designed the first purpose-built concrete boom. He later started his own company, Conspray, and manufactured a variety of concrete pumps. He never stopped working on new ideas and his interests were quite varied. In his 80s, in addition to doing consulting work, he was designing equipment for transportation, earthquake proofing buildings and he was particularly proud of the brick barbecue he designed and built on the back patio. John and Carol traveled to Europe several times, visiting their son John and his family and to Italy to find his Foppiano roots. They also loved to sail on Mission Bay and went there most years on their anniversary.

True to his character, at the end his concern wasn't for himself but only for the woman he so deeply loved.

The Family



Jenell Britt

April 24, 1933-January 21, 2010

BRITT, REX L. (T.55; F.60) SCA 55 Anaheim, First, Ass't.; 56 La Puente, Assoc.; 57 School; 58 La Puente, Min. of Educ.; 59 Rosemead, Assoc.; 60 Morro Bay Los Osos; 61 Morro Bay; 64 Avondale; 68 Conf. Dir. of Youth Min. 72 Program Counselor, CCOM; 74 Tustin: Aldersgate; PSW 77; 83 Redlands, First; C-P 85; 91 Camarillo; 94 Supt. Hawaii Dist.; 98 R'd 05

Jenell Bedwell Britt lived with her family on their 4,480 acre sheep ranch 50 miles east of Roswell New Mexico until the family moved to Redlands in 1946, where she became a member of Grace Methodist Church (now University UMC). Jenell attended Redlands Junior High and graduated from Redlands High School in 1951. After graduating from Chaffey College, Jenell worked at the University of Redlands in the Recorder's Office. She met her husband Rex at church and they were married on June 13, 1954, while he was a student at the University of Redlands.

After Rex graduated from seminary, Jenell became a stay-at-home mom until her children were both in school, when she worked as a school secretary. She was always very active in the life of the church working closely with Rex during 43 years of active ministry. This included marriage enrichment groups and grief groups with Rex. She held many offices in United Methodist Women and started several women's support groups. She was also an active volunteer in her community and served as president of the Clergy Mates organization of the California-Pacific Conference. Jenell is remembered as a gracious hostess and a great organizer with a wonderful smile and caring word for everyone.

Besides her husband Rex, Jenell leaves a son, Mike Britt; daughter, Debra Gara and her husband Dan; and granddaughters Danelle Fiske and Carly Fiske. Jenell also leaves a sister, Carla Hale.

A friend described Jenell as more than beautiful, a rare diamond with a sparkle and lovely smile that attracted others to her. In a room full of people, she could be seen as the rare gem you wanted to know better.

Rev. Rex Britt



Winifred L. Brock

December 6, 1926 - February 18, 2010

BROCK, THEODORE L. (T.43; F.45) SCA; 45 Big Pine; 49 Fillmore; 52 Dominguez; 59 Pomona, Philadelphia St.; 60 Coronado; St. Paul; 68 Corona; 74 Victorville; PSW 77 Riverside: Grace; 81 R'd; C-P 85 R'd

Mrs. Winnie Brock was born to the Chaffee Family in Long Beach, California, and grew up in Garden Grove. She attended Whittier College and married the Rev. Ted Brock on February 7, 1947. She helped him in his ministry in churches throughout Southern California, often serving as choir director. Along the way, she raised two children, Martin and Teddi.

Winnie was a member of the Conference Youth Council, active in church camping programs, led in women's groups locally and regionally through the Schools of Christian Mission, and served in scouting along with many other outreach ministries of the church. Church music was her passion and she continued to sing with her church choir until quite recently.

Over the past 40+ years, she had been ill and largely confined to her wheelchair, but her spirits were always high and she continued to contribute actively to the life of the church. Following retirement, she and Ted lived in the Citrus Gardens community in Escondido, California, and they attended Escondido First United Methodist Church. In 2007, they moved to Kentucky to be near their son and to be provided with long-term care. She is survived by Ted, both her children, and all five of her grandchildren (Nathan, Naomi, Nettie, Josiah, and Kenzie) plus one granddaughter-in-law (Vicky).

