

Obituary

Milton H. Kopp
March 4, 1921 - July 9, 2008

Milton H. Kopp of Waukesha died Wednesday, July 9, 2008, at Virginia Health and Rehabilitation Center at age 87. He was born March 4, 1921, in La Crosse, the son of Guy and Martha (nee Pittenger) Kopp.

Milton was united in marriage to Mary Jean Dickerman on June 18, 1951; she preceded him in death March 6, 2002. He proudly served his country in the U.S. Air Force from 1942 to 1946. After attending college, he was a teacher in the Waukesha public school system for 36 years, and was a principal for 29 years. Milton started his career at Randall Elementary School and retired as the principal of Saratoga Elementary. He was a member of the Wisconsin Educators Association, the Waukesha Retired Teachers Association and First United Methodist Church. Milton was loved by all who knew him. He took special joy in all of his grandchildren. Milton loved a hearty laugh, a round of golf, camping with friends and family and a good Manhattan.

Milton will be sadly missed by his daughter, Amy (Randal) Berz of Sparta; his son, Tim (Cathy) Kopp of Waukesha; and grandchildren, Emily Kopp, Nicholas Kopp, Shane Berz, Caitlyn Berz, Haley Berz and Kelsey Berz. He is further survived by nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

In addition to his wife, he was preceded in death by his sister, Evelyn Tody, and brother, Wayne.

Visitation will be held from 10 a.m. until the 11 a.m. funeral service Monday, July 14, at First United Methodist Church, 121 Wisconsin Ave., Waukesha. Private burial with full military honors will take place at German Settlement Cemetery in Burlington.

~Order of Service~

11a.m., July 14, 2008

Musical PreludeHere I Am, Lord

IntroductionOpening Remarks

HymnAmazing Grace

ReadingsPaster Smith

EulogyTim Kopp

MusicOn Wings of Angles

PrayersSilent Prayer

HymnHow Great Thou Art

Committal and Blessing.....Pastor Smith

Recessional

Private burial with full military honors will take place at German Settlement Cemetery in Burlington.

Amazing Grace

*"Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me....
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.*

*T'was Grace that taught...
my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear...
the hour I first believed.*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares...
we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far...
and Grace will lead us home.*

*When we've been here ten thousand years...
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise...
then when we've first begun.*



God...

will wipe
every tear from
their eyes.

Death will
be no more;
mourning and
crying and pain
will be no more.

