



*A CELEBRATION  
REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF  
**MARK DAVID MONTAGUE**  
"MONTY"*

*October 2, 1969 - July 19, 2010*

*October 2nd, 2010  
Dabney Hall and Gardens  
California Institute of Technology*



When we are dead, and people weep for us and grieve, let it be because we touched their lives with beauty and simplicity. Let it not be said that life was good to us, but, rather, that we were good to life.

Jacob Philip Rudin



Opening Story and Lighting of the Candle  
Nancy Montague

“Mitten im Schimmer der spiegelnden Wellen”  
Valerie Syverson and Daniel Poon

“Moon Jelly” by Ryan Masters  
Kay Johnson

“Prayer” by Ernest Bloch  
Heide Li and Daniel Poon

Excerpt from “Romeo and Juliet” and “Sleep”  
Nora DeMuth

Open Sharing

Letter in thanks for Monty  
Tony Morelli, read by \_\_\_\_\_

Call and Response “In the Water”  
Andrea Cavalluzo, Nora DeMuth,  
Valerie Syverson, and Astrid Golumb

\_\_\_\_\_ song  
Stella and Percy \_\_\_\_\_

Closing Remarks  
L. David Montague

“Hatikvah/The Hope” and “Danny Boy”  
In recognition of Mark’s heritage  
Hugh Ewart and David Ewart

Mitten im Schimmer der spiegelnden Wellen

Mitten im Schimmer der spiegelnden Wellen  
Gleitet, wie Schwäne, der wankende Kahn:  
Ach, auf der Freude sanftschimmernden Wellen  
Gleitet die Seele dahin wie der Kahn;  
Denn von dem Himmel herab auf die Wellen  
Tanzet das Abendrot rund um den Kahn.

Über den Wipfeln des westlichen Haines  
Winket uns freundlich der rötliche Schein;  
Unter den Zweigen des östlichen Haines  
Säuselt der Kalmus im rötlichen Schein;  
Freude des Himmels und Ruhe des Haines  
Atmet die Seel im errötenden Schein.

Ach, es entschwindet mit tauigem Flügel  
Mir auf den wiegenden Wellen die Zeit;  
Morgen entschwinde mit schimmerndem Flügel  
Wieder wie gestern und heute die Zeit,  
Bis ich auf höherem strahlendem Flügel  
Selber entschwinde der wechselnden Zeit.

–Leopold Graf zu Stolberg, Lied Auf dem Wasser zu singen,  
für meine Agnes (1782)

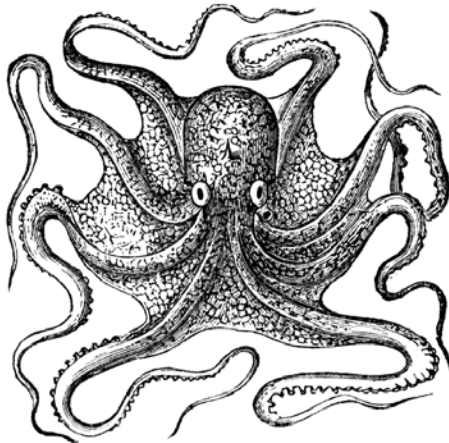


## A song to sing upon the Water

Amidst the shimmer of reflecting waves  
like a swan glides the rocking boat;  
Ah, upon soft shimmering waves of joy  
there glides the soul, like a boat;  
Then from Heaven down onto the waves  
the sunset dances around the boat.

Over the branches of the groves to the west  
onto us shines genially the reddish light;  
Under the boughs of the groves to the east  
the reeds sway in the reddish light;  
Heaven's joy and the serenity of the groves --  
the soul breathes them in the reddening twilight.

Ah, on rocking waves Time flees  
from me on its dewy wings;  
Tomorrow the time will escape again,  
like yesterday and today, on shimmering wings;  
until on yet higher and more radiant wings  
I myself escape the changing Time.



