

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF LEHIGH COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA
2018 BAR MEMORIALS

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 2019
3:00 o'clock p.m.
Courtroom No. 2-A
Lehigh County Courthouse
Allentown, Pennsylvania

Memorials

RICHARD SHAFFER
ROBERT WEINERT
CAROL DOUP
BERNICE BROWNE

Honorable Edward D. Reibman, P.J.
Honorable Robert L. Steinberg, J.
Honorable J. Brian Johnson, J.
Honorable Kelly L. Banach, J.
Honorable James T. Anthony, J.
Honorable Michele A. Varricchio, J.
Honorable Douglas G. Reichley, J.
Honorable Melissa T. Pavlack, J.

R. Lenore Wagner, RPR
Official Court Reporter

INDEX

	<u>Page</u>
Opening of Court by Court Crier Linda Keiper	3
Opening Statement By Edward D. Reibman President Judge of Lehigh County	3
Opening Statement By James Kozuch, Esquire President of the Bar Association of Lehigh County	7
<u>Memorials</u>	<u>Page</u>
RICHARD SHAFFER Remembered by Richard Shaffer, Jr., Esquire	8
ROBERT WEINERT Remembered by James Kozuch, Esquire	16
CAROL DOUP Remembered by A. Renee Smith, Esquire	19
BERNICE BROWNE Remembered by The Honorable Henry S. Perkin	26
Closing Statement By James Kozuch, Esquire President of the Bar Association of Lehigh County	29
Closing Statement By Edward D. Reibman President Judge of Lehigh County	30

COURT CRIER: All rise, please.

The Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania.

(Whereupon, the Honorable Judges of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Lehigh County, entered the courtroom.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: Ms. Keiper, please call Court into session.

COURT CRIER: OYEZ, OYEZ, OYEZ, all manner of persons having anything to do before the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, which had its origin in Westminster, was created under the Constitution of 1790 and which has been in continuous session since December 21st, 1812, and which is here holden this day, let them come forward and they shall be heard. God save the Commonwealth and this Honorable Court.

Please be seated.

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: Good afternoon.

THE AUDIENCE: Good afternoon.

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: On behalf of my colleagues of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, and personally, I welcome you to the Annual Bar Memorials, sponsored jointly by the Bar Association of Lehigh County and the Court.

Joining me on the bench this afternoon in order of seniority are the Honorables Robert L. Steinberg, J. Brian Johnson, Kelly L. Banach, James T. Anthony, Michele A. Varricchio, Douglas G. Reichley and Melissa T. Pavlack.

Unfortunately, one of our colleagues, Judge Maria Dantos, took ill earlier today. She's not with us. We wish her a speedy recovery. We also encourage her to stay away from us until she becomes fully recovered.

(Laughter.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: I'd also like to take this time to recognize some other individuals in the courtroom, particularly, some of our former colleagues. First, the Honorable William H. Platt, former President Judge of this Court and Judge of the Superior Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; Lawrence J. Brenner, a former member of this Court; Robert K. Young, a former member of this Court. And I don't know if she made it down yet from her duty as presiding over support court, but the Honorable Carol K. McGinley is in the building. She's not here now. She's still working. She's our Senior Judge, and we are very, very grateful for her continued service of this Court and to the citizens

of Lehigh County.

I'd also like to acknowledge the presence of our District Attorney, James B. Martin, and I think I saw her in the back, is our Public Defender, Kimberly Makoul.

And I am told that the Honorable Jay Leeson, our United States Federal District Judge, is present. We welcome him from across the street, and he gets an opportunity to see how our judges work hard.

(Laughter.)

THE COURT: I also acknowledge the presence of the Honorable William E. Ford, again, a former member of this Court, and also the Honorable Henry Perkin, the United States Magistrate.

If I've missed anybody, it's on me, and I apologize.

This year we decided to hold this ceremony at this hour instead of the previous ceremonies that were held early in the morning. We did that because we found that having the ceremony earlier in the morning tended to interfere with the hearings that were scheduled, and sometimes we were a little verbose and went overtime and it conflicted with litigants and witnesses who were milling around the

courthouse. We thought this would be a more comfortable and less strenuous time for everybody if we tried it this hour. If it doesn't work, we'll try something else next year.