Martin Brock



LaVeta "Veta" Dea Sinclair Campbell *January 28, 1946- April 19, 2010*

CAMPBELL, JERRY DEAN (P. F. Transfer from North Carolina AC. 2007): 2006 Claremont School of Theology, President.

Veta died surrounded by her family as she succumbed to acute respiratory distress syndrome caused by sarcoidosis and pneumonia at San Antonio Community Hospital in Upland, California.

"Veta had a 'can do' spirit and a quiet strength about her, and a gracious soul," says Sandra N. Bane, Chair of Claremont's Board of Trustees.

Veta's interest in people and wide-ranging intellectual curiosity, combined with her gracious and easy manner, made her the ideal friend and confidante. She was the perfect partner for an academic administrator. Veta was always genuinely interested in others, and really paid attention to what they said. She would remember everything about people and she always tried to be of help.

A member of First United Methodist Church in Pasadena, California, Veta served the congregation in many ways. She was particularly proud of having chaired the committee that oversaw the redesign and retrofitting of the church's historic chapel. She also started and co-taught an adult class with husband Jerry for several years and served as a trustee of the Pasadena Methodist Foundation.

Jerry and Veta met while in high school, were college sweethearts and graduated together at McMurry University in Abilene, Texas. They were married in 1967. She received her B.S. in education from McMurry, and her M.Ed. from East Texas State University in Commerce, and taught first and third graders for many years. After a move to Chapel Hill, North Carolina, however, a friend needed help with her new store, Purple Puddle Flowers & Gifts, so Veta quit teaching to become manager. The store prospered under her care, and it is still successful today.

On every campus Veta always enjoyed getting to know students and doing what she could to make them feel at home and help them succeed.

Veta is survived by her husband, Jerry; her daughter, Denise Renee Campbell of Pasadena, Calif.; and her brothers and sister, John Sinclair of Salinas, California, James Sinclair of Muleshoe, Texas, and Francis Griswold of West Monroe, Louisiana.

Jerry Campbell



Ernestina D. Castro

October 3, 1919 – February 6, 2010

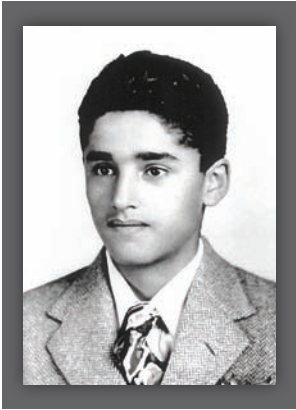
CASTRO, JOSUE R. (T.34; F.38) S. W. Kansas, 34; Latin Amer. Prov., 49 Sabbatical; 50 School; 52 Santa Monica; SCA, 56 Phoenix: Latin Amer., 59 Prof., Lydia Patterson Institute, El Paso, Tex.; 61 Rivera; 63 Santa Ana; Gethsemane 67 LA: Eastmont; 68 Montebello; Assoc.; 69 San Fernando: El Mesias; 72 Santa Paula: El Buen Pastor & Fillmore: El Salvador, PSW 77 R'd; C-P '85 R'd.

As a young girl she enjoyed horseback riding. She became a nurse, and graduated from Sanatorio Palmore in Chihuahua, Mexico. Ernestina worked as a nurse in the clinic at La Plaza in Los Angeles, California. She was also the resident nurse at Baker Homes in Rowland Heights, California, for 25 years where she and her husband retired in 1979. Ernestina took up oil painting the last several years she was living in Baker Homes. She had a talent for art, which was discovered while being retired. She also enjoyed music and attended many concerts.

Ernestina was a very loving and caring person, always helping those around her. Everyone she came in contact with loved her and loved her sweet disposition. She enjoyed spending time in the kitchen cooking and feeding everyone who came to visit.

In 2006, Ernestina came to live with her daughter, Tina in Phoenix, AZ. She enjoyed being with her family and attended church with her daughter at Calvary UMC. One of her favorite hymns was "Be Thou My Vision." Ernestina will always be in our hearts for the faithful servant that she was. She will be forever missed, but now is enjoying the presence of God's Glory in eternity.

