

2021 SCYM Memorial Minutes

Memorial Minute Wainright Copass (1942-2020)

Wainright Copass was born September 17, 1942, and died Sunday October 25, 2020, after being stricken with Covid 19.

He was born with a disability that was not immediately understood by his parents, but he was diagnosed in the mid nineteen nineties with having schizoid personality disorder. He was unable to imagine, as do many people with autism, the feelings of other people. He had few social skills, which made it difficult for him to hold a job. After obtaining a bachelor's degree in Physics he attended Earlham school of Religion. The school helped him by diagnosing his learning disabilities, but also gently told him he could not pursue a degree in Ministry. When he returned to Little Rock, he started attending Little Rock Friends Meeting, which accepted him with love.

After he became eligible to receive SSI payments, Little Rock Friends took on the task of managing his finances. It was not always easy for Wainright to not be able to manage his own money.

He loved animals, especially cats and he cared for many strays.

Wainright became a member in the mid nineteen nineties. He was honest to a fault, if something like that can be said of a Friend. In 1997, knowing he was different, he declared himself a transexual, adopted the name Wainette, and started taking female hormones. He had been an awkward man; he now was an even more awkward woman. If anything, it made it more difficult for some people to be around him and to accept him. Nevertheless, Friends stood with hm and one Friend took him into her home to recuperate after surgery. When a visiting Friend from Philadelphia gave a workshop and asked Friends to describe their meeting, Wainette immediately answered, *Love*.

Wainette was unable to pay for the surgery, and she went back to being Wainright, especially after a girlfriend at the time told him she preferred it that way.

When it became apparent that he could no longer live by himself, a Friendly couple took him into their home and found a place for him in a nursing home. For several years he was still able to attend worship on Sundays and on Wednesday evening, picked up and brought back by meeting members. The last 5 years he was mostly bedridden and dement. After his covid diagnosis he was moved to an isolation unit in Hot Springs, where he died.

Wainright was also a member of Christ Episcopal Church in downtown Little Rock.

Memorial Minute Donna Jeane Kelly

Dr. Donna Jeanne Kelly, a member of Little Rock Monthly Meeting, died on August 23, 2020.

Donna was born in South Bend, Indiana and grew up in Mishawaka, Indiana. She met her husband at Mishawaka High School in 1973. She obtained her Bachelor and Master Degree from Indiana University - Bloomington where she finished with a Master of Arts in Speech and Language Pathology in 1979. As a student at IU, she developed a life-long love of IU Basketball and became a dedicated fan of college basketball.

Moving to Missouri, she worked for the Child Development Unit at the Mid-Missouri Mental Health Center in Columbia. In 1983 she relocated to Kansas City where she became an instructor with the Children's Rehabilitation Unit at the University of Kansas Medical Center, Kansas City, KS. While at the Children's Rehabilitation Unit she began working on her doctoral degree at the University of Kansas - Lawrence. She completed her doctoral degree in Child Language with a focus on language acquisition and disorders in children.

She was an Associate Professor at Marquette University from 1990 until 2003, guiding and mentoring undergraduate and graduate students in child language development, diagnostics and clinical practice. In 2003, she and her family moved to Little Rock, Arkansas after she accepted a position as an Associate Professor with the University of Arkansas - Little Rock. After moving to Little Rock, and before becoming involved with Friends, she studied and practiced Rinzai Zen and served on the board of the Ecumenical Buddhist Center.

Donna was a lifelong sports fan. Growing up close to Chicago, she was a Cubs and Bears fan in her early childhood. She became a lifelong Packer fan while living in Milwaukee. She often came to meeting wearing her Packer's jersey.

The most important person in her life was her son, Patrick. She was a strong advocate for his education and ensured educational and development experiences that would contribute to his intellectual and personal growth.

During her 30 years at Marquette and the University of Arkansas - Little Rock, she taught, guided and mentored hundreds of students in clinical Speech and Language Pathology. She became a trusted advisor and counselor to a multitude of students during her tenure. Many of her former students became lifelong friends. During her years of clinical practice and supervision, she made significant differences in the lives of hundreds, if not thousands of children, parents and their families.

