A Word of Consolation

If a tiny baby could think, it would be afraid of birth. To leave the only world it had known would seem a kind of death. But immediately after birth the child finds itself in loving arms, showered with affection and cared for at every moment.

Passing through death is really a birth into a new and better world. Those who are left behind should not grieve as if there were no hope. Life is changed, not taken away. Our dear ones live on, in a world beautiful beyond anything we can imagine.

There they await the day when they will welcome us with joy.

Author unknown

Celebrating the Life of



Elliot Weinberg

September 20, 1923 – May 29, 2012

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways.

Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

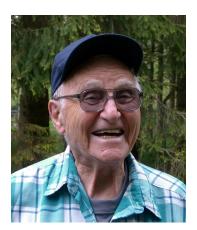
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun.

Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Author unknown

Elliot Weinberg passed away at the age of 88. He was born in Spring Valley, New York, served in the U.S. Army-Air Force during WWII, then moved to California where he met and married the love of his life, Genevieve Frances Price, on April 21, 1951.

He is survived by his wife of 61 years, their 7 children: Mike, Phil, Bob, Jackie, Stan, Janet, & Paul, their 13 grandchildren, and many extended and adopted family members.



Ellie was a man of honor and integrity. He was always generous with his time, talent, and money. His smile, his laugh, his jokes, and especially his love were felt by all he met.

He will be greatly missed...