

S475a

Mark the passing of Arthur Bush

Born April 21 1906

Died Sept 24 1993

Married Eleanor 1952

Retired 1971 - after long time BC Tel. Repair man

How do you mark passing of a life

what can we ~~now~~ do together that will come up to
an appropriate recognition?

What is that reality - to not be

known to be

known to not be again

what is that physical reality

starts out one cell - rapidly multiplication

rapidly begins ordering themselves in the right

time and place to turn into the cells of specific
body parts of a complete human being

what is that mystery of the spirit -

complete human being: puts upon the formation
of a self -

not just Be - consciousness + understanding -

life acquires meaning + values

What value do you put on such things?

How do you name its value?

When have we fully appreciated what it is
to be given the gift of it?

at least we can try to do this

~~But~~ try to make sure we don't celebrate the
mystery of life in general only

The supreme value of human life rests in each individual
person. Right now the individual person we have in
mind is Arthur Bush

This event is about Arthur

In a way Arthur has made it very far as to
avoid celebrating the mystery of life in general only

Arthur was not someone you would lose in a
crowd

(54756)

Ind. interest
Self interested
His own person.

A venerable interest is busy up with
advanced ~~to phantoms~~ technology, combined
with a do-it-yourself explanation in an
old fashioned home made style.

Woolly monster equipment
Electronics.

Corruption creates these

Don't know a damn

foreign starter & stopper.

Exclusive organ based for a bit. → but
readable

Carried a sense of the post with him into his
lively contemporary interest.

A Man of good known topography & history was
right there. But only found hard work
of that from him.

Then of us who have met Arthur - except
know before him with anyone else

GO RIGHT - mark a unique Identity.

Hear us O GOD.

We are glad - BIRTHDAY TOO. ~~Place~~

and we are of ^{our} ~~loss~~

His passing is a blow - solemn reminder
of our mortality.

and God:

We pray that you all receive the
rite you need.