Donna served as co-clerk and clerk of Little Rock Meeting. She was an active member of the adult education committee, where she helped plan and lead our "first hour" programs. She was always willing to participate in meeting activities, such as staffing the Meeting's booth at Peace Fest, serving on a nominating committee, or helping to catalog the Meetinghouse library. She enjoyed sharing meals with friends, hiking, visiting flea markets and thoughtful discussions. Little Rock Friends remember - and will miss --her kind, gentle, joyous smile, as well as her openness and friendliness.

Memorial Minute Phyllis Sanders 1947-2020

Phyllis Sanders, much loved member of Little Rock Friends Meeting and Arkansas-Oklahoma quarterly meeting, left this life on December 21, 2020.

Friends in Little Rock had gotten to know Phyllis in the early eighties as the childcare and nursery worker at the downtown Methodist Church where Friends were meeting at that time. After a while, her daughter Eileen joined the meeting's teenagers at their First Day program, and then started attending meeting for worship. Phyllis joined her daughter, and soon she became a member of the religious Society of Friends.

Phyllis was a breath of fresh air. She was absolutely not middle class and had a strong affinity to Native American culture. She and her husband Will had lived as hippies in New York, where they had joined Quakers in protests and demonstrations. So Phyllis was no stranger to Friends.

Phyllis was born in Safford, Arizona and after high school joined the job corps in Omaha, Nebraska, gaining a qualification in working with mentally disabled children. After marrying Will Sanders, the two of them hitchhiked to New York where their daughter Eileen was born. Soon after they moved to Little Rock.

Phyllis and Eileen participated in as many quarterly meetings as possible. In the late eighties she and Will moved to Tahlequah, Oklahoma, where Will was recognized by the Cherokee tribe. Several times a year Friends from Little Rock, Caddo, Tulsa and Fayetteville would travel to Tahlequah for a full day Saturday event, including worship. This was not enough worship for Phyllis, and she found Mary Jane Saeger with whom she formed a worship group of two, that met on Sunday afternoons at a local church.

Since the late nineteen nineties, Phyllis had to battle episodes of severe mental illness, which destroyed much of her sense of self-worth, although never her loving nature. In the last twenty years many Friends visited her regularly, taking her to quarterly meetings whenever possible. When her husband Will died in 2017, Eileen moved her mother to New York City. Phyllis spent the last 3 years of her life in a nursing home close to Eileen Makoff, to her beloved granddaughters August and Liz, and Eileen's husband Greg Makoff.

Phyllis is survived by the Makoff family and sorely missed by Friends in Arkansas and Oklahoma.

Memorial Minute Marianne Lockard

On November 14, 2020, Friends in Little Rock, Texarkana, Arkansas-Oklahoma Quarterly and South Central Yearly Meetings, lost one of their most beloved and dedicated members. Marianne Lockard passed out of this life after courageously facing the slow destruction of her brain by Alzheimer's disease.

Marianne Lockard, born in Kansas City, and raised in Wichita, Kansas, moved to Hope Arkansas after her marriage to Tom Lockard. The Lutheran church in which she had been raised did not nourish her strong spiritual need, and after some reading, she decided to find a Quaker Meeting. The nearest meeting, however was in Little Rock, 80 miles away. That meeting, vibrant and full of life in the fifties

and sixties, had dwindled to a single couple in the seventies, that would meet on Sunday mornings at an Episcopal outreach center for the homeless. Not an easy situation for Marianne. However, the Little Rock Meeting had an influx of new attenders, and by the end of the seventies that meeting had grown, and 10 or 12 Friends met in homes for Sunday worship, a much more comfortable situation for Marianne. This relationship with Little Rock Friends was the beginning of a strong bond with Quakerism. When Little Rock became a monthly meeting in 1981, Marianne was the first person to apply for membership.