In addition, we are having a reception sponsored by the Bar Association immediately after this ceremony in the hallway instead of having the reception at the Bar Association Office on Walnut Street. We're doing that for two reasons. First of all, we found that sometimes when we broke between here and the Bar Association Office, we tended to lose folks, and we didn't want to lose you. And the other reason was we were concerned about inclement weather, which, obviously, is not a concern today. So those are the reasons for making the change, and we'll see how it works out. We're certainly receptive to any suggestions that any of you may have in terms of making it better next year. In this special session of the Court, we pause to remember and pay respects to those members of our Bar Association, our colleagues who have passed away during the previous year. Those of us in the legal profession and those who live and work among us know that our days in this profession are often long, and it is at this time, however, that we are reminded

that our years are short.

A little more than a week ago we admitted new members to our bar with great joy as they commenced their professional lives and with great hope that they will do well for themselves and their clients and do good for our community and our profession.

Now we have a more somber but no less important duty by paying respects to our departed colleagues. Birth is the beginning and death is the destination; life is the journey between them.

In remembering our departed colleagues and the journey they took, we also remind ourselves of our own mortality, the kind of life we live and the legacy we will leave behind.

The Court recognizes the President of the Bar Association of Lehigh County, Attorney James Kozuch.
Mr. Kozuch.

MR. KOZUCH: Thank you, Your Honor.

May it please the Court. On behalf of the Bar Association of Lehigh County, I welcome and thank everyone in attendance this afternoon, especially the family members and their friends who are here to honor the decedents who we will honor today.

We gather this afternoon for what may be our finest tradition, the Annual Bar Memorials. This

tradition dates back to the beginning of our association, which was founded back in 1905. Today, we are honoring and celebrating the lives of four members who passed away during 2018.

We thank the Court for its continued commitment, for clearing the court calendar today, and for participating in this honorable tradition of ours.

We also thank Attorney Jenna Fliszar, who has organized this bar memorial this year and the past several years.

Today, we honor Richard Shaffer, who will be remembered by his son Richard Shaffer, Jr.; Robert Weinert, who will be remembered by me; Carol Doup, who will be remembered by Renee Smith; and Bernice Browne, who will be remembered by the Honorable Henry Perkin.

R. Eric Hall and Paul Florenz, both who passed in the latter part of 2018, will be memorialized at our bar memorial next year pursuant to the request of their families.

Please welcome our first speaker, Richard Shaffer, Jr., who will honor his father, Richard Shaffer.

MR. SHAFFER: May it please the Court, I apologize for the attire, but this is the way my father dressed, and then John reminded me I forgot the

scarf. My father always wore a bowtie with a vest and wool coat.

Good afternoon. Frankly, when I received the e-mail regarding the bar memorials, I took a look and paused, took a long pause. The loss of a parent, especially my father, who I worked with almost every day, is not exactly a memory I wanted to surface in my consciousness. Additionally, I then was tasked with the task of trying to find someone from his generation who is still around who knew him and I could entrust with this. There was so many that he had practiced with. Then, I realized it was up to me. I decided that since my father's obituary was an excellent synopsis of many of the highpoints of his life, I will attempt to make this memorial brief and based on items about my dad that may not be generally known. Many of these stories were unsolicited stories that clients and other lawyers of Lehigh County had told me about my dad.

But, first a little background. My father was born in 1933 in the Pocono Mountains. His parents were very poor. They were so poor that if they did not hunt and kill wildlife, they did not eat meat. His parents were anchored by their faith in Jesus Christ, and was manifest and worshipped as a

Methodist. As such, they rarely drank and foul language was never heard, at least not by me.

My grandfather was tempered by the fact that he was an outsider because he grew up fatherless in a very small community. This caused him to be open-minded toward others and accepting of outsiders. In fact, he had such a strong drive to be accepted that he served in World War I when he was at the age of 15 or 16 by changing his name to enter the war underage.

