

We have gathered here this morning to honor the memory of Marie Stein, mother, sister –grandmother, great-grandmother, great-great-grandmother – and friend. But more than the memory of a life well-lived, we come here to pray – for Marie and for ourselves.

Marie was born on July 4, 1920. In a time very different than our own, but also very similar.

That was the year that Babe Ruth was traded to the Red Sox for \$125,000 – the largest amount ever paid a player in the history of baseball.

George “The Human Fly” Polley climbed the Woolworth Building in New York City ... he was arrested at the 30th floor.

The New York Times ridiculed rocket scientist Robert Goddard for his silly idea that man would walk on the moon.

The 18th Amendment ushered in Prohibition in the United States.

The League of Women Voters was founded in Chicago.

The 1920 Summer Olympics opened in Antwerp, Belgium – the first time the five interlocking rings were used on the Olympic flag.

Pope Benedict the fifteenth canonized Saint Joan of Arc at a ceremony in Rome.

The United States Post Office issued a ruling that children could no longer be sent via parcel post.

The 19th Amendment to the United States Constitution gave women the right to vote.

The precursor to the National Football League – the American Professional Football Association – was established.

Westinghouse began selling the first domestic radios in the United States for \$10.

Warren G. Harding defeated his opponent James M. Cox to win the presidential election.

Time rolls on ... things change ... times change ... people change. But the one thing that does not change is love ... and the bonds that unite us in this life carry on into the next.

And so we accompany Marie – on this her final journey into eternity – with our prayers.

Eternal rest grant unto her ...