MOON JELLY  
Ryan Masters

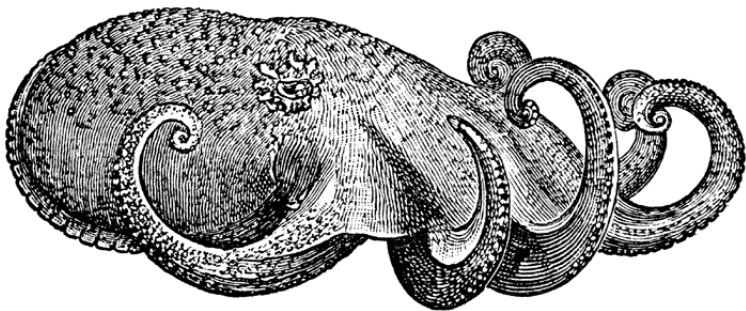
In the mid-water,  
the delicate ghosts expose  
their machinery

Inside bell jar heads,  
illuminated machines  
pedal through the sea

Random currents draw  
transparent cathedrals  
across the ocean

Fragile thoughts on dark  
unconscious tides. Coastal storm  
hurls the ghosts ashore

Collapsed on hard sand,  
organs crushed by gravity,  
delicate gaze inward



Romeo and Juliet Act 3 Scene 2  
William Shakespeare

Come, night;  
come, Romeo;  
come, thou day in night;

For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night  
Whiter than new snow upon a raven's back.  
Come, gentle night;  
come, loving, black-brow'd night;

Give me my Romeo;  
and, when he shall die,  
Take him and cut him out in little stars,  
And he will make the face of heaven so fine  
That all the world will be in love with night  
And pay no worship to the garish sun.

Sleep, or, I <3 Romeo Montague  
Nora DeMuth

Allow me to drift  
into sweet, sweet sleep

Whisper words in my mouth  
Shape your thoughts with my tongue

Cup your hands, catch my tears  
Read each drop's salty trail

Watch me as I flow  
Into your eyes' gentle night

My body 'come yours  
Stars strewn across the sky

Allow me to drift  
Cheek pressed to your chest

Your comfort mine as we glide  
Glide

Glide

Mark was a very special, significant part of our Web community (TONMO), which I manage as a hobby in my spare time. When Mark joined the site as a member several years ago, it didn't take long for me to understand that he had a lot to offer to the broader community, by way of his wit, brilliance, patience and enthusiasm. Early on I offered him a "staff" position (a voluntary contributor model with certain administrative privileges) to give him recognition and authority to represent TONMO. Over the years he has given so much, it is still very difficult for me to imagine the site without him. I personally learned a lot from him; it's very safe for me to say he made me a better person.

As you know, it was suggested by one of our staff (Richard Ross) that we introduce a Mark Montague Award, which in the spirit of fun I'd like to also informally call it "the Montys" (as in, the Grammys, the Emmys). This award will be given out at all future TONMOcons. TONMOcon is a bi-annual event (every 2 years) ... Our next one will be sometime around the summer of 2011... Me, Mark and a person known as "Purple Tentacle" (I don't recall his real name J) are to this point the only 3 people to have attended all 3 TONMOcon events. Mark will be missed – and with the Mark Montague Award I intend to ensure his presence is acknowledged and his memory honored at all future TONMOcons.

... The criteria for winning the Mark Montague Award is that the person should embody the very qualities Mark did when it came to cephalopod study – openness, helpfulness, enthusiasm, knowledge and utmost care and respect for cephalopods – this is in direct correlation to what I've traditionally called "the spirit of TONMO" – i.e., it is what makes us, us. Mark was an exact model of this and indeed, he helped define it.

Best regards,

Tony Morelli



In the water

Call and Response adapted from "In the water"  
by Greg Brown

C: Where's my love, where's my lover

R: In the water, in the water

C: Where's my love, where's my lover

R: In the water, in the water

C: Where did that boy go, why won't he answer

R: In the water, in the water

C: Where did that boy go, why won't he answer

R: In the water, in the water

C: Don't swim too far, stay with your buddy

R: In the water, in the water

C: Don't swim too far, stay with your buddy

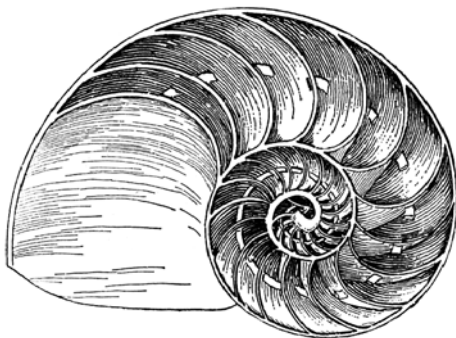
R: In the water, in the water

C: Where's my love, where's my lover

R: In the water, in the water

C: Where's my love, where's my lover

R: In the water, in the water



percy's song

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side  
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying  
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