My grandmother was devout in her faith in God. And she believed that the best way for her children to achieve was to excel in their academic studies.

My father's honesty, integrity, broadmindedness and unfailing devotion to continue to learn and teach others were tempered by his parents in his simple upbringing. An example of these traits was brought out by my father in the following story.

My dad once told me a story that during the years around the Depression, the Second World War, men were traveling from town to town looking for work and support, and they would mark a street in front of those houses where people living there would provide food and assistance to them.

My dad said that he saw a man mark the street in

front of their house after seeking aid from my grandparents. He indicated that he went to the mark and was erasing it when my grandmother stopped him and said that they were called to help those less fortunate, strangers or outsiders. She told him to leave the mark so that others would know that they were welcome.

My father's stories from his childhood always included men and families that lived in cabins by my grandparents' house until they could get back on their feet.

I believe that these lessons affected my father's later actions in how he treated people.

My father from an early age was very involved in his church and his school. In fact, he mentioned that he never missed a day of school. An example of his commitment is in this following story. The story goes that during a terrible Pocono snowstorm, my dad and principal of his school were the only two to show up for school that day. When my dad arrived at school, the principal was amazed that anyone would brave the storm to come to school. He told my father that he should not have come to school due to the awful conditions of the storm, and instructed him to go home. My father said that he would comply and that he

would head back home, but he wanted to make sure he got credit for the day.

(Laughter.)

MR. SHAFFER: My father did excel in his studies and was fortunate to have a sponsor who helped him to gain acceptance and attend Lehigh University. The Air Force helped my father pay for school through the Air Force ROTC Program.

After the service, my dad attended the University of Virginia. He was accepted at more prestigious schools, but UVA fit my parents' situation best. To a simple mountain boy, I guess a school didn't matter as much as which school would work best for his family. My father loved the University of Virginia, and the friends that both my parents made in Charlottesville, Virginia lasted a lifetime.

After law school, my dad became class secretary, and as such, over the years he and his law class broke all kinds of records for attendance and giving to the law school, a fact that gave him great pride.

After my father had graduated from UVA Law, he had many offers from large firms, from Washington to New York. My father turned down those offers to settle in Allentown to be close to his and my mom's family in the Poconos. He accepted a position at

Butz, Hudders & Tallman. My father thrived in the firm, and a position of the firm began a career that spanned over 50 years in practice.

Over those 50 years, my father developed a reputation, a portion of which is depicted in three stories that I wish to tell. The first occurred many years ago. I was picking up firewood at one of my dad's client's properties, and Mr. Harris, my dad's client, was supervising me, interrupted me and said, "Son, do you know why your father is my attorney?" And I responded, "No." He then said, "Your father is my lawyer because when I inquired of judges I know in Lehigh County, who is an honest lawyer with integrity, they all named your father. That's why he's my attorney."

Frankly, that conversation stuck with me, and it is likely why I remembered it even though it occurred over thirty years ago.

The second and third stories were told to me since my father's death and demonstrate the characteristics of a simple man who gave of himself and was accepting of outsiders too. About a month back I was discussing a case with a colleague. When we were discussing the case, he expressed his condolences. He then told me a story which occurred

when he and my dad were practicing as lawyers in the same firm. He was a new hire and still wet behind the ears when he found himself a file that he was responsible for and struggling with how to proceed. The partner whose file it was, was unable to give the associate guidance, even though it was his client. In fact, the lawyer, a young lawyer, was not sure who would help him. However, then the attorney turned to my father, in that he believed that my father would help him, which he did. The associate was amazed that my dad gave him so much time, and time that could not be billed by my father. The colleague was so struck by this act, and other acts of kindness by my dad, that he brought up the story even though it occurred thirty years before he was telling it to me. And he indicated that he was sure that this must have happened to many associates in his situation who had similarly been helped by my dad.

The last story was perhaps the one I am most proud of. A fellow attorney who I barely know in Lehigh County recently told me a story, and I was a little surprised by it, but it did give me pride. It occurred also many years ago when some firms were made up of men of a certain type. This attorney, who was Jewish, and like my father, could have joined larger

firms in major metropolises, but because of circumstances decided to settle in Lehigh County.

