## 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

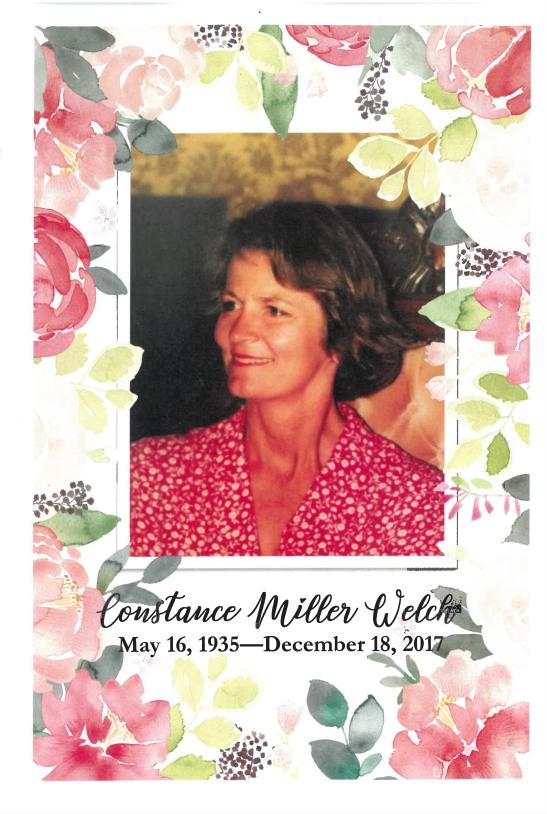
Beverly (David) Groth

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



#### Luccess

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.





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 Jun

Here comes the sun (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

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.