Tina Clark



Lemuel Dominguez, Sr. *April 8, 1929- May 17, 2010*

DOMINGUEZ, ANA MARIA NOVELLA (P92; E96) C-P 92 School; 93 Pomona: Westmont; 95 Long Beach: Latin American; 2000 Calexico; 2001 (11/1) Incapacity Leave

Lemuel Dominguez, Sr. was born April 8, 1929 in Los Angeles, CA. His parents were the Rev. Alphonso Dominguez and Deaconess Celia Flores. Lemuel's two major priorities in life were his family and the United Methodist Church. As a young man, he raised farm animals and produce to help feed his family. This led to his studies in agriculture at various colleges such as Cal Poly San Luis Obispo and the University of the Pacific. Lemuel soon recognized the need to supply food and agricultural knowledge to Mexico. He concentrated his efforts in the Northwest, where much of his work was as part of the Heifer Project (now Heifer International).

While pursuing graduate studies in Social Work at the University of Southern California, he began a 35-plus year career with the L.A. County Department of Children's Services. Much of his work involved helping young children transition into licensed foster homes.

Lemuel had a strong passion for conference and national church work, particularly in emphasizing the role of Latino ministries. This included participation in the Joint Commission for Church Extension, serving as Chair of La Plaza Community Center in East Los Angeles, as Chair of the Spanish American Institute in Long Beach, as co-founder of the Methodists Associated Representing the Cause of Hispanic Americans (MARCHA), and as chair of Latin American Methodist Advocacy Group (LAMAG). He further served as a delegate to the National Council of Churches, as chair of the Cal-Pac Disaster Response Committee, as a member of the Board of Global Ministries, and as a member of the Board of Discipleship.

In 1954, he married Martha Inez Ganem – they came to know each other while working together at a small church in Long Beach, CA. Martha soon bore him a son, Jaime Lemar. After Martha passed away in 1971, Lemuel and Jaime moved to Long Beach and lived together for several years. It was during one of his many trips to Mexico serving the UMC as an interpreter for the Joint Commission where he met Ana Maria Novella, whom he married in 1979. She gave him three more sons, Lemuel, Esteban Alphonso, and Daniel Isaac.

He is survived by his wife, Ana Maria, and his four sons Jaime Lemar, Lemuel Jr., Esteban Alphonso, and Daniel Isaac. He is further survived by his sisters Carmen Catell, Evelyn Pangborn (Bill), Mary Alice Braly (Bob), Eunice Del Buono, Celia Hummel, and his sister-in-law Frena Dominguez.

Rev. Ana Maria Novella-Dominguez



Patricia Hunter

October 01, 1932 – October 05, 2009

HUNTER, ALEXANDER L. (P:89; F:97) C-P Irvine: Univ, Assoc.; 92 SD: Trinity; 99 (Jan 15) R'd (9355.2.d)

Patricia was blessed with many skills and passions!

She loved art and all things “artsy.” She especially enjoyed painting; but reveled in all forms of artistic expression.

Patti was a quilter. Many family and friends were beneficiaries of her quilting skill and patience.

She was a gifted psychologist. She worked with teens from her office in Irvine helping them and their families get through rough times with increased communication and understanding. She also worked along with her husband, Alex, in counseling and educational ministry to cancer patients and their families. She knew how cancer affects the entire family and sought ways to respond on the family-wide basis.

Patti herself began living with cancer in 1989. She received treatment in California, Texas, and again in California before her death.

