



Ronnie Mulville 1939 -2015

Ronnie Mulville, no wait, Mulville played his final round of golf the other day. It was a tough new course for him with many hazards. The fairways were narrow, filled with bunkers and there were many, many , waters to navigate over or around. At times there were groups ahead of him, that slowed him down. These people seemed not to know the game and were guessing which clubs to use. Mulville handled them with dignity and waited patiently as to complete the course even though darkness was setting in. Finally he got to the eighteen green, he was at par, and needed to make a 20 foot putt to get him 1 under par. He looked at it long and hard. It seemed to break to his right about 1 ½ feet. The speed had to be just right for it was a downhill putt. Mulville reached in his bag, pulled out his favorite putter, looked down, and gently struck the ball. The ball bounced a little, went straight, and then curved to right about 8 feet before the hole. It circled the rim of the cup and dropped in. Mulville went to the cup, bent over and picked up his ball. Proud of his last game, he smiled, and went into God's clubhouse.

Mulville, and it is a tribute to call him Mulville because even when you use only his last name everyone knows who you are talking about. Mulville was a friend of mine. But more important he was a friend to everyone that knew him. One could say simply that He was loved. But simplicity was not Mulville. As the saying goes "Everyone Brightens a room. Some when they enter, others when they leave". Everyone's room was brightened when Mulville came in. He made you laugh, made you feel better about yourself, and if you were in need, Mulville was there to help you. For us friends that loved him, his passing left a void in our hearts.

But the hearts that he touched most were in his family. He was a great husband, father, grandfather, uncle, and brother. I pray for them as they to go on without him. But Mulville left a legacy that for years will endure. He loved people as much as he loved himself. And so by doing God's work on earth, God quietly took Ronald Mulville home.

Love You Mulville,

Bob Borelli