

An excerpt from
Juggling Lessons
By Wendy E. White

It's incredible to me that in a single lifetime a person can meet hundreds of thousands of people. I mean, think about all the people you see every day. The ones you pass on the sidewalk or sit down the row from at the movies. Who are they? What do they care about?

Whenever I find myself alone in an elevator with just one or two people, if I don't know them, I have this overwhelming sense of responsibility — like I should try to make conversation with them. Nothing serious, maybe just small talk. But something, so that I can get to know them a little and we can be pals, at least until one of us reaches our floor. And I don't think that I'm the only one who feels this way. That's why so many people stare at the numbers.

There are people that you meet and never learn much about. You know them by their names or faces, but usually not both. They answer the phone at your friend's office. They check your groceries at the supermarket. They change the oil in your car. But you'll never know the important things about them — their favorite color or the name of the person they took to their high school prom.

Some people you know all your life and never really know them at all. But some people come into your life for just a short time and change you forever. So many people with all their comings and goings; what would our lives have been like without them? We'll never know. What I do know is that things don't always happen for a reason. But then again, maybe sometimes they do.



“I am the light of the world.
Whoever follows me will never walk
in darkness but will have the
light of life.”

John 8:12

“I am the resurrection and the life.
Those who believe in me, even though
they die, will live, and everyone who
lives and believes in me will
never die.”

John 11:25-26

MEMORIALS

Park Hill Christian Church
4400 JFK Boulevard
North Little Rock, AR 72116

Wendy White Honors College Scholarship
Schedler Honors College Endowment Fund
University of Central Arkansas Foundation
UCA Box 4986
Conway, AR 72035-4986

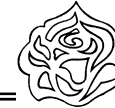


In Remembrance



WENDY ELIZABETH WHITE

September 6, 1971 - July 11, 2010



Gone from My Sight:
A Parable of Immortality

I am standing by the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch until at last she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sun and sky come down to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says: "There, she is gone." Gone where?

Gone from my sight — that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and just as able to bear her load of living freight to places of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her.

And just at the moment when someone at my side says: "There she goes," there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout:

"Here she comes!"

Henry Van Dyke



***A Service of Celebration
For the Life of
Wendy Elizabeth White***

Friday, July 16, 2010
1:00 p.m.

Park Hill Christian Church
North Little Rock, Arkansas

MINISTERS

The Reverend R. Miles Cook
The Reverend Barbara E. Jones
Dr. Norbert O. Schedler

ORGANIST

Ms. Irene Forbes

SOLOIST

The Reverend Steven Sherrill

SCRIPTURES

Psalm 23
Romans 8:35-39

MUSIC

"In the Bulb There Is a Flower"
Handout

"His Eye Is on the Sparrow"
Martin/Gabriel

"It Is Well with My Soul"
Hymn #410, vs. 1,3, and 4



Wendy Elizabeth White was born in Landstuhl, Germany, on September 6, 1971. Her parents are Michael C. and Linda Q. White. After her father completed his military service in Germany, the Whites moved to Wynne, Arkansas and then to North Little Rock. Wendy graduated with honors from North Little Rock High School in 1989. During her school years, she was active in student council, competitive speech, choir, and band. She participated in the handbell program at St. James United Methodist Church, and later was active in the life of First United Methodist Church and Park Hill Christian Church.

Wendy attended the University of Central Arkansas in Conway, where she participated in both band and choir and was selected to be a part of the Honors College. She was pursuing a degree in sociology with the intention of attending seminary when illness forced her to end her college career. After struggling most of her life with an immune deficiency and subsequent autoimmune disease, Wendy transitioned into a new life of joy and healing on Sunday, July 11, 2010.

In addition to her parents, Wendy is survived by her brother, Steven White, Steven's wife Melissa, and their daughter Emily; her sister, Laura Kent, Laura's husband Michael, and their sons Taylor and Brady; her special grandmother, Bernice Quertermous; and her step-uncle, Tom Porter. She was preceded in death by her grandparents, Clarence and DeLois White and Ben and LaRue Quertermous. She will be remembered by countless friends as a person of extraordinary courage, compassion, strength, and faith.