Alexander Hunter (transcribed by R. Preston Price)



Alice Annette Jarman

March 2, 1916 – June 24, 2009

JARMAN, FREDERIC S. (T.45; F.48) SCA, 45 School; 47 (Apr.) Long Beach, Silverado Park; 50 Hollywood, Mt. Olive; 52 L.A., Los Feliz; 54 Miss'y to Hawaii; Kahaluu, Oahu, T.H.; 56 Honolulu, T.H., Belmont Hgts.; Assoc.; 63 Independence; 66 Moorpark

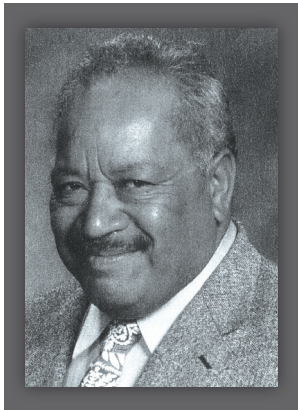
Alice, a California native, graduated from Polytechnic High School in Los Angeles and continued her education at USC, where she majored in music. She married Frederic Jarman in 1939. When Fred became a Methodist minister, Alice naturally became the church organist for the many locations that Fred was assigned to, including Los Feliz and Long Beach in California, Honolulu, and Tucson, and then back to several churches in California, including the Moorpark United Methodist church (1966-1975).

Fred died in 1967, so Alice decided to stay in Moorpark to raise their children, Leslie and Bruce. She continued as the church organist and also became the accompanist for the Moorpark High School music department. After Leslie and Bruce graduated from Moorpark High School, Alice relocated to Laguna Beach, where she and Fred had planned to retire. Once there, Alice did not retire. She became an accompanist for Costa Mesa High School and the organist for Palisades United Methodist Church. After 18 years and at the age of 80, Alice finally retired. Alice moved back to the Ventura county area to be closer to her son Bruce and his family.

Alice died peacefully at age 93. She was inurned beside her late husband, Reverend Frederic S. Jarman (1916-1967), at the Pasadena Mausoleum in Altadena, CA.

Alice has touched so many lives and will be missed by many including daughter Leslie Frater and her husband, Blair; son Bruce Jarman and his wife, Janet and her grandchildren Shawn and Allison Jarman.

Janet Jarman



Senio Latu

January 24, 1956-January 8, 2010

LATU, OLIVIA (PTL.00) C-P 00; 00 Santa Ana; 08 Hilo.

Senio Latu was born in Tonga on January 4, 1956, to Luisa and Samisoni Latu of Ahau, Tongatapu, Tonga Island. He was from a family of ten children and spent his childhood in Tonga. He attended Tonga High School which is one of the “prestige” high schools on the Island. Students are required to pass an extremely difficult exam in order to attend this high school which is run by the Government of Tonga. Only 2% of all students are invited to attend and the remaining students are educated through church schools. Senio majored in business and was active in sports while attending college. He moved to the United States in 1979.

Senio married Olivia Fatongia in 1988 and encouraged her to attend college. When Olivia answered her call to ministry, he was totally supportive. He drove Olivia everywhere she went as Olivia does not drive a car. He often introduced himself as Olivia’s chauffeur. He was unselfishly devoted to his wife and her ministry. Senio valued family life and lived with dignity and high moral values. Make no mistake, those who knew Senio, knew that he was a strict husband who meant what he said and said what he meant. “No” meant no and “yes” meant yes. He had a quiet personality and believed in actions rather than talking.

Senio was a man of great spiritual strength and scrupulous honesty. On his last day here on earth, he asked Olivia to recite Psalm 130 with him. His favorite scripture was John 13:34 and his favorite saying: “Love one another as He has loved you, by this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another.”

Rev. Alena Uhamaka



Helen Matthews

February 24, 1915-December 31, 2009

MATTHEWS, FRANK C. (T.40; F.41) Phil.; SCA 40 (Mar 9) Jerome; 43 Prescott; 47 LB: North; 52 (Oct. 15) San Gabriel; 56 (Jan. 15) SB: First; 65 Sup't., Riverside District; 71 Ventura, First; PSW 77 R'd; 79(Westlake Village, Assoc.)(R'd-LFT); C-P 85 R'd.

