

## **Rest in peace, Homer Finck**

After a valiant battle with a variety of health problems, Home Finck died Tuesday evening, July 9, 2002.

His suffering was great the last 2-plus years, as osteoporosis reduced his frame to a shrunken version of its former height. He had broken vertebrae, a pacemaker and defibrillator, problems with his gall bladder, hearing, and stomach.

He is no longer in pain, but is joining the hosts of heaven, adding his noble bass to their words, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of his glory!”

Homer served Westbury faithfully since the early 60s when he and Charlice moved to Houston. Working on a building campaign can make most people lose their religion for life; but Homer spear-headed the finance campaigns for the Children’s Building and Humphrey Family Center.

Homer was a loyal member of the Sanctuary Choir since the 60s. The Choir was his small group, and provided him with fellowship and support.

Homer served as Chair of the Staff-Parish Relations Committee, another hot seat! He served longer than he wanted to, actually, but he served faithfully in the 80s and 90s.

Homer was chair of the Committee in 1989 when I was hired. After culling through the 75 applications, and conducting three intense interviews, the Committee called me one night in July via a speaker phone—an innovative thing to do in those days. I was offered the position, and said I wanted to think about it. Homer got on the phone.

“Randy, this is Homer Finck,” he intoned. I don’t remember what else he said, but it was persuasive.

Homer mentored me in gardening, and eventually we started having lunches together.

Several on the staff have said, “Homer was really there for us. We’re really going to miss him.” He was a man of his word; a man of principle, but also a man with a soft heart. He loved his church; he loved his Lord.

I’ll never forget his wonderful prayers. They nearly always ended with, “and forgive us of our sins.” I’ve started praying that too.

A lot of people have a large hole in their hearts with the loss of Homer Finck. But, as Singers of Life, we also, through our sadness and fears, sing joyful praise to God for the life of Homer Finck and for his resurrection with Christ, his Savior.

...Randy Zercher, August 1, 2002