

Fletcher R. “Buster” Brush



November 5, 1949 - November 7, 2008

“Winning is like the whipped cream on a hot fudge sundae – the extra treat on a good dessert. Winning is also the bonus in sports. It’s the journey – the hard work, the preparation, the discipline and the sacrifice, the camaraderie and the oneness of being a team, and the passion from within to be your best, is what truly defines one’s character and builds a foundation for one’s success in the arena of sports and in life.”

*Fletcher Brush
November 5, 2004*

Memorial Service

November 15, 2008, 1:00 PM

Mead Chapel

Middlebury College

Middlebury, Vermont

Scripture Reading

I Corinthians: 13:1-13

Homily

Duet

"Our Star" by Eric Hartman & Sarah Reaber-Spina

Time of Remembrance

Matt Brush
Randy Odell
Tim Robinson
Terri Phelps
Tanza Foster

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

Commendation*

Benediction*

Postlude

** All those who are easily able to do so may stand.*

The family invites you to join them at the American Legion Post 27
for a reception immediately following the service.

“Our Star”

by Eric Hartman & Sarah Reaber-Spina

*Lying in a field beneath a million stars, talking about life and the dreams of ours.
You held my hand and then you kissed my neck and said, 'baby please don't go'.*

*I was off to school next year and it was far away from here...
we gazed in silence and held each other tight, it's the only thing
that felt right. With all the strength I had...I turned to you and said:*

*'Look there by the man and the moon between the lion and the soup
spoon...to the left of Venus and the right of Mars there is a star and we'll
call it ours. Every time that stars blinks blue that's me kissing you...Even
though I'll be 300 miles away that's the star where my love will always stay.'*

*Ten years later our love stands strong, just like the front porch we're sitting
on. You held my hand and then you kissed my neck and said, 'baby
please don't go...but my bags were packed tonight, the next morning is
my flight, you held our sweet baby girl in your arms...She is so beautiful
like her mom...I rubbed her sweet soft head and turned to you and said:*

*'Look there by the man and the moon between the lion and the soup spoon...
to the left of Venus and the right of Mars there is a star and we'll call it
ours. Every time that stars blinks blue, that's me kissing you...Even though
I'll be 3000 miles away, that's the star where my love will always stay'.*

*Sixty more amazing years go by with my loving wife by my side...you held my
hand and then you kissed my neck and said baby please don't go. The doctor
says I only have tonight, I hold your hand as you start to cry...sweetiepie please
don't be sad think of all the good times we've had.....this is not goodbye, I'll
wait for you in the sky, I'll be there by the man in the moon, between the lion and
the soup spoon, to the left of Venus and the right of Mars there is a star and we
will call it ours. Every time that stars blinks blue, that's me kissing you...."Even
though I'll be a lifetime away, that's the star where my love will always stay.*