Helen Matthews passed into the arms of God on December 31, 2009. Helen was born in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, on February 24, 1915, to Clayton and Anne Baer. Her father called her "honey girl" all his life. After college she married Frank Matthews and they set out for the wild west of Jerome, Arizona, where Frank took his first job as minister of the Methodist church, and Helen had a full time job as the preacher's wife in a rough mining town. She followed her husband to the Methodist church in Prescott, Arizona, and then to a string of California appointments: Long Beach, San Gabriel, Santa Barbara, Riverside, and Ventura. Everywhere Helen and Frank went they made lifelong friends. Along the way came two daughters, Carol and Judy, and then two sons, Sam and Geoffrey. After retirement, Helen and Frank moved to Westlake Village, California, toured Europe, China, and the Holy Land, and spent a lot of time playing with their grandchildren at the beach. Finally, they moved to Bellingham, Washington, to be with their youngest grandchildren. Frank passed away in 1997, and we all now celebrate Helen and Frank's joyous reunion.

The Family





Marguerite McKeithen

May 02, 1919-July 20, 2009

McKEITHEN, DAVID H. (T.40; f.42) Miss.; SCA; 63 Pas, First, Asso.; 65 L. Bch.: Los Altos; 71 Escondido; PSW 77 Riverside, First; 70 (Nov 1) D/L; 80 Arcadia: Church of the Good Shephard; 82 D/L; 83 R'd. C-P 85 R'd.

In 1919, God used the love shared by Capers Lamar Glenn and Floy Doster Glenn to bring into the world a daughter they named Mary Marguerite. Her missionary parents were serving in at the Methodist-founded Soochow University in China.

Marguerite's walk with Christ was life-long. As a young college student, she objected to the University using non-union scab labor and to working families being under paid. For that, she was expelled. When she explained her actions to her stern father with high expectations, he simply said, "You were right. Now what university do you want to go to?" She lived Christ's call on her life to work for justice, do mercy, and walk humbly with her God. She led "Caravan Teams" throughout the southeast jurisdiction. She reached out to youth and children through games and music. She touched the hearts of adults through her open heart.

Marguerite met a young man who was from Mississippi on his way to Emory. They were both "smitten" and their love wove through the decades. It was a love that gave life to Gwendolyn, David, and Floyd.

At every charge and appointment they shared ministry together as a team. She always found ways to begin new young couples' groups and to get involved in ministering to those in need. She spoke out against the sin of racism and segregation in the 60s. She was an early member of "Another Mother for Peace" and a life long, committed pacifist. Her life was also committed to healing wounds of injustice. Always working with others, she challenged red-lining in Southern California, was one of the first at Camp Pendleton to help Vietnamese refugees arriving for the first time to a new land, provided a home for young people from around the world. She thought it a disgrace that her church would turn its back on people whose sexual orientation was different than the majority.

It was an amazing curiosity that Marguerite could hold such a keen and defined sense of right and wrong yet she loved deeply, genuinely, and gracefully those who passionately held divergent views. Minister families throughout the decades and across the continent – from seminary friends to Baker Home companions - were precious to her heart.

As her journey on earth came to an end, Marguerite confidently went to that homecoming which would take her to another shore filled with wonder and awe. Heaven's Campground rang in jubilation this year with so many good, faithful, and rejoicing servants coming home to glory.

Floyd McKeithen



Eileen Slusher

December 26, 1919 – February 21, 2010

SLUSHER, HAROLD M. (f.50) (Cred. United Brethren, Old Constituion); EUB, CAL., (UB), 49 Riverside; EUB, CAL., 51 Riverside; 57 Los Angeles, Christ Community (Gardena); So. Cal.-Ariz., 69 Gardena, Crist Community; 71 Torrance, WALTERIA; Pac. And S.W., 77 Torrance, WALTERIA, 80 R'd (434).

Eileen Slusher, a 60 year resident of Torrance, passed away on Sunday, February 21, 2010, in Torrance. Born in Harbor Springs, Michigan, Eileen was a member of WALTERIA United Methodist Church, Church Women United, and the Interfaith Council of South Bay.

As a young girl, her family moved to Elgin, Illinois, where she graduated from Elgin High School. She met and married her first husband, Kenneth Waterman, in Elgin. Eileen and Kenny had two children, Linda Mae and William Lee, during their short time together. A few years after Kenny's sudden death, Eileen took a trip to California where she met the man who would become her second husband, Robert Padelford. Bob and Eileen had one daughter, Deborah Jean. Sadly, Bob passed away leaving Eileen a widow for the second time.