She started attending South Central Yearly Meeting where she met Katherine and Jerry Green Ellison, who lived not too far away in Gilmer, Texas. Another Friend, Mary Medaeris moved to Washington, AR, about 10 miles from Hope, and in Martha Bostian Marianne found another person in Hope looking for Quakers. This group formed the South-east Arkansas Worship Group around 1981. They met once a month all day on Saturday. Marianne's warm and outgoing personality soon attracted others to their group. Friends from Little Rock attended regularly, and so did Friends from Mena, Arkadelphia, and Ruston and Shreveport, Louisiana. This meeting became the Caddo Area Preparatory Meeting around 1990, and is now meeting weekly in Texarkana.

In the mid-eighties, together with Little Rock Friends, she organized a spring get-together with Friends from Arkansas and Oklahoma at Devil's Den state park in north Arkansas, where Friends pitched their tents near each other. It was a great success. Other fall and winter retreats followed, and soon they were held every year. When SCYM decided they should become a quarterly meeting, Friends were not too happy having to do Business meetings in what they felt was their joyful fellowship time. But it turned out well, and Arkansas-Oklahoma Quarterly meeting flourished.

Two important changes occurred in Marianne's life around 1990: she started attending Pendle Hill's "School of the Spirit", and she took up travelling to any Friends meeting and get-together within the yearly meeting. She had found her calling as a traveling and nurturing Friend. She put 400,000 miles on her car giving spiritual nurture workshop around the yearly meeting, being with isolated Friends, and when invited, gave counsel to meetings facing conflicts. In the mid nineteen nineties she served as clerk of the Yearly Meeting, which benefitted from her superb organizational skills. She clerked the difficult sessions about discontinuing the Underground Railroad game, and the acceptance of the Procedures Manual. All this while working as a high school science teacher.

She loved being with young people and young people loved her. She spent time with the high-school aged Friends at every yearly Meeting session.

In 1997 she joined 8 other women to help organize the Quaker Women's Conference on Faith and Spirituality. Her organizational skills and tact were invaluable. She helped the group work through the, for evangelical women, difficult issue of homosexuality.

Around this time, she retired from teaching to spend more time traveling amongst Friends, and becoming a visitor and spiritual advisor to prisoners. The blessings she brought in their lives can hardly be described.

Once more she attended a year-long Pendle Hill course, this time on The Way of Ministry. She served several times as a Friend in residence at Pendle Hill.

Around 2010 South Central Yearly Meeting recognized her gifts and appointed her to be a traveling minister under the care of the yearly meeting, with a special focus on small meetings and isolated Friends. She was able to do this work until mid-2017, when illness prevented her from continuing.

During all of this, she tended a beautiful 3-acre garden at her home, cared for her mother and mother-in-law during their final years, and each month cooked six giant pans of chicken spaghetti and baked 20 pies for homeless and displaced people in Hope. She was blessed with lots of energy which she used for the benefit of others.

When it became apparent that she could no longer safely live by herself, she moved to Little Rock where her daughter Carol had prepared a small cottage for her a few doors down the street. She was able to attend meeting for worship in Little Rock for a few years, and help out with the mailings of The Carillon (abundantly fed with chocolate.) She moved into a memory care facility in mid 2020 where she died on November 14.

Marianne was a vivacious, fun loving and joyful person, always smiling and with a great sense of humor. Daughter Carol had a mural painted on a building she owns in downtown Little Rock in memory of her mother, which expresses Marianne's uplifting, joyful life.

Marianne is survived by her son David Lockard, daughters Carol Worley (Lech Matuszewski) and Shelly Albright (Butch) and numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren, who were the joys of her life.

Memorial Minute for Michael Benjamin Buonaiuto

When Michael spoke in Meeting, he always shared his newest delight in nature – a new clutch of baby birds, or a rabbit in the field, or his joy in his newly sprouted peas. Michael and Shelley, his wife of 49 years, moved to Fayetteville in 2006 from Santa Fe, New Mexico where they had been involved in a spiritual community. Michael was talented in drawing and painting, and loved music. He and Shelley worked in pottery and bronze from the 1960s. They raised three children: Benjamin, Nina, and Mia.