- "Danny Boy," lyrics by Frederick Weatherly

A brilliant mind and incomprehensible end. He can not be replaced. - WhiteKiboko

It's a cold and hard fact that life moves so quickly and has so many demands that you often don't have the time or inclination to show the appreciation you inwardly feel is due to the people who touch your life in a positive way.  
- Tony Morelli

What the heart has once owned and had, it shall never lose.  
- Henry Ward Beecher

Thanks for the ceph articles, the continual scientific quest, and the encouragement to read and understand material on our mutual passion.  
- dwhatley

Mark was a lovely chap and quite brilliant ... Why is there no justice in this world? - Phil

He was great fun to be around, he could talk at length about an amazing variety of subjects. He was open to new things such as new board games, cricket, and even tried balancing my dance scimitar. - esquid

As in the world around us, so too in human life: darkness is followed by light, and sorrow by consolation.  
Life and death are twins; grief and hope walk hand-in-hand.

Although we cannot know what lies beyond the body's death, we put our trust in the undying Spirit that calls us into life and abides to all eternity.

Drifting through the soft blue Swells  
Broken free of Cares, of weight,  
Hard knuckles grabbed unshaven Teeth,  
Soften now, the chime of Bells.

Sometimes I play just by the Sea,  
Firm enduring Waves and warmth.  
Silent in the Glow of Morning  
Resting with my Love, Mari.

RIP Mark

- Rudi Cilibrasi

from "No Coward Soul is Mine"

With wide-embracing love  
Thy Spirit animates eternal years,  
Pervades and broods above,  
Changes, sustains, dissolves, creates, and rears.

Though earth and moon were gone,  
And suns and universes ceased to be,  
And Thou wert left alone,  
Every existence would exist in Thee.

There is not room for Death,  
Nor atom that his might could render void:  
Thou - Thou art Being and Breath,  
And what Thou art may never be destroyed.

- Emily Bronte

Monty is one of a relatively small number I've people I've met who taught me, simply by being who they were, that one didn't need to live a contentious, difficult life, at least not as a default mode. You could also just take life on directly and live it well. For that I am a better, happier person and forever grateful.

... the one thing that stands out most when I think of Monty ... is how he could bring out of a situation, or a group of people, more and better than you would have thought was there. That's what ties together the memories I have of Monty, and there are many...

Thanksgiving of his frosh/my senior year, several of us took a trip up to the Bay, ending up at Monty's family's house in Menlo Park ... we spent hours on the way up stuck in the line for Casa de Fruta. On the way back down we spent more hours in stop-and-go on the 5 due to a pile-up and/or dust storm. At one point we actually had someone in one car get out and go fetch an item from the other car, all while traffic was completely parked. This is the sort of thing that usually causes the blood to boil and spawns stories of The Road Trip From Hell, but I don't remember it that way at all, such was the good humor of the group. Looking back, I put a sizable portion of that good humor down to Monty having been involved....

One thing that's dawning on me just now is that my memories of Monty are generally not "Monty" memories or "I" memories. They're "we" memories, "we" being whoever was around. We shared the Mac. We traded Loderunner levels. We drove up north. We had fun at the party. Monty was all about that. He had a fundamentally generous spirit....

... Monty continues to be present in my life ... whenever something [pops] into my head, bringing at least an inward smile, that Monty had done, or might have done, or liked. Such was the impression he left. His was a life worth celebrating, lived well if not for long enough.

