

Thanatopsis, a reading

*"...So live, that when thy summons
comes to join The innumerable
caravan, which moves*

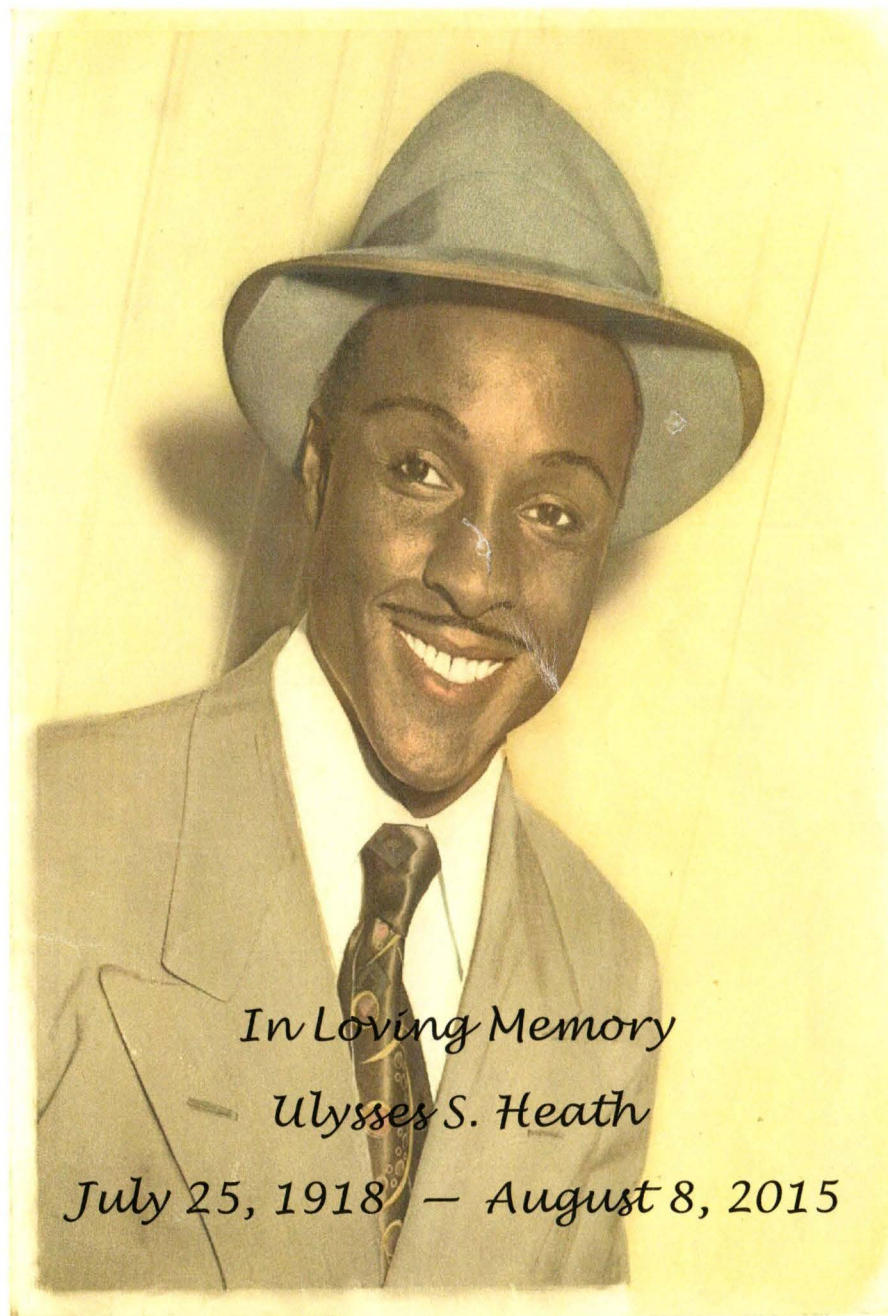
*To that mysterious realm, where each
shall take His chamber in the silent
halls of death,*

*Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at
night, Scourged to his dungeon, but,
sustained and soothed*

*By an unfaltering trust, approach
thy grave, Like one who wraps the
drapery of his couch*

*About him, and lies down to pleasant
dreams."*

—William Cullen Bryant



In Loving Memory

Ulysses S. Heath

July 25, 1918 — August 8, 2015

Viewing 11:00 am — 1:00 pm

Funeral Service

Saturday, August 22, 1:00 p.m.

Evergreen Washelli, 11111 Aurora Avenue N
Seattle, 98133

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Welcome.....Lynnea Jardine

Obituary Reading.....Silent

Song.....Trouble of the World
Mahalia Jackson

Eulogy.....M. Jean Harris

Reflections of Life.....Attendees

Recessional

Pallbearers

Roger Evans III

Roger Evans IV

Honorary Pallbearers

Andrew Heath

Ray Heath

Obituary

Ulysses S. Heath was born on July 25, 1918 in Roslyn, Washington. As a young man in Roslyn, he worked for the Civilian Conservation Corps, a program created under the New Deal to get unemployed young men back to work. At the age of 24 he married his sweetheart Lucille and moved to the "big city" of Seattle.

Ulysses worked in several occupations over the course of his life and eventually retired from the construction trade.

For Ulysses, working with his hands came naturally whether it was making furniture, working on cars or anything in between. He loved the Seattle Mariners, chicken and dumplings (slickers) and his daily cup of coffee (this included four teaspoons of sugar at

