

## Remembering the Life of

## Lloyd Mathew Mueller

March 30, 1951 - June 10, 2023



## Words About Lloyd

Lloyd was a faithful and dedicated member of New Haven Friends Meeting for more than forty years. His wry humor and love for the meeting community materialized in his lighthearted jokes. When celebrating the newly purchased East Grand Ave property where a meetinghouse would be built, Lloyd, dressed in 17th century style clothes and pilgrim hat, made a surprise appearance as George Fox, the founder of Quakerism and delighted us all. It was a never-to-be forgotten moment.

Lloyd is remembered as a private and compassionate man who respected the interior lives of others. He gently held space for the meeting as a whole: listening, reflecting, and sharing his spirit with us while keeping his personal burdens to himself. There were times when Lloyd would pick up a pen during worship and write down a brief, poignant poem that came to him during worship, then stand and share it — one form of his vocal ministry. He generously conveyed his spirit and consistently sought and supported the ways spirit was moving in his and other lives.

The lesson Lloyd gave meeting was how he conducted himself in worship and on Ministry and Counsel Committee those last years when he labored so hard to fight illness. At times he had to retreat to care for himself, but was drawn back to committee work and Friends worship whenever possible. Pain, suffering and exhaustion was a constant, but he actively sought any moment of Light that could shine through the darkness. Toward the end, body tired, Lloyd's face could glow radiant with joy as he sat in silence with us.



## *Gr*ayer

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside the still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in the paths of righteousness

for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil;

for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Psalm 23



A Memorial Service in the Manner of Friends

On the occasion of a death, Friends hold a meeting for worship. The Memorial Meeting is a time for sharing loss and a time for thanksgiving. It may be held within days after a person's death or sometime later. Laughter and tears are both appropriate. In worship,

we reflect on the value of the person's life as it relates to the lives of all of us.

All present share equally in the meeting for worship. We sit quietly. At times, someone may be moved to speak, to offer a prayer, a memory, a song, or other message that comes out of the silence. All are welcome to do this. Those who keep silent, as well as those who give a vocal message, participate in the worship when they yield their minds and hearts to the guidance of the Spirit. Friends find that allowing some silence following spoken words deepens our worship.

The meeting closes when a designated Friend lets us know it is time. We can then greet one another and have some time for fellowship.

