

We invite you to remember
Deborah Gardner Monas



April 3rd 1952 - June 6 2021

Dear family and friends,

We would like to invite you to join us for a Memorial gathering in honor of Deborah Gardner Monas.

Please join us on Saturday August 28th at 3pm, at:

DG MUNRO HOUSE
214 METOXIT RD
WAQUOIT
MA 02536

Deb expressed that she wanted her memorial to be a collaborative, joyful gathering at our family home on Cape Cod - and that's what we plan to do.

We would love to celebrate Deb's life by sharing and hearing stories of her. If you are unsure what to share, some examples that we would love to hear include:

- Memories from Ma's childhood;
- Your earliest memory of Deb;
- Is there a memory that captures how you wish to remember Deb?

The Memorial will be followed by a potluck meal, and a Sing. Attached are the lyrics to a few songs that were important to Ma, that we hope to sing together.



If you would like to, please feel free to bring a dish to share, and/or a musical instrument. We invite you to dress casually. Tie-dye is encouraged but not required.

We ask that attendees in person are fully vaccinated against the coronavirus, to protect the health of all of our loved ones in the midst of the pandemic.

We also want to include friends and family all over the world who may not be able to attend in person, so there will be an option to attend and participate online. Please visit www.deborahmonas.com for more details.

We hope to see you there.

With so much love,

Oscar, Hannah, & Ben

(510) 283-3321

An Excellent Growbag - Hannah Werdmuller

*Well, it's come to my attention
And I feel that I must mention
Though in life I've been a useless hobag ...
I'm not meeting one iota
Of the potential that I oughtta
But I'd make a really excellent growbag ...*

Chorus:

*So put me in the ground, let me show you what I got
Plant pansies in my panties and forget-me-not
That cold, damp earth is calling me
To make a really big horse chestnut tree
So please, put me in the ground*

*Well, I've got big ambitions for decomposition
And I'd get such satisfaction from some capillary action
Boy, a girl's got needs, so please, tend to my weeds
And if my belly could blossom, oh, that would be awesome ...*

(Chorus)

*Well, imagine the bugs in my ugly mug
If I had Rosa rugosa in my oral mucosa
I'm all doom and gloom without a damn good legume
I want beet in my feet, fruit in my boot,
Seeds in my sleeves, and leaves in my knees,
Vervain in my brain, bane in my veins,
And the best evergreen there's ever been ...*

*So put me in the ground, let me show you what I got
'Cause nothing fertilizes like a plantar fasciitis
That cold damp earth is calling me
To make a really big horse chestnut tree
So please, put me in the ground*

*And just remember that one might require indirect sunlight
And please, put me in the ground*

Nel blu di pinto di blu (Volare) - Domenico Modugno

*Penso che un sogno così non ritorni mai più
Mi dipingevo le mani e la faccia di blu
Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento rapito
E incominciavo a volare nel cielo infinito*

Chorus:

*Volare oh, oh
Cantare oh, oh
Nel blu dipinto di blu
Felice di stare lassù*

*E volavo, volavo felice più in alto del sole
Ed ancora più su
Mentre il mondo pian piano spariva lontano laggiù
Una musica dolce suonava soltanto per me*

(Chorus)

*Ma tutti i sogni nell'alba svaniscono perché
Quando tramonta la luna li porta con sé
Ma io continuo a sognare negli occhi tuoi belli
Che sono blu come un cielo trapunto di stelle*

(Chorus)

*E continuo a volare felice più in alto del sole
Ed ancora più su
Mentre il mondo pian piano scompare negli occhi tuoi blu
La tua voce è una musica dolce che suona per me*

*Volare oh, oh
Cantare oh, oh
Nel blu degli occhi tuoi blu
Felice di stare quaggiù
Nel blu degli occhi tuoi blu
Felice di stare quaggiù
Con te*

Down in the Boondocks - (Billy Joe Royal)

Chorus:

*Down in the boondocks
Down in the boondocks
People put me down
'Cause that's the side of town
I was born in
I love her, she loves me
But I don't fit in her society
Lord have mercy on the boy
From down in the boondocks*

*Every night I watch the lights
From the house up on the hill
I love a little girl that lives up there
And I guess I always will
But I don't dare knock on her door
'Cause her daddy is my boss man
So I'll just have to be content
To see her whenever I can*

(Chorus)

*Down in the boondocks
Down in the boondocks*

*One fine day I'll find the way
To move from this old shack
I'll hold my head up like a king
And I never, never will look back
Until that morning I'll work and slave
And I'll save every dime
But tonight she'll have to steal away
To see me one more time*

(Chorus)

*Lord have mercy on the boy
From down in the boondocks
Lord have mercy on the boy
From down in the boondocks*