

This PDF file contains the memorial minutes received by Intermountain Yearly Meeting for its 2020 annual session.

Robert (Bob) Dolphin, Jr. – Tempe Monthly Meeting
Marian Bradley Hoge – Albuquerque Monthly Meeting
Donald W. Helms – Pima Monthly Meeting
Sherry McMahon – Colorado Springs Monthly Meeting
Samantha Pauzé – Boulder Monthly Meeting
Mary Carol Randall – Fort Collins Monthly Meeting
Alura ‘Elsa’ Sabath – Boulder Monthly Meeting
Richard Segel – Boulder Monthly Meeting
Joan Spencer – Santa Fe Monthly Meeting

Robert Dolphin Jr. Memorial Minute

Robert (Bob) Dolphin Jr. was born in Richmond Virginia June 7, 1935 to Robert and Cora Dolphin. For the first five years of his life he lived on a self-sustaining farm on the rich lands along the James River. His father was a good business man and was able to support family members and college-educate his oldest son through the Depression. Bob recalls confusion when he went to town with his parents to buy sugar and flour and sell their eggs when he was restricted from playing with the African-American children he saw there since he had only such companions when he was on the farm. His comfort with people of all races and social backgrounds was a mark of his entire life.

In 1940 the family began an itinerant life that was to last the next seven years. His mother had such severe asthma that she nearly died every Spring. WWII was beginning and there was need for construction workers to build jet fuel plants. His parents reluctantly left the beloved farm for the sake of Cora's health. Bob's father moved from job to job doing steam pipe fitting (oversized plumbing). As one job finished, the family moved to the next one. This resulted in Bob attending seven different schools in the second grade. At the end of the school year, his then teacher suggested he attend just one school to repeat the year. This moving around resulted in three on-going themes in Bob's life: 1) his love for his aunt and uncle who took him in, 2) learning how to survive as the perpetual "new kid" and 3) a dislike of demonstrating his knowledge to his latest teacher.

By seventh grade, the family had settled in Hammond, Indiana, as there was always work in the Chicago area. There Bob was determined to be such a poor student that he should attend a Vocational High School. This was the saving of his academic performance. At Hammond Vo-Tec he met Wrestling Coach Paul Hayman who was to change Bob's life. Bob loved to wrestle, but if you did not have good grades that week, you sat on the bench. Bob became a champion Heavy-Weight, qualifying for the Indiana state meet. His performance earned him a full ride scholarship to University of Iowa, long time national champions. Wrestling also brought him close friends who folded him into their activities at the First Christian Church.

Nineteen days before reporting to the University, Bob was in an iron lung. And there he stayed for several weeks before beginning the gradual recovery typical of polio. He took a year out of his life for therapy and learning new ways of doing things as his arms never recovered. He also had to make new life plans—no more a dentist would he be. After interviewing a variety of business men, it was determined that accounting could be a good profession. He started his work at Indiana University in Bloomington. As a senior, he first met his wife-to-be Nancy Wentworth. Toward the end of that year his Hammond friends had figured out a way to re-rig the steering wheel on a car so it could be driven with your feet and their dating life began. Romance was always complicated by the fact that they lived in different cities.

When Nancy graduated, they were married the next weekend, June 10, 1962. They obtained a married student housing apartment on the Michigan State University campus in Lansing where Bob was a second-year Doctoral student in Business. Thirteen months later their first child was born, William Robert Dolphin, now active in the Claremont, CA Meeting. In the next few months, the three-some moved to Flint Michigan where Bob was gathering data on characteristics of people who enter bankruptcy for his dissertation. His recommendations have become part of the new US Bankruptcy law. In Flint Bob's father, now a widower, became part of the family and remained so for 25 years until his death.

Bob's first post-graduation job was at Florida State University (Tallahassee) where he discovered the nuances of discrimination in the South. His daughter Christina Ann Dolphin was born there December 7, 1965. Following

three years at FSU, Bob was enticed to join the faculty of a new school in Fairborn OH, near Dayton. At Wright State University he was department chair then Dean of the Graduate School. It was there that the family was finally able to attend Friends Meeting, Xenia Friends of FUM, where the whole family was active and Bob became a member, Nancy being a birth-right Friend. Bob also became a member of the Board and then the President's assistant at Wilmington (OH) Friends College. During that time Nancy was a nursing faculty member at Kettering College of Medical Arts and completed her PhD in nursing.

