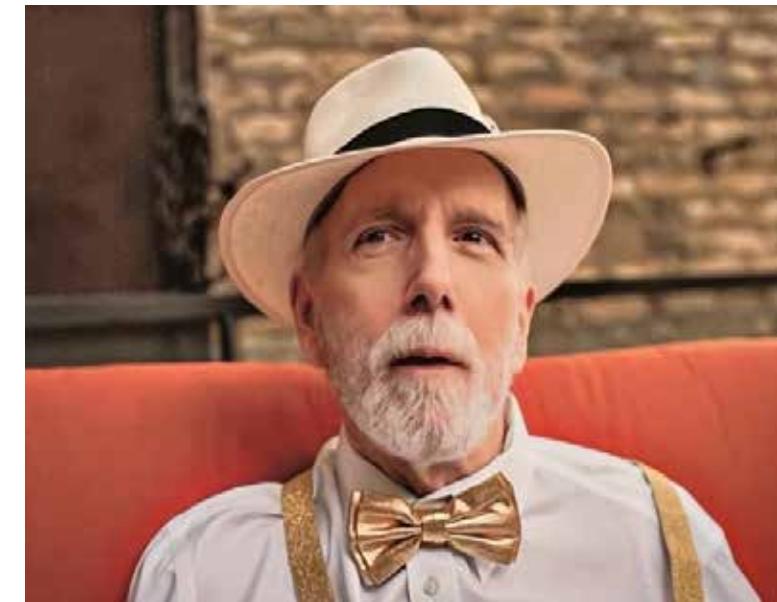
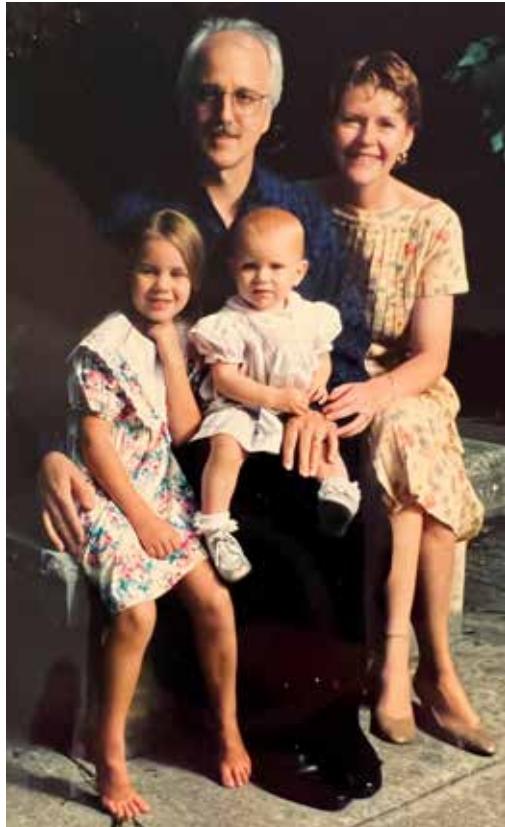


Celebration of Life



Bill E. Webb

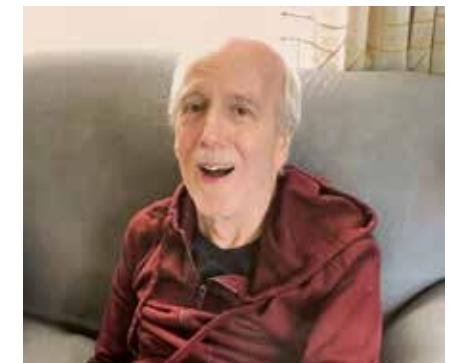
September 23, 1950 - September 26, 2022

Creative Arts Therapy Director with 11 people doing music, art, and movement therapies. He built an internship program at UGSC, and oversaw over 100 music therapist interns during his many years. His work was so admired and significant in his field that he was awarded both a Lifetime Achievement Award from the Music Therapy Association of Minnesota for his many contributions to the music therapy world, and the Champion Award from the Care Providers Association to honor those who make a positive impact in long-term care for people with disabilities. If you were in the world of music therapy, you knew Bill Webb.

Bill E.'s other love was his life partner, Linny Mae. Meeting at the young age of 19, they shared 52 years of being together and building a beautiful life full of joy and challenges, especially choosing to have and raise two daughters. They were hippies at heart, living humbly and making every moment together special. Their unique and endless love was seen by anyone who knew them, and admired as something not everyone experienced. Bill E.'s gentle nature was the perfect balance for Linny's fire energy. Delaney and Willie both grew up with an attentive, loving, humorous, and goofy dad, and they are forever grateful to him for his support and love in any direction they chose for their lives.