- d...@pearson-hull.com



'Twas comfort in her Dying Room  
to hear the living Clock -  
a short relief to have the wind  
Walk boldly up and knock -  
Diversion from the Dying Theme  
To hear the children play -  
But wrong the more  
That these could live  
And this of ours must die.  
- Emily Dickinson

Cub scouts in our garage. Building games on an Apple II. D&D at all hours of the day and night. Camp in New Hampshire. Drinking margaritas on Lake Winnepesaukee at sunset. 4 decades of memories together ...  
I've never had a friend it was easier to sit and talk with. I miss him already.  
- Matt Johnson

... he's got a hell of a lot of friends who will miss him sorely. - hallucigenia

Bye, Mark, we'll miss the twinkle in your eye. - Deepi Brar





Q: How do you like to spend your time?

A: Skiing, swimming, sailing, windsurfing, biking, running, reading, "hacking," gaming.

- from Mark's frosh interest sheet



<sigh/> <weep/>  
- Nathan Inada

A true original and a lifelong friend. You will be dearly missed by your whole family.

- Ryan Masters



RIP Mark ... Your wonderful, sweet spirit will be missed. - Shan Womack



Don't be dismayed at good-byes. A farewell is necessary before you can meet again. And meeting again, after moments or lifetimes, is certain for those who are friends.  
- Richard Bach

Goodbye Monty. "What is remembered, lives." - Rich Zitola

Monty was too important to all of us ... - Sorsersess

The bond that links your true family is not one of blood, but of respect and joy in each other's life - Richard Bach

I will miss his insight.  
- Architeuthoceras

You lived well, and were loved by many. Never underestimate the power of a gentle soul. - Tracey Parker

Your spirit and wisdom will live on ... - corw314



your kindness and friendship so dearly remembered, the memories persist to spite your absence. my grief pierces and tears are shed. our love for you remains. constant.  
- Paul Vigil



Don't be dismayed at good-byes,  
A farewell is necessary before you  
can meet again. And meeting again,  
after moments or lifetimes, is  
certain for those who are friends,  
- Richard Bach

"All these moments  
will be lost in time,  
like tears in rain."  
Rutger Hauer  
(in Blade Runner)

The bond that links your true family  
is not one of blood, but of respect  
and joy in each other's life.  
- Richard Bach

Until the end of the world  
- Monty's Mug Quote

"All these moments  
will be lost in time,  
like tears in rain."  
- Rutger Hauer  
(in Blade Runner)



Quietly, in your wonder-  
fully understated way,  
you had an impact on ev-  
eryone you met. - Cindy  
Ball

\*clenched tentacle salute\*  
- Cuttlefish OM

Nothing in the world is difficult if one sets his mind to it.  
Lucky Numbers 3, 21, 31, 35, 36, 39

Don't panic - we are trained professionals and are much more qualified to panic than you are.  
- Monty's Mug Quote



Still in shock. I love you, Mark  
- Peta Belle Hill



Bye, Monty. :-( - Harold Zable

OMG, the more I think about this,  
the sadder I get - Stephanie Ballard.

only good memories - Rob Fatland



Oh, Monty, I miss you.

- Bena Currin

This is truly heartbreaking.

- L. Mecher

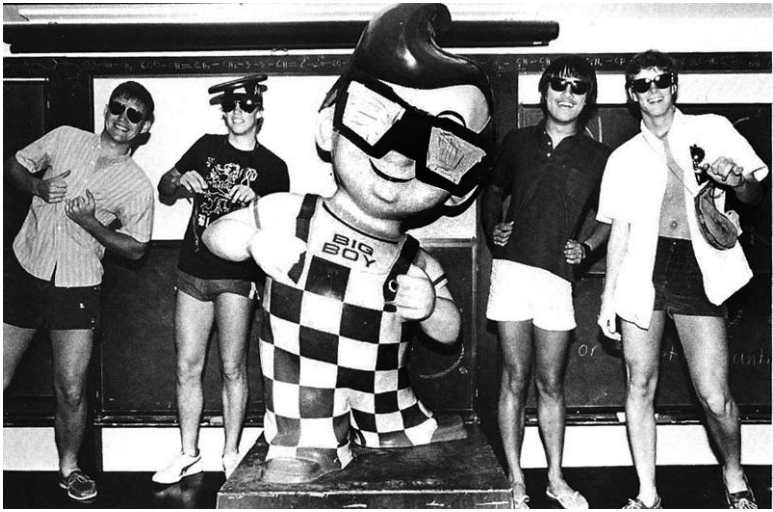
Holy shit. I am in shock.