The next move was to University of Northern Colorado (Greeley) for Bob to be Dean of the School of Business and Nancy to join the faculty of the School of Nursing. They were able to attend Boulder Meeting occasionally during that time. Three years later Bob was nominated for the Dean's position at Fort Lewis College (Durango CO) where he made his greatest contribution, first as Dean then Vice President where he was influential with the legislature in getting funding for ten new buildings and renovations then during his last two years as Acting President. The week before his death the Executive Suite at FLC was named in his honor.

During his time in Durango he was also very active in community affairs. His problem-solving skills, effective mentoring and financial knowledge were all used by City Council including serving as mayor, Chamber of Commerce, Arts Council, Choral Society, Boy Scouts, heading the campaign for a new Public Library, and United Way. In Intermountain Yearly Meeting he served as Clerk of the Finance Committee. In Tempe and Durango Monthly Meetings he was on the Finance Committee, Clerk in Durango, on Council and Oversight in Tempe. Because his year was split between Tempe (winter) and Durango (summer), his service was in both Meetings.

Bob and Nancy entered Friendship Village of Tempe retirement facility in 2010. He was active in Village affairs until he could no longer do so. He was a major force on the Friendship Village Residents Council Finance Committee, as well as on the Communications Committee. He made many friends in the Village and was admired by all.

The last six years of his life the nerves and muscles that had been retrained began to age pre-maturely and give out; he once again was unable to walk or stand alone. The final end to his life came when his muscles of respiration failed and he died at Friendship Village Tempe Health Care Center on October 19, 2019. Memorial services followed in Tempe and Durango where he was remembered for his kindnesses to all people.

Bob is survived by his wife of fifty-seven years, Nancy Wentworth Dolphin, son William (Michelle Newhart), daughter Christina (Jerry Safir), five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Memorial Minute for Marian Bradley Hoge, Albuquerque Monthly Meeting, 2019

Our longtime member and Friend, Marian Bradley Hoge, died peacefully on February 11, 2019 at the age of 94. She is survived by her children, son Patrick Hoge and his wife Brenda; daughter Marta Franklin and her husband Kirby; and daughter Terry Teale. She is also survived by six grandchildren and six great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her children Linn, 7, and Michael, 5, both of whom died of polio in 1952; by her husband of 68 years, Alfred Hoge in 2012; and by all of her siblings.

Marian was born December 5, 1924 in Belchertown, Massachusetts, the second child of Albert E. and Mary Hussey. She graduated from Olney Friends School, Barnesville, Ohio, before completing two years at Guilford College in Greensboro, North Carolina. While on break from school in Washington, D.C. she met Alfred Hoge of the Florida Avenue Friends Meeting. They married on October 21, 1944 and in 1948 moved from Bethesda, MD to Albuquerque, where Al began his career at Sandia National Laboratories.

Marian had come to find a home with the Friends as a young child, through her mother's political action around equal education for all. It was a natural fit for Marian, along with Al, to become an early attender and founding member of Albuquerque Friends Meeting. Marian has been an integral part of the life of the Meeting for over 70 years. She served in multiple capacities, including as clerk of Meeting, worship and ministry, education, and first day school. Marian was instrumental in establishing a Friends School at the Meeting House in the 1990s. Marian was integral to the founding of Intermountain yearly Meeting in the 1970s, bringing together the Monthly Meetings from our 4-state region. In addition, she served on the Friends World Committee for Consultation Triennial Committee for many years.

Marian's contributions to AMM went well beyond these official roles. Marian was a steady and strong presence in Meeting over the years. She was quiet and thoughtful, but also always ready with a laugh or practical perspective on issues that arose. She was an action-oriented person, and was willing to say exactly what she thought. She had a warm and caring heart, supporting the thoughtful paths that people chose to follow, even if they were outside the mainstream. Marian felt that children in the Meeting were of greatest importance, and the children returned the favor by considering Marian a surrogate grandmother, who always dressed impeccably, wore bright colors (especially purple), and cooked regular (not "Quaker") food. Given her husband Al's proclivity for sweets, desserts were among her most anticipated contributions to potluck.

Marian stated in a short memoir, "This diverse and loving community became the core of our life. A Quaker community is held together by the belief that God is in every person, a commitment to treating every person with respect, and taking care

of the less fortunate. These have become my life-long values, and I discovered them through my mother's search for a community in tune with her interest in promoting education with the Black community."

