

Edmund Sinaberg Newman

March 18, 1904 – June 4, 1989

"Our Friend"

Copy of a document which should have been presented at a memorial service in 1989.

Ed

Our Friend: Edmund Newman

He is survived by his lovely wife – Gloria – their daughter Nicki as well as three Grandchildren – John/Michael/Jennifer – and a host of family and friends.

He also leaves a legacy to all others that survive now without him.

Historical:

Ed Newman came into our world in 1904 – the son of Louis and Jenny – in New York. His beginning of life – as the son of a Mayor and State Senator – may have laid the groundwork for the laughter and joy he always shared. His mother and Aunt Frances had laughed so hard over moving the birth site from Montana to New York for want of a sober doctor that Ed was given the gift of laughter.

By facts, we list that he was born in 1904, moved to California in 1920 and by 1937 had met a beautiful young lady who we know as Gloria and whom Ed had nicknamed MUGWUMP. She, for some strange reason, would spend the next 52 years at his side.

By facts, we list is that he was born, worked, lived and now has died.

- - - - -

But Ed Newman was not just a fact. Ed Newman was a SIGNIFICANT person.

Ed Newman was a SIGNIFICANT person in the sense that all who were given the gift of knowing him were blessed with his quality for making your life richer and more enjoyable. Ed knew nothing except to be himself and to give of himself. He met all that life had to present and met it well.

He had a love of life. If you were fortunate enough to hear his tales of work and adventures over the years – and wise enough to listen – Ed's stories covered the full growth of all his peers and a man of courage. He also has a list of stories and jokes that were boundless.

His devotion to life and those around him set a standard by which we all should strive to attain. Ed was a true friend. TRUE.

Ed had a gift. A gift of being himself, being true and, therefore, bringing to others the gift of himself. Everyone that met Ed, from his long-time friends and relatives to the chance encounter with anyone – anywhere, all would remember him. For he had the gift of laughter and the sense of how the world was – and that he could impart in just a smile or a joke. If we could just remember a portion of his repertoire of jokes, we could better survive.

Ed's gift was really LOVE. He loved his life, he loved his wife, he loved all around him. You would not but feel his love for you. Children were special to him and they were especially moved by him. No truer friend can anyone know except one that cared – and Ed cared.

Courage is synonymous with the name Ed Newman. Ed had the courage to live his life no matter what it brought, and do so in an honest manner. From horses that he rode, from sales jobs that broke new frontiers in Real Estate and consumer goods, from all that had to be done to raise himself and his loved ones past the adversities of life to the everyday task of making life pleasant for those around him, he persevered. He also had the courage and integrity to put away his needs in life and care about others. It is only one story that when the medical team came to take him to the hospital, with a broken hip and all, he faced it with an attitude that we can only strive to. He told them jokes, told the children around him and the attendants everything to make them at ease and suffered the pain without complaint.

Ed Newman was a MAN. A man of this world, about this world and involved in this world. No complaints, no might have beens, no if I could haves. Just Ed. He did what he could do and did it well. In the meantime, he brought a lot of happiness to everyone around him.

We cherished him as a man, are better for his presence in our lives, and will always hold him in our minds and hearts – for Ed Newman made everyone's life better by just being around him. He will always be around – in our hearts and in our minds. **AND WE ARE BETTER FOR IT.**