The attorney wanted to join an established firm and contacted all the established Jewish firms, which at the time, there was no need of additional associates. In a conversation with one of the partners who this attorney had reached out to seek employment, the partner had indicated to this candidate that while his firm did not have any positions, he was aware that my father's firm was hiring associates. He then told the young lawyer that while my father's firm was not in the practice of hiring Jewish lawyers, he knew of one partner who would give this associate a fair hearing and, if possible, get this attorney hired despite the prejudice. That lawyer was my dad. I never heard that story and knew nothing of it until this attorney told it to me.

A common thread of these last stories about my dad is that none of them were solicited by me. In all three cases, the people were either struck by personal interaction with my dad or his reputation that had moved them to tell me their story.

Over the 50 years that my father was a member of the Lehigh County Bar, I submit to you that he was a

solid example of a simple man from a simple upbringing standing for those simple principles, like integrity, charity and fairness.

My hope is that I and, frankly, all those who were touched by him, can keep these principles alive and pass them on to the next generation.

MR. KOZUCH: Thank you, Mr. Shaffer.

It is my honor to speak now on behalf of one of the former Presidents of our Bar Association, Robert Weinert. Robert Arthur Weinert, Esquire, of Allentown, passed away on September 8th, 2018, in his home at the age of 88. Bob, as he was called by his family, friends and colleagues, was the oldest practicing lawyer in Lehigh County, an expert on the Pennsylvania Constitution and the formal law-making process. He was a world traveler, and the patriarch of a family of doctors, engineers, scientists, lawyers, educators, social workers, and other professions spread across the United States.

Bob was born in Hazleton, Pennsylvania on September 19, 1929, to Dr. Arthur Weinert and Jeanette (Kirkwood) Weinert. Living in the Poconos near Lily Lake as a child during the Depression shaped his lifelong commitment to helping others, equality under the law, and thriftiness. Bob Weinert graduated from

Allentown High School in 1947, and his education continued at Muhlenberg College. He graduated from Muhlenberg in 1951 with a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in government and a minor in history.

He was a member of the Alpha Lota Chapter of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, on whose Board of Directors he later served for many years.

Bob was torn between two career choices: Diplomacy and law. He chose the law. He graduated with a degree from Dickinson School of Law.

He served in the United States Army, Counter-Intelligence Corps, as a Special Agent.

Bob formally began his legal career in 1956 with his mentor, Linn H. Schantz. He moved into an office with Mr. Schantz and his future partner, Ted Gillespie, at 5th and Hamilton Streets in downtown Allentown, where he continued to work from the same building for the next sixty years.

Additionally, he was a lawyer for the Legislative Reference Bureau for the Pennsylvania General Assembly. This bureau worked with legislators to translate policy ideas into final laws. He eventually became the bureau's senior attorney.

Bob also served as a staffer for the revamping of the State Constitution in 1967 and 1968 and as

assistant to Governor Scranton during the process of remapping the State's Congressional and Legislative Districts. He also served for many years as chief counsel for associations of County officials, including Sheriffs, Coroners, Registers of Wills, Prothonotaries, and Recorder of Deeds. Bob served as President of the Lehigh County Bar Association in 1975. He was also a member of the Board of Directors for the Pennsylvania Bar Association, and was on our bar association's committee for providing free legal service to the poor.

He was a longtime member of Christ Lutheran Church. He traveled to 43 states and 40 countries on three continents. But, the most important to Bob, was the opportunity to spend time with his extended family. Nothing meant more to him than cocktails and discussions over dinner with his children, their spouses, and his grandchildren. He and his then wife, Ann Lois Regan, were the parents of four sons, and he loved as daughters the women they married. They are Kirk Weinert and Christine Wood of Denver, Scott and Kathi Jo Burkner-Weinert of South Whitehall Township, Dr. Craig Weinert and Dr. Margorie Soper of Edina, Minnesota, and Todd Weinert of Marietta, Georgia.