Marian was raised in a family committed to education. When her children were of school age, Marian pursued her career, initially as an elementary school teacher, and then as a middle school counselor after obtaining a masters degree in counseling. From 1977 on, she counseled middle school students, a role she treasured and enjoyed. As a life-long learner and reader, Marian engaged readily in community. Indeed, Marian provided the focus of community for many of us, including her Meeting activities, her monthly knitting group, and gatherings with friends and family over lunch or dinner. She was a good listener, and thoughtfully advised others in her very practical and common sense way. Marian also fully embraced life. She was very independent, loved to travel, and often enticed Al to accompany her on numerous overseas trips.

Marian's family was very important to her, and she was proud of all of them. After her family's reunion for her 90th birthday in Colorado, her children and grandchildren made a huge photographic poster of family photo memories that she lovingly displayed on her wall at her last residence at La Vida Llena. Marian's love of family was another of her core values. She deeply appreciated their love, support and presence in the last years of her and Al's lives.

Marian will be remembered for her wonderful self. When asked, friends describe Marian as generous, engaged, resilient, gracious, pragmatic, and loving. Her presence in our lives as Friend and friend is a gift to all of us. May the seeds she planted in each of us continue to grow.

Donald Wayne Helms was born on July 22, 1923 in Stewartsville, Ohio to Roy James Helms and Dessa Mary Ault. Don graduated from high school in Barnesville, Ohio in 1941. During WWII, Don served in the United States Army where he was a guard at the Nuremberg trials.

After the war, Don attended college in Pittsburgh, where he earned Bachelor's and Master's degrees. On September 3, 1949, in Washington, Pennsylvania, Don married Marjorie (Jeri) Frances Pickett, the daughter of Warren Edward Pickett and Ruth Anna Kennard. This was Don's introduction to the Religious Society of Friends, for Jeri was a lifelong member. Don and Jeri had two children, Mark Raynor Helms who was born in 1952, and Kristina Helms Gillson, born in 1957.

Don worked as a buyer for department stores. In 1961, the Helms family moved to Scottsdale, Arizona where Don continued his profession as a buyer and store manager at Goldwater's. Don joined the Religious Society of Friends by becoming a member of Phoenix Monthly Meeting circa 1962. As a member of Phoenix Meeting, Don served on multiple committees including Budget, Finance, New Building, and Building and Property Committees. He also served as a meeting trustee.

In 1986, Don retired, and he and Jeri relocated to Green Valley, Arizona, a town just south of Tucson. Don then began a second career as a driver for Jim Click Ford, where he worked part time for 16 years. He transferred his membership to Pima Monthly Meeting in 1987, and served on the Finance Committee for several years.

In his later years, Don suffered a number of personal losses. His daughter Kristina died in 1999 at the age of 41. His wife of 52 years, Jeri Helms, passed away two years later on January 11, 2001. In March of 2008, Don's only remaining child, Mark, died unexpectedly. In spite of these great losses, Don was a very positive, future-oriented person. At his 50th high school reunion, he became reacquainted with a high school classmate, Jean Roberta McClelland. The two became fast friends and then fell in love. Although they lived 2000 miles apart, they managed to create a partnership that lasted until Jean's death in June of 2017.

On August 4, 2017, at the age of 94, Donald W. Helms passed away in Green Valley, Arizona. Don is survived by his daughter-in-law Maryjo Helms Hollobaugh, his grandsons Brent and Corey Gillson, 5 great grandchildren, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Don was a much loved member of Pima Monthly Meeting. Into his 90s, he continued to drive from Green Valley to attend meeting in Tucson, and he also welcomed Friends to worship with him at his home. He was an energetic and kindhearted soul who saw the best in everything and everyone. Many Friends at Pima Meeting remember Don as always having a quick smile and little joke or pun upon greeting. Living a full life until his mid nineties, Don was known to quip, "Old age is not for sissies."

Memorial Minute for Sherry MacMahon.

Born in Chicago on May 5, 1939, Sherry was a faithful member of the Colorado Springs Religious Society of Friends during the latter years of the 20th Century. She was raised in Colorado Springs and moved back to in 90's to take care of her parents on the family ranch. She had been a long-time attender at Live Oak Meeting in Houston where she ran an exotic animal ranch.

Sherry lived in many places over the course of her life but her heart was always at the Bridle Bit Ranch. She met her future husband, Alan MacMahon while attending college in Portland and they were married in a ceremony at the Ranch. Sherry and Alan had two sons, Brian and Gareth before moving to Austin where Alan taught physics and Sherry raised Arabian show horses. Later Sherry earned a Masters degree in psychology at UCCS.