Michael had a wonderful sharing spirit. He was diagnosed with early onset Alzheimer's within a few years of moving here. He called for a Quaker clearness committee to help support him through the process, and he faced it with acceptance and dignity. He asked to become a member of Meeting so we could serve on the Ministry and Oversight committee while he's still could. He made hundreds of small, sculptured figures which were sold to support the Alzheimer's Foundation.

Even in the care home, Michael danced with his wife, family and staff, sang along to familiar songs, enjoyed poetry, and shared a strong bond of friendship with his roommate.

Michael was born January 7, 1947, in Greenfield Massachusetts and died June 29, 2020 in Rogers Arkansas. He had contracted Covid 19 virus which put him into a coma. He died peacefully in his sleep. Our Meeting was enriched by his sweet presence, and is diminished by his departure.

Mary Elsie Marchant
Clerk

Memorial Minute for Ralph Leon McLaury, Jr. July 19, 1942 – January 18, 2021

Dr. Ralph Leon McLaury, Jr. passed into eternal rest on January 18, 2021. He entered this world on July 19, 1942, the son of Ralph Leon McLaury of Cushing, Oklahoma and Nina Clark McLaury of Ponca City, Oklahoma and grandson of Cushing pioneer Reverend David Allen McLaury.

Ralph grew up during an idyllic period in Ponca City in the 1940s and 1950s. He enjoyed time with his sister Susie and his many McLaury cousins, dragging Grand Avenue and drinking cherry cokes at the Rexall Drug Store. At Oklahoma University, Ralph was a member of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity, where he was known as “Ace” for his consistent academic excellence.

In 1967, he married Patricia Owen, the love of his life, whom he met in college while she was pursuing her nursing degree. Ralph earned his Medical Degree in Internal Medicine, Class of 1967, specializing in infectious diseases, from the University of Oklahoma. During the Vietnam era, he served in the Medical Corps of the Army Special Forces Green Beret.

Following an honorable discharge as a Major in 1973, Ralph established a private medical practice in Bartlesville, Oklahoma. He later gravitated towards occupational medicine and was recruited as Chief Medical Officer of Phillips Petroleum. During the balance of his working career, he served in the same capacity for Exxon in Houston, Texas and BASF-Wyandotte in Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Ralph lived a full and vibrant life, filled with passion for history, travel, music, and family genealogy. He captained two sailboats (*Convinced* and *Grace*), piloted his own airplane (*Old Bumpy*), and enthusiastically served in the auxiliary Coast Guard. In his retirement years following his medical career, Ralph earned a degree in Latin from Louisiana State University. He read Latin for pleasure!

When the Presbyterian Church he attended with his family refused to take a public stand against abortion, Dr. McLaury sought a congregation that would. In the mid-1980s, that congregation was at the Ramona Friends Church in Ramona, Oklahoma. Ralph felt the testimonies of the Religious Society of Friends substantially supported his responsibility as a medical doctor to “do no harm.” As his career moved him from Oklahoma to Texas and then Louisiana, Ralph transferred his Quaker membership from Ramona Friends Church to Live Oak Friends Meeting in Houston (in 1989) and then, in 1993 to Baton Rouge Friends Meeting in Louisiana. In August 2020, Ralph and Pat left Baton Rouge to return to Bartlesville.

In Baton Rouge Meeting, Ralph was a true pillar of strength. Quakerism is often considered “a way of life” rather than simply a faith denomination and he lived his faith relentlessly. The Bible was his handbook for living and he knew the text very well. From his point of view, all the answers to life’s questions could be found within its pages and he would gently point Friends in the direction of the Bible when queries arose. He will be remembered as a man of strong Christian beliefs who chose a life of service to others. Ralph McLaury was an honest, devoted and moral son, doctor, soldier, captain, pilot, friend, cousin, brother, husband and father.