Other survivors include his grandchildren;

Andrew Weinert, Dr. Alexander Weinert, Michael Weinert, Esquire; Sasha Soper Weinert, Katrina Soper Weinert, Zachary Weinert, Lindsay Weinert and Vienne Weinert Wood; and one great grandson, Myles Weinert; his sister Phyllis Waters Webb; nieces and a nephew.

Please welcome our next speaker, Renee Smith, who will honor Carol Doup.

MS. SMITH: May it please the Court.

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: Ms. Smith.

(Andrew Doup, Carol Doup's son, a Marine, stood and saluted Ms. Smith.)

MS. SMITH: Thank you, Andy.

I want to thank Andy and Zarah for doing me the honor of talking about Carol.

Carol Sue Doup was born in Allentown, the daughter of Dr. Frederick and Eloise Dry. She was an honor graduate of Emmaus High School, awarded the Worlds Cultures Award. And this is something I'm sure the judges don't know, but when in the summer of 1964, her sophomore year at Dickinson College, she participated in Operation Crossroads Africa. She actually lived in Ethiopia for two-and-a-half months, and while she was there she helped build a four-room school made out of Eucalyptus trees and mud.

One of the first rules of that village was

you're not supposed to travel at night. Carol and a few of the girls went out at night, and you weren't supposed to go out at night because there were all these robbers on the road in Ethiopia.

They were out on the road when they were mistaken for bandits. A truck stopped, a guy got out of the truck and actually shot above their heads. Fortunately, once he found out they were Americans, he let them go.

She graduated from Dickinson College with a degree in psychology, and she received a Master's Degree in Social Work from the University of Pennsylvania. When you talked to Carol, you could tell she was very smart. She told me that while she was in college she would play fast bridge between classes. Anybody who plays bridge knows it's a thinking card game. You have to think about it. You have to strategize. It's sort of like chess, I guess you could say. But, that's what she was doing. She would do those bridge games in 15 minutes in between classes. It's quite a feat, which shows you how quick-thinking and intelligent she really was.

Her law degree was from Rutgers Law School. Carol was on Law Review, and for those who don't know what Law Review is, normally, you have to be in the

top 5 to 10 percent of your school to be considered for Law Review. Not only was she on Law Review, but she was also elected the Associate Editor of the Law Journal. Back in 1976 this was a big accomplishment, especially for a woman. So, that goes to show you how respected she was by her law school.

She was always an advocate for children. I think that's what her whole law career was about, was being an advocate for children.

She joined the District Attorney's Office in 1986 at the same time Judge Dantos was joining the Public Defender's Office, and many of the people on the bench worked with her in the District Attorney's Office as well.

In 1988, she was one of the Assistant District Attorneys working for, at that time District Attorney William H. Platt, when for the first time in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, Supreme Court Chief Justice Robert C. Nix, Jr. swore in the entire staff, including Carol, that year.

While she was in the District Attorney's Office she handled many cases. I'm going to give you a couple examples that just shows you what she was doing. She handled cases dealing with endangering the welfare of children. She was not a person just out

there seeking convictions. She truly cared about what happened to the children. They had one case where the children were removed from a house because they were subjected to horrible living conditions. Carol agreed in that case, because the parents had cleaned up the house, for ARD, which is a form of probation, stating the parents shouldn't go to jail, they cleaned up the house, and Carol reassured Judge Mellenberg that the children would be removed from the house again if the parents did not keep up with their side of the bargain, to keep the house habitable. It showed her compassion for people.

But, she could be just as tough in a case where it was deserved. She had another child endangerment case which involved an emaciated mentally-challenged ten-year-old girl weighing only 43 pounds. This girl was found in a closet next to a water heater. And where was the mother? The mother was out drinking at a bar. This was a case where Carol fought for jail time. This was a case that deserved it.

So, she could have her heart full of compassion and yet she was tough enough to say, Hey, this is the kind of case where that's just not acceptable in our society.

In 1991, she left the District Attorney's Office

and joined the Law Department as an Assistant County Solicitor. At that time she worked for the future Judge Brenner along with Patricia Dervish. Patricia works and lives in California now or I know she'd be here and speak as well.