During the '90's Friends worshipped with Sherry and her sister, Dede every Sunday until her health and distance from Black Forest prevented her from attending. She was a long-time member of our Meeting.

Before we had a meeting house, Colorado Springs Meeting's first wedding was held in the meadow near her ranch. With the backdrop of Pikes Peak, the site was perfect for the Garrison's nuptials. She was a gracious hostess.

During recent years we kept in touch with Sherry by phone and visits. Various members of our Meeting went to see her in Black Forest and provided transportation to shopping and doctors. We enjoyed her company. There were often turkeys, deer and other wildlife in the meadow that was visible from her front windows. She will be remembered for her gentle spirit, her kind smile, and her uncontrolled punning.

Sherry loved her kitty cat and reading. She lived with her son, Gareth. Sadly their family home caught on fire early Christmas morning. Sherry died on December 30, 2019 as a result of her injuries from the fire.

February 1, 2020

Memorial Minute - Samantha Pauzé

Samantha Pauzé, of Boulder, Colorado, passed away on October 31, 2019 at the age of 72. She was born September 21, 1947. After her mother took her own life when Sam was 6, she spent most of her childhood in foster care. With the help of several adults in her life, in her early teens she learned that most of her mother's family had been victims of the Holocaust in Poland. In 1965 Sam went to Vietnam as a Medical Technician with the Red Cross. Her experiences treating the wounded made a deep impression on her.

As a college student in Milwaukee in the early 1970s, she attended antiwar prayer services where she met Glenn Pauzé, who was a former seminarian and conscientious objector to the war in Vietnam. They married in 1973. From their time living in St. Louis they came to view their coming together like the confluence of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, two mighty, flowing rivers joining as one. Sam was steadfast in her determination to have a family in spite of several bouts of endometrial cancer that she endured as a young woman. Their son Bryan was born in 1977 and daughter Heather in 1979. Sam and Glenn saw daughter Heather through an illness in infancy that left her legally blind, and a serious illness when she was 8 years old. Sam was always a steadying force in the family and strove to provide for her children the loving childhood she had not had herself. As her children grew up, she was known for widening the family to include her children's friends in an especially warm and welcoming way. She brought others toward her through her ability to speak directly of serious matters. She was sometimes opinionated, but always respectful of the thoughts of others.

Glenn and Sam and the family lived in several places in the country before settling in Boulder in 1995 where they began attending Boulder Friends Meeting. After years of moving, the mountains and Boulder were the places she considered home. Glenn and Sam briefly moved to Washington State in 1999 when Heather started college there but returned to Boulder when they realized Glenn was dying. He passed away in 2000. Sam joined Boulder Meeting in 2001 and twice shared aspects of her life through Spiritual Journey presentations to Boulder Friends. She served on Peace and Social Justice, Program, Fellowship, and Service Committees. To the end she was faithful in her attendance at Meeting.

Sam retired after 15 years working for Boulder Community Hospital as a medical insurance coder. Previously she had been a bookkeeper and social worker.

Sam loved photography, cooking, and the arts, including musical theater and classical music. She enjoyed photographing Colorado scenery, flowers, and animals. Christmas was one of her favorite times of year, and she thoroughly enjoyed decorating and cooking amazing holiday treats. Later, she found joy and comfort in coloring. She was a favorite among the staff and residents at the retirement community where she lived at the time of her death. The center of her life was always her family. She will be remembered by her children Kelly, Bryan, and Heather, and her six grandchildren, and a large circle of friends.

A memorial service for Sam was held November 16, 2019 at Boulder Friends Meeting. We miss her dearly and hold her in our hearts.

Respectfully submitted by Fran Boler, Archivist, Boulder Friends Meeting

Mary Carol Randall - April 25, 1951 – February 24, 2020

Mary Carol Randall, of Fort Collins, aged 68, passed away quietly Feb. 24, 2020 at Poudre Valley Hospital following a stroke. She was surrounded by the love and company of her family and friends during her hospitalization and passing. A caring mother, she was unwaveringly proud of her daughters and optimistic about their futures.

She was born April 25, 1951 and grew up in the Denver area with adoptive parents, Edwin and Jane Randall, and a sister, Greta. She graduated from East High School in 1969.

She attended Antioch College in Yellow Springs, Ohio. She received her Masters of Poetics at New College of California, San Francisco and her degree in Linguistically Diverse Education from the University of Northern Colorado. Mary Carol worked for the University of California, Berkeley, for many years prior to adopting her daughters. She returned to Colorado to raise the girls. She taught at Loveland Classical Schools and Loveland Integrated School of the Arts in English Language Acquisition. She tutored homebound students, who for health issues or other reasons were unable to attend public school.

