Poem "In This Short Life" by Emily Dickinson

A Round "Dona Nobis Pacem" (Give Us Peace)
All are invited to sing, twice in unison,
then as a round three times.

## Dona Nobis Pacem

(GIVE US PEACE)



On limestone quarried near the spot By his command these words are cut. Cast a cold eye On life, on death. Horseman, pass by.

-William Butler Yeats

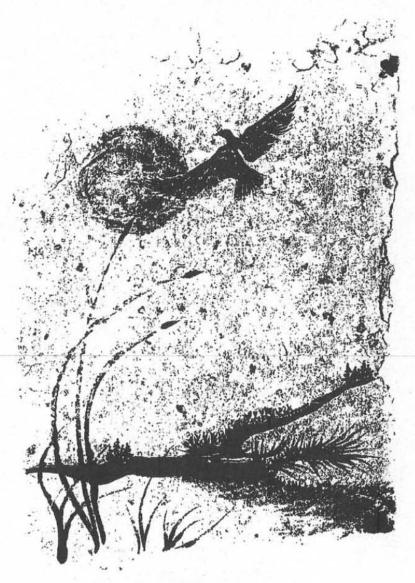
All are welcome to stay and share the snack food potluck, enjoy Fuz's drawings, paintings, and sculpture, and look at the photo display and photo albums.

Fuz's ashes will be buried in the cemetery of St. Killian's Church near Bear Valley, Wisconsin, on Friday, April 9, at 3 p.m.

Please be sure to sign the guest book and write a few comments if you wish.

## A Celebration of the Life of Francis (Fuz) Michael Mullen

October 12, 1929 - April 4, 1999



Prairie Unitarian Universalist Society 2010 Whenona Drive April 8, 1999 1:00 p.m.

## Fuz Mullen A Celebration of Life

of Life Reflections and Recollections

Prelude Beethoven's 6th Symphony in F Major,

Opus 68, "Pastoral"

Live Music "When the Saints Go Marching In"

Mary Mullen and Mike Briggs

Welcome Mike Briggs

Poem "It Pleases" by Gary Snyder

read by Mary Mullen

Music "You Can't Always Get What You Want"

by The Rolling Stones

Eulogy A letter from Mitchell Mullen

by Fuz's oldest son

read by Kirk Mullen, his youngest son

Poem "The Garden of Love" by William Blake

read by Arnie Zinthefer

Remarks Visiting Fuz

Giselle Lewis, Fuz's daughter

Music "Still Crazy After All These Years"

Paul Simon

Poem "For the Children" by Gary Snyder

read by Liz Richter

Music "Hotel California" by the Eagles

During this time anyone who feels moved to share brief thoughts, memories or feelings is encouraged to do so.

Music

"Bridge Over Troubled Waters" by Paul Simon

Additional Reflections and Recollections

Music

"Amazing Grace"

All present are invited to join in singing.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost but now am found,

Was blind but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares

I have already come;

'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,

Bright shining as the sun,

We've no less days to sing God's praise

Than when we'd first begun.