At that time, Judge Brenner used to joke that with Carol and Patricia, he had more social workers on his staff than Children and Youth Services did. So, he was really faced with that.

In 1995, she became the Assistant Counsel for O.C.Y.S., which stands for Office of Children and Youth Services. She was promoted to Deputy Counsel in 1997. Because of the confidential nature of her work at that time, she was not able to discuss her cases with her family, but they knew that she loved the law, that she loved what she was doing, but that she just couldn't discuss her cases with them.

In 2000, Carol was on the first Board of Directors for the Lehigh County Child Advocacy Center. For those who don't know what the Child Advocacy Center is, it is where representatives from all professions such as the District Attorney's Office, Children and Youth Services, Mental Health and Mental Retardation, the Crime Victim's Council, police and doctors, form a team that reviews all cases of child

sexual abuse and serious physical abuse to plan the support services for the child and the family.

So, as you can see, she was very supportive and wanted to help abused children.

She retired due to health issues from O.C.Y.S. in 2006, and her family wanted me to extend a big thank you to Children and Youth for being so accommodating during her final years there.

But, of course, her life was not always about the law. She loved to read. During her retirement, she volunteered at the Emmaus Library. And when she was young, believe it or not, she had literally read every single book at the Emmaus Library. She just had this voracious appetite to read. She had stacks and stacks of books at home. When she wasn't reading about the law, she was watching all kinds of shows, such as, *Law and Order*, *CSI*, *Murder She Wrote*. You can see, the law was a big part of her life.

She was also very active in her church. She attended Bible studies, the Ladies Fellowship groups, and prayer groups. But, her favorite thing was to worship. She loved the Lord and not even a debilitating stroke could keep her from dancing and waving her red flag.

Family meant everything to Carol. She was the widow of Robert Doup. She loved her children, Zarah and Andy and her grandchildren, Skyye, William, Jack, Theodore and Alexander. I know she was very proud of her family.

Carol was not one to brag about her accomplishments. Many of the things I told you today I had to learn from other sources.

One colleague stated Carol had an extremely thoughtful legal analysis. She was a bit shy, but she worked well with all the caseworkers. She was always ready to step in and cover for another attorney and seemed to have real compassion for people. And that's what I think she would like to be remembered for.

Carol should be remembered as one of the pioneers protecting abused children, and her work in the law demonstrated her brilliant mind and paved the way for how abused children get the help they get today.

Thank you.

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: Thank you, Ms. Smith.

MR. KOZUCH: Thank you, Ms. Smith.

(Andrew Doup, Carol Doup's son, a Marine,

stood and saluted the Court.)

Please welcome our final speaker, the Honorable Henry Perkin, who will honor Bernice Browne.

MR. PERKIN: President Judge Reibman, Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, members of the Bar, and guests.

Bernice Darcy Browne passed away on September 17th, 2018. Bernice studied law at the time when the practice of law was not only a men's profession, but it was almost impossible for women to advance in a law career.

Bernice approached her career from a unique point of view. In 1956, Bernice graduated from Notre Dame College, Staten Island, and upon graduation, she enrolled in Fordham University School of Law. She was one of three women who graduated with a juris doctrine in 1959.

She married her husband, James Michael Browne, whom she met in law school. He became a successful corporate officer as President and CEO of Finance America. Bernice put her career on hold while she raised seven wonderful intelligent children. They included a state senator, attorney, physician and an internationally acclaimed clothing designer. She always valued quality education and instilled that

value in her children.

In 1984, at the age of 50, Bernice took and passed the Pennsylvania Bar examination. It was about this time that I and many others of the bar had the good fortune to meet Bernice. Retired Judge Lawrence Brenner during his tenure as County Solicitor hired Bernice as an assistant county solicitor. Twenty-five years after leaving law school, she hit the deck running and proved to be a lawyer with a keen analytical mind. She served as an assistant county solicitor under Judge Brenner, Fredrick Charles, Judge Palladino, and I'm happy to say, me.