Mary Carol was an activist in her early adult years, supporting economic justice by opposing cuts to college financial aid, welfare and other social programs; protesting for gay rights and rights for people living with AIDS; supporting immigrant, Native American, and Palestinian rights; and working toward justice system reform, anti-racism, and repealing the death penalty (She's smiling down on Colorado right now!). Recently, she supported ISAAC of Northern Colorado, "Interfaith Solidarity and Accompaniment Coalition". ISAAC uses teachings of faith to work toward solidarity for human dignity and immigration justice and healing.

<https://www.facebook.com/ISAACNorthernColorado/>.

Mary Carol was an active member of the Fort Collins Quaker Meeting. Quakers have great memories of her sharing her heartfelt wisdom, poetry, songs, and concerns for human rights at Meetings for Worship. She was an enthusiastic fundraiser for Quakers through crafting circles, yard sales, gourmet dinners, and King Soopers grocery cards.

Various groups of friends and the community gathered to share favorite songs, rounds, and harmonies at PVH during her final days. She was alert though she could not speak. She is survived by her beloved daughters, Alicia and Cara, grandson Noah, dog Dash, and cat GiGi, as well as numerous cousins and friends. Cremation was done at Cremation Society of Colorado.

Memorial Contributions can be made for ISAAC of Northern Colorado by check to Foothills Unitarian Church (write *Emergency Immigration Fund* in the memo). Send checks to Foothills UU, 1815 Yorktown Ave, Fort Collins, CO 80526. Electronic donations to ISAAC can be made via

<https://foothillsuu.churchcenter.com/giving/to/noco-emergency-immigration-fund>.

A Quaker Memorial Service will be scheduled once current Coronavirus emergency has passed.

Laura 'Elsa' Sabath

Memorial Minute

Laura 'Elsa' Sabath died at her home in Seattle, Washington on August 30, 2018. She was 77.

Born Laura Dockray on May 31, 1939 in Sweetwater Texas, she grew up a Presbyterian in the small cotton town of Lubbock, wore six-shooters and cowboy boots, and sketched horses. She taught her spaniel to climb the park slide, and eventually grew out of Oz books into star-gazing and a microscope.

Elsa became an arachnologist. In 1968 she collected spiders for a research museum while backpacking across the Pacific to join her then-husband Michael Sabath in Guam. They lived out of a converted yellow school bus for the duration of his tour at the Naval Hospital there. While in Guam, Elsa watched B-52s, black against each day's sunrise and sunset, and worked on Guam's first Earth Day. She studied low-relief wood-carving with a Palau Islands master who spoke no English. Elsa and Mike had a son, Daniel. Mike passed away at the age of 38 from lung cancer.

From Guam she moved to Indiana where she encountered Quakers and learned to listen for inward Guidance. Eventually she returned to Lubbock where she founded a community of care and formed long-lasting friendships with the local Catholic Diocese and the parish of Saint John Neumann. She raised awareness of conscientious objection and the history of nonviolent actions worldwide as alternatives to traditional war. As a vocal opponent to war and advocate for justice, she was arrested for gentle sit-ins opposing the injustices in Central America and the first Iraq war.

For several years in her later life she lived out of her van while visiting and volunteering in many of the western national parks, eventually settling in Colorado in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. She became a member of Boulder Friends Meeting in 2006. Her declining health and chemical sensitivities prevented her from attending Meeting for Worship. She was determined to join the Peace and Social Justice Committee, and was eventually able to attend meetings via telephone. She is remembered for her persistence, intelligence, and suggestions for projects.

Elsa enjoyed her final years in Seattle with her family and granddaughter, taking long walks and enjoying urban nature.

In her own words:

Across all history, there have been those who yearn for the highest well-being of every member of the human family. I want to be part of that great envelope of loving care that goes out across space and time and surrounds each one of us. To me, it gives each one the best chance to become their best selves, and our species its best chance for survival.

I can't make sense of trying to destroy the bad guys (restrain yes) because it multiplies them. Our tendency to imitate is very strong, and we see how the arms race is fueled - and are distracted from dealing with the environment, etc. that is essential to survival.