In 1973, Eileen was married for the third time to the Reverend Harold M. Slusher. They had 10 wonderful years together. She became a beloved mother, grandmother, and great grandmother to Harold's family as well as her own.

Eileen had a lifelong love of music, and was an accomplished vocalist, pianist, and organist. Perhaps her greatest love was playing the organ and directing the choir at WALTERIA United Methodist Church where she was a member for fifty years. Eileen had a big heart that showed in her love and concern for others less fortunate than herself. Over the years she supported many ministries and charities. She enjoyed camping, traveling, and bowling twice a week.

Never one to sit still for long, she was constantly expanding her horizons. As a young mother she established a piano studio in her home, had a Cub Scout troop, and in her 80s she started a prayer shawl ministry. Throughout her life she showed her perseverance and strength as she faced tragedy and declining health. She is survived by her daughters, Deborah Kathan of Guerneville, California, and Linda Waterman of Lomita, California; her son, Bill Waterman of Torrance, California; her brother, Leslie Davenport of California, and her sister, Carol Hein of Locust Grove, Virginia; five grandchildren; eleven great grandchildren; two great-great grandchildren; and the stepchildren and grandchildren of the Slusher family. She was preceded in death by her parents, her husbands, and a daughter who died in infancy, Ann Marie.

The Family



Arline Wahrenbrock *March 21, 1922-March 30, 2010*

WAHRENBROCK, KENNETH A. (T.52; F.57) California-Neveda; Southern California-Arizona 53 Garden Grove, Assistant; 54 Inglewood: First, Minister of Education; 55 Pasadena: First, Minister of Youth; 58(May 1) Glendale: First, Minister of Education; 67 Arcadia, Associate; Associate; 68 Long Beach: Los Altos, Minister of Education; 71 Downey, Associate; 72 (Oct.) Leave of Absence; 73 Retired; Pacific and Southwest 77; California-Pacific 85

From a solitary life on a truck farm in the Central Valley to the Southern California megalopolis, Arline Wahrenbrock was a woman of BIG IDEAS.

As a child of 10, she decided she wanted to have two boys and two girls. As Steve, Gerry, Judi, and Sandra can attest, her idea became reality! She also had a list of what she wanted in a husband and Ken Wahrenbrock matched everything on the list even though after their first kiss, she had to open the window to cool her face off. She and Ken found balance between their various interests and activities; love and affection bonded them together for 52 years. The last two of those years Ken was a quadriplegic and Arline was the constant caregiver.

Arline was the tireless maintainer (as opposed to tamer) of a wild group of kids – hers and many others who were “adopted” along the way – who were always on the search for the next big adventure. Whether they were building backyard forts, tree houses, or underground mazes, she was the encourager of BIG IDEAS in them. Vacations in the Kenskill travel trailer covered many miles of adventure and family time. As the children moved out of the house, she continued phone conversations about the week’s events and any BIG IDEAS they were working on.

As a grandmother, Gramié was supportive and positive. She would often greet her grandchildren in her rocking chair eager to hear what was percolating below the surface of their young minds, listening for BIG IDEAS.

She was a great artist but moved quickly to photography. She liked looking for unusual shapes in leaves, clouds, flowers. There is an ongoing argument in the family about how many photos there are: over 100,000, but by how many . . . or how many times? She looked for themes and recorded many BIG IDEAS in notes about her photos and in what else she wanted to do. The family’s activities were chronicled, too.

As a thinker and philosopher, she had boxes full of Post-It notes and scribbled pages of ideas full of thoughts, inspirations, or revelations. With both friends and family she preferred discussing ideas – BIG IDEAS – to all other avenues of conversation.

In addition to her four children, she is survived by her four grandchildren, Andrew, Monica, Elena, and Vicente. She left her mark in this world and on the lives of her family, her “adopted” children, and her friends.