She was one of the kindest individuals that I've had the privilege of working with. Although she had not practiced law before 1984, she immediately appeared in Court and oversaw the administration of real estate tax assessment payments. She became an expert in this area of law and she was our go-to person for questions regarding real estate tax assessments.

When Bernice began her long-delayed career in the law, she did not abandon her commitment to the community. She was a founding parishioner of St. Thomas More Catholic Church. She served on the Board of Directors of the Allentown YWCA. She

volunteered and served as a member of the Allentown Symphony Association, Lehigh County Historical Society, the Allentown Public Library, as well as serving as a longtime board member of the Bar Association of Lehigh County.

When I became County Solicitor, I realized Bernice had another unique and extremely valuable skill. She could get Judge Brenner to see things her way where others failed.

(Laughter.)

MR. PERKIN: Let the record reflect that Judge Brenner's acknowledging me proving its true what I just said.

(Laughter.)

MR. PERKIN: So when we needed to get a continuance or approval of some other application from the judge, we always sent Bernice, and she was always successful. After such an appearance, I would inevitably receive a call from Judge Brenner telling me he knew what was up my sleeve, and I would confess and ask him what his point was.

(Laughter.)

MR. PERKIN: This scenario would go on for many years.

After he retired from the bench, Judge Brenner

conceded that it would have been difficult to turn down any request from Bernice, and I think that would be true of many people, not just Judge Brenner.

In 2002, Bernice came to me and told me that she planned to retire. We all tried to talk her out of doing this. She said that she wanted to leave while she still had all of her skills intact. Perhaps she knew that she was in the early stages of an affliction which would steal her memory and take her away from those who loved and respected her.

While her tenure as a lawyer and a member of the bar was brief, her contribution as a mother, wife and professional left its mark forever. Her deep abiding faith embraces a family which has carried on her legacy of service. She was truly a person of grace and beauty, and I appreciate the opportunity to share these brief thoughts with you.

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: Thank you, Judge Perkin.

MR. KOZUCH: Thank you, Judge Perkin.

As we turn our ceremony back over to the Court, I would like to share a quote that really represents all four of the attorneys we've honored today. They were not only excellent lawyers, but they were outstanding men and women as you've heard from our

speakers. From Ernest Hemingway, *Every man's life ends the same way. It is only the details of how he lived and how he died that distinguish one man from another.*

As President Judge Reibman said, there will be refreshments in the hallway afterwards. Please stay if you can. Also, we ask the families of those we honored today, please take the flower arrangements. There are four of them, one for each family.

Thank you, President Judge Reibman.

PRESIDENT JUDGE REIBMAN: Thank you, Mr. Kozuch.

I'd like to take time to acknowledge an omission that I made, and that is the presence of a former judge of this Court, Daniel McCarthy, and also to recognize Senior Judge McGinley, who I mentioned earlier, has now come into the courtroom and graced us with her presence as well.

As each member of the Court has treasured memories of those memorialized here this afternoon, the Court expresses our appreciation to the Bar Association of Lehigh County for continuing this tradition, to Attorney Jennifer Fliszar, the Chair of the Bar Memorials Committee for her hard work in maintaining the ceremony a success, and the speakers

who have so beautifully memorialized our departed colleagues. They have helped to continue with the great tradition and allowed us to share in the life of our departed members and to be reminded of, or even learned, some quality we wish to emulate.

We are grateful for the lives of those we have honored today and for their commitment to the principles of justice we share.

We thank you for joining us today in remembrance and thought, and we especially thank the family members, friends and associates of our departed colleagues for sharing them with us. They have enriched our lives as well as yours.

The Official Court Reporter is directed to transcribe the notes of testimony of these proceedings and to make a digital copy available to the Bar Association of Lehigh County. The Bar Association will publish the transcript on its homepage. You may read, print or download it from that site.

At this time, we will adjourn this ceremony out of respect for our colleagues, in honor of the profession of law which they served in this honorable tradition of Lehigh County.

Ms. Keiper, you may adjourn Court.

COURT CRIER: All rise, please.

This Memorial Session is adjourned.
(Memorial Session Concluded.)