Elsa is preceded in death by Michael Sabath and her parents Thord and Erika Dockray. She is survived by her son, Daniel Sabath, his wife Pamela Hale and their daughter Calliope Sabath. Her brother Karl

Memorial Minute

Richard Segel

Richard M. Segel, age 78, died on October 10, 2019 at his home in Louisville, Colorado. Richard was born November 15, 1940, in New York City, NY, to Herman and Marjorie (Zipser) Segel. Richard married Bette (Butler) Segel in 1961. He graduated from Yale University in 1962, and later attained his Master's degree in Mechanical Engineering (Yale '64) and then his MBA (University of Chicago '76).

Richard's professional career included work as an engineer and an executive in several manufacturing firms, including serving as CEO of Pamarco Technologies and Dunmore Corporation.

Richard joined Wrightstown (Pennsylvania) Friends Meeting in 1992. At Wrightstown Meeting, Richard clerked the House and Grounds Committee, served on the Finance Committee, and clerked Wrightstown Meeting Trustees. He also served as representative from Wrightstown Meeting to the George School Board, of which he became the Chair. Fellow members of the George School Board described him as a quintessential Friend, unflappable, able to see the heart of an issue, a consensus builder, and a calm and steady leader. He was known for his ability to listen well, for fostering new and creative initiatives, and for instilling confidence when he presented his own well-thought out ideas. Richard's presence at Wrightstown Meeting and on the George School Board was missed from the moment he and Bette moved away in 2012 to be closer to family in Colorado.

After moving to Colorado, Richard transferred his membership to Boulder Friends Meeting in 2016. He served for several years on the Building and Grounds Committee, including a period as committee convener. He assisted the Finance Committee with an internal review of the financial records of the Meeting. Richard was generous in giving of his skills and time to Boulder Meeting while also being a caregiver to Bette and during his own illness. He will be remembered for his quiet, unassuming intelligence and his integrity.

Richard's gentle spirit, strong intellect and wonderful sense of humor were welcome characteristics to so many loved ones. He was known for his love for aviation and all things powered by combustion engines, interests that began when he was a young boy. Richard could make friends anywhere. He loved his wife Bette dearly and was at her side with heart and love for 59 years of marriage. He was predeceased by his son Richard, who passed away in 1988. He is survived by Bette, his brother Peter, his two children Eleanor and David, and five grandchildren.

A Memorial Service for Richard was held October 21, 2019 at Boulder Friends Meeting.

Respectfully submitted by Fran Boler, Archivist, Boulder Friends Meeting

Joan Spencer Memorial Minute

Joan Esther Spencer, 87, died on April 7, 2019 in Santa Fe, N.M. Joan spent her first years in Beijing and Shanghai where her father held academic posts. She earned a B.A. from Swarthmore College and met Steve Spencer, who became her husband of sixty years. While students at Swarthmore, they became Quakers. Their lives became one counterpoint-- a couple who made a difference through serving the underserved.

Joan earned a Master of Education from Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff, specializing in Remedial Reading and English as a Second Language. She taught Native Americans, immigrants, prisoners, and students of all ages while Steve's career in medicine paralleled hers. Joan and Steve were part of a group in Flagstaff meeting that founded Intermountain Yearly Meeting, which was called Family Camp in the beginning.

They spent six months with Dr. Albert Schweitzer at his hospital in Lambarene in the African country of Gabon in 1960 and Steve was on the medical faculty at University of Dar es Salaam in Tanzania from 1974-79. Returning to Arizona, Joan worked as a caseworker for U.S. Congressman Morris Udall. Steve founded the C.U.P program, Commitment to Underserved People, a special program for medical students at the University of Arizona.

Her sister-in-law, Jane Price, said of Joan that she raised four kids and did it "with grace and ease and humor. Joan was the grounded person for everyone in the family. She walked the walk of world change wherever she was." Their daughter Peggy recalls that her parents instilled in her and her sisters Beth, Sally, and Becky, ". . . that there is the light of God in everyone. They both truly believed and lived that value."

Joan and Steve joined Santa Fe Monthly Meeting after moving to New Mexico, and continued their lives of engagement. They were founding

members of New Mexico Coalition to Repeal the Death Penalty. The death penalty was subsequently repealed in New Mexico in 2009. Those of us who knew Joan Spencer from Santa Fe Monthly Meeting remember her warm smile, her passion for justice, and her genuine affection for all people.

Joan was a loving mother of four daughters, Beth (Jerry), Peggy (Paul), Sally, and Becky (Marty) and seven grandchildren (Greg, Katie, Serena, Derek Jaden, Erika, Travis). She was preceded in death by her parents, Harry and Betty Price, her brother Doug Price, and her husband Steve Spencer, who died on July 11, 2015.