Ralph L. McLaury, Jr. died peacefully following years of living with Parkinson’s. He was preceded in death by his parents and by his youngest daughter, Molly Reagan McLaury. He is survived by his beloved wife, Zulma Patricia Owen McLaury, by his son, Ralph L. McLaury III, his daughter, Clara Courtney McLaury, his sister Edna Sue Manhoff, two grandchildren, Connor and Dolly, and a great many nieces, nephews and cousins, all of whom shall miss him greatly.

**Live Oak Friends Meeting, Houston, Texas
Memorial Minute**

**Margaret Ann Nosek
January 25, 1952 – November 21, 2000**

Margaret “Peg” Ann Nosek (January 25, 1952 - November 21, 2020), a world- renowned social activist, advocate for people (especially women) with disabilities, and a staunch defender of human rights, passed away in Houston, Texas, on November 21, 2020.

As a toddler growing up in Ohio, Peg was slow to walk and stand, both of which became greater problems as she got older and bigger. Her parents, Stanley and Regina Bernatowicz Nosek, became her advocates, ensuring that she was not placed in a special school when her disability began to show up in elementary school and until she could be an effective advocate for herself. Peg was diagnosed with spinal muscular atrophy, a congenital degenerative neuromuscular condition that made her reliant on a wheelchair starting at age 10, on a respirator at about age 50, and lose all mobility except for her right index finger at about age 55. Despite her extreme physical limitations, Peg made groundbreaking contributions in her field; she was one of the first people to examine the psychosocial and physical health of women with disabilities.

Peg loved music and earned bachelor’s and master’s degrees in music from Baldwin Wallace College and Case Western Reserve University, concentrating on performance on the oboe and composing a collection of songs celebrating a Hindu school of philosophy. She began a doctorate in music theory at The University of Texas in 1977, but lost interest in studying something that seemed esoteric at a time when she was having trouble getting out of bed by herself and getting into transportation and buildings.

While in Austin, Peg became part of a group that sued the University of Texas to make buses accessible to wheelchairs. Then, having met Justin Dart, a polio survivor and leader in advocating for accessibility and of the Independent Living Movement, she stopped her studies to work with him. This work included touring the country visiting independent living centers, writing papers together, and working with him to lay the foundation for what would become the Americans with Disability Act (ADA) of 1990.

In 1980, Peg returned to the University of Texas Austin, where she earned a master's degree in rehabilitation counseling and a Ph.D. in rehabilitation research. She moved to Houston in 1984 to become a professor in the Department of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation at Baylor College of Medicine, where she worked for 36 years. During that time, she published nearly 100 articles in academic journals, as well as more than 25 book chapters. As an internationally recognized authority on the health of women with disabilities, she also served on editorial boards of medical journals focused on rehabilitation and living with disability, was a popular speaker for disability organizations, and contributed to popular publications, providing advice to people living a ventilator-assisted life that required attendant care. Her research and writings focused on the psychosocial and physical health, internet-based interventions, health promotion, reproductive health care, healthcare disparities, sexuality, self-esteem, spirituality, and violence against women with disabilities. Her last research project was examining the efficacy of health promotion interventions tailored to the concerns of women with physical disabilities.

Peg became a member of Live Oak Friends Meeting on June 25, 2000, and brought her tenacity, boundless energy, and compassion, grounded in the spirit, to share with the Meeting. She was a valued member of the Quaker Writer's Group and was one of the Friends that brought Peace Festivals to Live Oak Friends Meeting. She was also an active member of the Peace and Social Action and Outreach committees until the end of her life, sharing her insights in the video chat when she could no longer speak. Having retained her lifelong love of the arts, Peg often attended live performances with her friends from Meeting. While a member of Live Oak Friends, Peg continued her connection to the Houston Vedanta group, which she had help found; it provided her with another source of spiritual nurture and inspiration.