- Valerie Syverson

I am beyond shocked.

- Andrew Grangaard





I am proud to have known  
you, Monty. You will be very  
much missed. - Greg Barord

Thanks Mark, for being such  
a gentle, friendly presence.  
You were a gift of wit and  
insight. - Joe Andrieu

Every year  
everything  
I have learned

in my lifetime  
leads back to this: the fires  
And the black river of loss

whose other side

is salvation,  
whose meaning  
none of us will ever know.  
To live in this world

you must be able  
to do three things:  
to love what is mortal;  
to hold it

against your bones knowing

your own life depends on it;  
and, when the time comes to let it go,  
to let it go.

- Mary Oliver



I'll always remember Mark as continually working on his Mustang, covered in grease, bleeding because he didn't have the right tool to install his new rings.



I also remember pushing that same Mustang out of a snow bank with the Colorado State patrol watching after Mark chose to fishtail into a snow bank instead of the semi he was next to. He was very nonchalant about it.

- Kirk Hargreaves



Grease? You don't remember the time he had transmission fluid in his hair...maybe that was the Rabbit. And I do remember having the right tool for the rings at least once.

You don't remember the ski trip to Colorado the next year when he had no heater in the Mustang. Well, you don't remember it like I do—us wiping the inside of the windshield trying to see well enough to get out of the parking lot. Mark, I'm sorry I was so grumpy then.

I also remember going back to LA one weekend and Mark telling me I was just in time to help him install the manual transmission in the formerly-automatic Mustang. Well, no, I think he had been waiting for someone to show up to help him.

- Mark Huie



Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of Heaven,  
Blossom the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels.  
- Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

May your sunset be marked with a  
sailor's delight. - Tom Tucker

Farewell wherever you fare, and  
may your eyries receive you at  
your journey's end. - Debi Tuttle



I wish you could be here  
to travel around the sun  
with us a bit longer.  
- Miikka Kangas



You were the most graceful  
person on a pair of skis that I've  
ever seen. - Yani Copas



Silent, verbose, there  
ready with a hand and smile  
monty, we'll miss you  
- David Laidlaw





Monty, you were one of my heroes - Stephen Heise

.. you brought a great deal of love and light into the lives of so many. - Shereen H. Eltobgy



I remember ... you pulling a WATERMELON out of your backpack at lunch on the first day of the Y hike.  
- Linda Zadik



What an amazing man, I will miss him greatly!  
- GPO 87



It was a privilege. - ob



Mark ... I wish I had the opportunity to give you all of my thanks. - Lily Garcia

You earned a merit badge for teaching me D&D ... I am crushed that you are the first of our cadre to go ... "Missed" is a pathetically weak word for the shock and loss I feel. - Kyle Brink



Oh, Monty. I know you sympathized with the atheists, but today I hope a tiny bit they are wrong. - Karen Kustedjo







I hope your heaven is filled with an infinite amount of cephalopods, my friend.

- Katie Wagener

It's a rarity to come across someone who really really really knows their s\*\*\*.

RIP. - Mola mola



BECAUSE WE'RE GROWN-UPS NOW, AND IT'S OUR TURN TO DECIDE WHAT THAT MEANS.



I say "mu" or "nu" or "ni" to the god question... or is that "Icky- icky- icky-pikang- zoop- boing"?

- Mark "Monty" Montague

Your ability to trust fuels your ability to love.  
Lucky Numbers 14, 33, 25, 48, 10, 37



May all who mourn take heart, as they remember the goodness they have given and received. And when the days of their mourning are ended, may the memory of their loved ones come to be a benediction. - Gates of Prayer, ed. Chaim Stern

Pictures of Monty are available for download at [http://gallery.me.com/nora\\_hamilton](http://gallery.me.com/nora_hamilton)



L'Chaim, namaste, peace, and cheers, everyone!  
- Mark "Monty" Montague



When the ghost of loss stands behind you, and you gaze out the window, then may the ancestors place an invisible cloak upon your shoulders that will mend your life.

- John O'Donohue, contributed by Hasie Cohen



*so it goes*