

Preceded in death by

Parents — Mildred Fanning Miller & Kenneth Andrews Miller

Survived by

Husband John Ziebarth
Daughter Amy Welch (Chris) Nylander
Grandchildren Jeffrey Kenneth Nylander
 Katherine Asta Nylander
 Patrick Welch Nylander
Sisters Marilyn Miller
 Beverly (David) Groth
 Diane (Bill) Armstrong

And many nieces, nephews, and friends.

Connie Miller Welch — Daughter, sister, friend, aunt, Iowa farm girl, 4H blue ribbon winner, corn de-tassler, Theta, Iowa State grad, New Yorker, dedicated recycler before it was cool, pre-school teacher, Yankees fan, food stylist, test kitchen director, Les Dames d'Escoffier member, magazine food editor, Central Park volunteer, world traveler, beloved wife, loving grandmother, and my mom.

Thank you for being a part of her life and for celebrating her life with us. ~Amy



Success

She has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much;

Who has enjoyed the trust of intelligent men and women, and the love of little children;

Who has filled her niche and accomplished her task;

Who has never lacked appreciation of Earth's beauty or failed to express it;

Who has left the world better than she found it, whether an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul;

Who has always looked for the best in others and given them the best she had;

Whose life was an inspiration;

Whose memory a benediction.

~ Bessie Anderson Stanley



Saturday, May 5, 2018

United Methodist Church, Shenandoah, Iowa
Officiant—Pastor Humberto Gonzalez
Interment—Rose Hill Cemetery, Shenandoah, Iowa

Prelude	Fantasy & Fugue in G minor BWV 542, J.S. Bach
Welcome & Prayer	Pastor Humberto
Hymn	For the Beauty of the Earth
Reading	Beverly Groth
Eulogy	Pastor Humberto
Special Tributes	Diane Armstrong Kate Nylander
Parting Words	Pastor Humberto
Song	Here Comes the Sun
Benediction	Pastor Humberto




Here Comes the Sun

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
Here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here


Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here



Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes



Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's all right...It's all right



~ George Harrison, The Beatles

For the Beauty of the Earth



For the beauty of the earth,
for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony,
linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.



~ Folllott S. Pierpoint