Peg was a skillful delegator, leading people to feel appreciated for their gifts and to feel honored to be helping. She had a tremendous grasp of the minutia, as well as the big picture, of a situation and was effective in bringing people together around an issue. Peg had a gift for connecting deeply with those with whom she interacted, encouraging them to act on leadings and helping to integrate into the community those who were hesitant, or on the fringe. She voiced her opinion and advocated for her beliefs even if they differed from those of others.

Peg was a generous teacher, especially when sharing her experience of being a person living with disabilities. She enjoyed engaging with the children of the Meeting, and was always happy to answer questions about her experiences. She also helped the LOFM Little House Porch Committee understand that compliance with ADA regulations was only a minimum, and that addressing individual needs in our community was more important than the letter of the law. One of her last acts was to consult on the new ramp for the Little House, advocating for a straight "shot" ramp with a smooth surface.

Peg's activism was not limited to issues relating to living with disability. At a death penalty vigil in Huntsville Peg wheeled her chair over to a group of rowdy counter protesters and stared them down-- they just sort of backed away from her stare.

Peg exemplified the Quaker testimony of community. Everywhere she went, there was sure to be someone Peg knew. She loved people, and delighted in entertaining at her house, whether it was Friendly 8's or birthday parties, or baby showers. She hosted many craft parties to make peace necklaces for fund raising, and enjoyed displaying them in her home.

Peg is survived by her brother, scientific collaborator, and co-author Dr. Thomas M. Nosek, his wife Claudia, nephew Thomas A. Nosek and wife Kaycee, nephew Christopher M. Nosek and wife Amy, and their sons Quinton and Maxwell. She is also survived by her caregiver of 25 years, Perla Pedraza, her husband Gerasmo, and their children Oscar, Aldo, Gina, and Edwin.

Peg could fill a room with her smile and her ever present sense of humor. Her challenge to us was to "find our burning YES in life." She definitely modeled that concept.

A celebration of life was held by Zoom on December 12, and attended by family, friends, co-workers, and members of her two spiritual communities. The recording can be found at:

https://cwru.zoom.us/rec/share/oSQWNMdwB6ekhP3HZ3912ZKZGhHCT_564pV8DCCvpg9l3oiBctFJf-a2Qlb7PS_gTtH_Vfb7BpwbOib

Live Oak Friends Meeting, Houston, Texas Memorial Minute

**Roger Dale Garretson
Mar24, 1946 – June 23, 2020**

Roger Dale Garretson, known to all as "Dale" for his entire life, was born to Richard Taylor Garretson and Dorothy Fay Montgomery in Dallas, Texas, on March 24, 1946. Dale came to maturity during the Vietnam War and served his country as a corporal in the United States Marine Corp. He also earned a degree in Advertising Design at The University of North Texas, Denton, Texas, before marrying Dana Clare Peterson on June 4, 1971. Their marriage was blessed with a daughter, Jill, and a son, Drew. Dale and Dana were best friends and always had fun together; it was a good life.

While Dale and Dana lived in Houston, Dale worked in graphic sales for The Houston Post. As an example of Dale's interest in graphic arts, we remember the vinyl wrap he designed for his car. It showed the Hill Country covered in bluebonnets and covered his entire car, including the windows 'round. LOFM was proud to have its first entry in the Art Car Parade, but not its last. Dale inspired several other entries in years to follow.

Graphic design in many media was Dale's lifelong interest. He particularly enjoyed painting and appreciated graphic design in the fabric arts. When Dale and Dana relocated to the northwest he continued to work in graphic arts for a few years until gardening and landscaping caught his artistic eye. He then changed careers and made his living in landscaping.

Dale and his wife Dana have been members of Live Oak Friends since June, 1995, and, although they moved from Houston soon after becoming members, have continued to think of Live Oak as their spiritual home. Dale died at home on July 23, 2020, in King City, Oregon, after a long fight with lung disease. Per Dale's wishes, his ashes were deposited with little fanfare at the Willamette National Cemetery in Portland, Oregon. He is sorely missed by friends and family, and remembered fondly by his friends at Live Oak.

