

The Wild Mountain Thyme

O the summer time has come
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And wild mountain thyme
Grows around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?

**And we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme,
All around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?**

I will build my love a bower,
By yon clear crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile,
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will range through the wilds
And the deep land so dreary
And return with the spoils
To the bower o' my dearie.
Will ye go lassie go ?

If my true love she'll not come,
Then I'll surely find another,
To pull wild mountain thyme,
All around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?

Thanks to all for your love and support.
We will be forever grateful.
Refreshments served after the service.

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



Marilyn Ruecking

October 17, 1938 – September 9, 2023

Prairie Unitarian Universalist Society
Saturday, October 28, 3:00 PM

Obituary

Marilyn Ruecking, McFarland/Fitchburg, born well in the Bronx, NYC on October 17, 1938, died peacefully on September 9th. A daughter, sister, mother, lover, spouse, step-mother, grandmother and friend - especially a friend. Her youth as an adventurous and inquisitive child, a subway miscreant seeking culture and knowledge around the five boroughs, excelling in school, then up-state as camp counselor, ever the Yankee fan. Intelligent by birth, graduate of CCNY, a scientist and critic by training, an outdoors person in 5 states and Canada, fifty-eight years wed across three men, and well-read by interest all enabled exceptional skills in parenting, cooking, fun, money and management. She had employments as a biology teacher, in hospital, laboratory and information technologies, union steward and insurance analysis. Scientist and critic later enabled her to manage and control long time challenges with Rheumatoid Arthritis and its complex formulary. A reader and lover of museums, music (classical/folk) and all the theater arts she would urge you to attend live performances and support artists. Tender to animals and nature, she supported eco-causes and brought wildlife into her life but doted on her family and pets. She supported charities devoted to peace, human rights and liberties, ACLU-WI, PP-WI, and public media. Memorials in her name are gratefully accepted at The Carter Center in Atlanta.

Marilyn Ruecking died leaving two siblings, two daughters, sons-in-law, four step-children, two nieces, many grandchildren and assorted progeny, loving friends, a third husband and an old dog in her wake.

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

Ringing of Gong

Welcome and Opening Words by Rev. Ralph Tyksinski

**Lighting of Memorial Flame and Reading
by Karen Singer-Zander and Julie Singer-Sedell**

**Birthday 80 by Rabindranath Tagore
read by Rick Ruecking**

Eulogy Rev. Ralph Tyksinski

**My Life Goes on in Endless Song - Hymn #108 SLT
Accompanist Carl Waker**

Letter from Albert Camus read by Erin Bosch

**Where E'er You Walk by George Friedrich Handel
performed by Dean Schroeder**

**Remembrances and Reflections on Marilyn's Life
by those gathered**

May I be Rooted by Alan Heggen read by Rick Ruecking

Closing Words by Rev. Ralph Tyksinski

Wild Mountain Thyme led by Ron Frye