MIRIAM WALDT ZULKER

I am glad to say a few words about my sister-in-law Miriam. I first met her when we were both teenagers in Trenton, New Jersey.

One Sunday, I skipped services at our family church and visited the Church of the Open Bible, a church where she was attending with her parents.

She was brought up in a Christian home with devout parents. They took her to church with them, taught her to pray, to serve, to sing, and to love the Lord. She made a decision to let Christ in her heart at a very young age, and she never let him go.

At that time, way back in the nineteen-forties, (though she would never want me to disclose her age), to me, at that time, she was just one of the group of young people at the church. I gave no thought that someday she would be married to my brother Walt and become a part of our family.

The Church of the Open Bible was very meaningful to her, as it was to many others of us. The Bible was always open to her, and she was always open to the Bible. She loved the church and no matter where she lived, the church was like a second home to her. Worship and service were as important as eating and sleeping.

And she loved to sing. Sing, Sing, Sing, she did.

She sang in the choir, she sang as a soloist, and together with Walt they sang duets in churches in New Jersey, Illinois, Florida and North Carolina, and wherever they were.

Her maiden name was Miriam Waldt. How interesting that her husband's name would also be Walt, though the names were spelled differently. At one time people would talk about Miriam Waldt, and after marriage they talked about Miriam AND Walt.

Miriam was a first-class lady. She dressed first-class, she acted first-class, her home was first-class, she entertained first-class, and she would have enjoyed being a member of a royal family. Though her husband was not a KING, he treated her like she was a QUEEN. (That made some of us men uneasy, if you know what I mean!)

And now, the book of her life - a wonderful life - has closed. But her legacy lives on. It is almost as though we can hear her melodious voice saying,

"SINGING, I GO, ALONG LIFE'S ROAD PRAISING THE LORD, PRAISING THE LORD. SINGING I GO, ALONG LIFE'S ROAD, FOR JESUS HAS LIFTED MY LOAD.

Her heart's desire would be fulfilled if we all, one and all, would join with her in this **song and a life of victory in Christ**.

These are the comments I made on December 27, 2011 at the funeral of my sister-in-law, Miriam Waldt Zulker, the wife of my deceased brother Walter Leathem Zulker.

Rev. William Allen Zulker