The family would like to thank The Gardens staff at Episcopal Homes for the care and compassion they showed our beloved Bill E. in his final years with us.

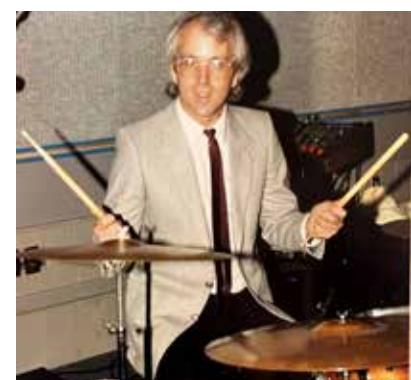
Memorials may be sent to Twin Cities Catalyst Music (catalystmusic.org/About).



William Edgar Webb (Bill E.) of Minneapolis, MN, passed away on September 26, 2022, at the age 72, just three days after his birthday. He was born on September 23, 1950, in Edina, MN, where he grew up. He is preceded in death by his father (Edgar), mother (Harriet), and older brothers (Robert and James). He is survived by his wife (Linny), daughters (Delaney and Willie), son-in-law (Brian), and grandson (Darrah).

He graduated high school from Edina High School in 1968, and attended college at the University of Minnesota, where he received his bachelor degree in Music Therapy. As someone passionate about education, philosophy and pondering the big questions, he later attended the United Theology Seminary, where he received his Masters in Theology and the Arts. Bill E.'s thesis focused on the power of music therapy in long term care.

Music was the way to Bill E.'s mind, heart and spirit. He was a self-taught musician, receiving his first drum set at the age of eight, and he never stopped adding his own rhythm to his life. Starting from his early teens through his early 60s, Bill E. was performing in bands of all genres, doing what he loved - singing, playing the drums, and being a team player. He played at his high school's dances, was hired for weddings/parties, played during Twin Cities Jazz Festivals and performed in May Day parades, hit the late night bar scene with the dance floor filled, and played at his church for larger celebration services. Of his many bands, those that stand out are:



The Knotts; Wheezer; Streets; Bandolero; Dick and Jane's Big Brass Band; Big Northern; and The Eclectics. In 1970, he set out with bandmates to isolate themselves in northern Minnesota with the intention to write original tunes. They lived in Tofte, MN, named their band "Tofte", and after six months of focusing on their music, sound, and songwriting, headed to Colorado to make it big. At that time, no one was looking for original music; everyone wanted cover bands. Bill E. continued to play whenever he could and had side jobs for supplemental income.

After 20 years of being in bar bands, Bill E. followed a different calling. He became a music therapist, and worked for over 30 years at University Good Samaritan Society (UGSC). He started as the only music therapist on staff, and he grew the department until he became the



Celebration of Life for Bill E. Webb
Sunday, October 23, 2022 • 2:00 p.m.
*Please rise in body or in spirit.

Ruth Palmer, piano

GATHERING MUSIC

TOLLING OF THE BELL

PRELUDE

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Ruth MacKenzie

WORDS OF WELCOME

Rev. Karen Gustafson

LIGHTING OF THE CHALICE

*OPENING HYMN #108 *My Life Flows On in Endless Song*

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing!

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing!
To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging;
when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing!

WORDS ON GRIEF

READING

From Lao Tzu

Tony Webb

SILENCE

REMEMBRANCE

Delaney Webb

INTERLUDE

Blue Bayou

Friends of Bill Band

REMEMBRANCE

READING

Bill E.'s Prayer for Guidance

EULOGY

Video Tribute

STANDING RECOGNITION

INTERLUDE

The Word
The Beatles

COLLAGE OF VOICES

CHARGE TO THE COMMUNITY

*CLOSING HYMN

Life Calls Us On

Here in reverence we have gathered
For the blessings we have known
With a pledge to one another
That we journey not alone
Joy and sorrow make us wise
Kin to all that lives and dies
Love calls us on (2x)

Words and deeds of those before us
Waken here to keep us strong
Blend our voices in the chorus
Of creation's living song
Courage bids us lift our eyes
Upward to the shining skies
Hope calls us on (2x)

We have shared a radiant hour
When the truth has made us free
And the spirit's gracious power
Dreamed of good that yet shall be
Bright the path before us lies
Joyful pilgrims now we rise
Life calls us on (2x)

James Eastman

Willie Webb

*BENEDICTION

*POSTLUDE

(#118) *This Little Light of Mine*

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine...

Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine...

