

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...