Live Oak Friends Meeting, Houston, Texas Memorial Minute

Warren Seaman Stutts Jr. November 11, 1920 – April 28, 2019.

Warren Seaman Stutts, Jr. was born in Manasquan, Monmouth Co., New Jersey, to Warren S. Stutts, Sr., and Almeda Pettit Stutts. After following his older sister, Maryalice, through high school in Manasquan, and spending a year at the Junior College in Long Branch, N.J., Warren attended the University of Chicago and graduated with an A.B. degree in Social Service Administration in 1941.

These were precarious times in Europe and ultimately in Asia, as Japan took military action against the United States. The U.S. entered World War II. Warren, with a strong faith against violence and war, volunteered to work in the American Friends Service Committee in Tolome, Vera Cruz, Mexico. For the two years he was there, he taught himself Spanish and participated in rural assistance, health and community projects, and improvement programs for the betterment of the area and its people. He would, from that point on, relate the story of having seen the woman he would later marry from the roof of a building he helped construct; she, too, a volunteer with AFSC from Guilford College.

Upon returning to the United States, Warren was assigned to a non-paying administrative position within the armed forces as a registered Conscientious Objector. Realizing that, even as a non-combatant, he was contributing to the war effort, he walked away from the post and was imprisoned for his resistance to military service.

After his release and formal pardon, Warren married Corinne Feldt on June 9, 1946, in New Jersey, their home state. They were married for 73 years and the couple was blessed with three children: Jonathan, Paul, and Sarabeth - each being born in a different state, as Warren rekindled his academic and professional pursuits in social work.

After four years working in various community/settlement houses in New York City and Ohio, Warren returned to school at the University of Pittsburg where he graduated with a M.S.W. in 1952. He moved to Houston that same year and stayed for 16 years. Most of that time he worked for Neighborhood Centers Assn. (N.C.A.) and its affiliate, Ripley House, which were originally established primarily to support Hispanic families in Houston's East End. N.C.A. was a charitable organization, bringing social and health resources, education, job training, and outreach to the underserved.

Sarabeth, Warren's youngest child, remembers the family jumping into the car and heading to the beach in Galveston. They'd spend the day swimming and relaxing. Warren, with toddler Sarabeth hanging onto his neck and shoulders, would swim out through the deep water and to a sandbar, then ride the waves in. Over and over, he'd repeat the process so his daughter could experience body surfing. Sarabeth still remembers how safe she felt. These trips, fishing trips, and camping trips throughout Texas are the memories Warren's children cherish of the time they spent with their father in Texas.

In 1968, the Stutts family moved from Houston to Iowa, and Warren's focus turned to mental health care. The laws were changing in the 1960s; states moved away from institutional mental health care to community-based care. Warren was deeply involved, both personally and professionally, in mental health care for the rest of his life; it became his life's ministry. He was tireless in his efforts to establish, set priorities for, and coordinate innumerable ancillary services with mental health centers across Iowa and, later, in New Hampshire.

Warren's early pleasures in life included: reading and writing poetry in Spanish and English; folk music; and playing guitar and flute as a self-taught musician. He loved gardening and would, eventually, call himself an avid golfer.

Warren and his three children were charter members of Live Oak Friends Meeting. He served as the LOFM Recording Clerk for a year and participated on the committee that explored the possibility of SW Conference of Friends becoming South Central Yearly Meeting. He was active at Live Oak during the peripatetic years, as the meeting searched for permanent meeting space. It was an era of great moral questions, and the small Meeting was active and outspoken about the integration of schools, conscientious objection, and charity hospital conditions and accessibility. Today, the Meeting remains grateful to Warren and the other founding members for their commitment to establishing a strong Quaker Meeting that was, and is, a positive influence in the city of Houston. We celebrate the life of Warren Stutts, Jr., and honor his lifetime of public service.