

Journal of Social Psychiatry, Arts in Psychotherapy, Journal of Poetry Therapy, and Expressive Therapies, to name just a few of the many publications he contributed to over his lifetime. In fact, Ken's contributions as a speaker, writer, organizer, editor, advisor, and leader were extremely numerous and a testament to a man who had amazing erudition and energy.

Ken was also an exceptionally generous mentor and colleague and friend, who readily shared his resources, ideas, time, and energy to educate and empower. He had a superb sense of humor and a laugh that was unrestrained and utterly gleeful, and he had the endearing ability to bring smiles and laughter to other people, no matter how difficult their circumstances. His voice's melodic, pleasant lilt communicated a special combination of maturity and caring and welcome that immediately put people at ease, disarming them, and opening them up to the possibilities of life. He possessed deep wisdom and insight into human nature, and he showed exceptional levels of kindness, compassion, and gentleness toward those who are most vulnerable and in need of care. And, despite his intellectual brilliance and considerable professional accomplishments, he had that rare gift to make all those he encountered feel respected and worthy.

Never once did Ken Gorelick lose his appreciation of what is essential: each single day, each single person. In an article after a childhood of fear-defying, successful scuba-diving experience, he wrote: "This day, like every day, has had something to celebrate. And to be grateful for," and he went on to quote William Stafford's lines, "Will you ever bring a better gift for the world than the breathing respect that you carry/wherever you go right now?"

He valued each moment and each person around him. In his touching eulogy for his beloved friend and mentor, Arleen Hynes, Ken praised what he deemed as her superb talent of "finding the dazzling part of each person, and letting that person know she saw it." Ken, too, had that talent and used it to its fullest.

There can be no greater example of Ken's sacred, lifelong commitment to serve humanity and his immeasurable generosity of spirit than how he used his own life-threatening brain cancer diagnosis as a powerful means to teach his students, future doctors, the power of human empathy. He openly shared with them how this diagnosis feels to a patient, allowing them to question, sharing his story of how he was treated by doctors, and, through this intimate personal revelation, he taught them how necessary it is to have genuine empathy and what this means to the patient. He taught them the great power of the simple words, "I'm sorry." In Leslie Milk's interview with Ken which is transcribed in her article "The Doctor as Patient," Washingtonian, May 2009, Ken disclosed his story of coping with his brain cancer diagnosis, his awareness of its typical course, his experience with the medical community and the limited status of research, and, so typical of Ken, his determination to enjoy life's riches. He again underscored the value of a doctor's simple "I'm sorry."

Ken continued, to the very last, to teach medical students and residents to use the power of literature, the words that tell the story of humanity, in their endeavors to help others. He believed in the connection of all people through all time and how that connection can be accessed in the stories, great and small, of each and every person. And, in the end, he even offered the story of his own experience with terminal illness to encourage them to always make the human connection.

A poem—written after the first surgery to remove the brain tumor—shares some of his

deepest reflections: "I feel my life has been right . . . I put into each act more thought and mindfulness . . . The trees have been challenged by dryness and lack of cold/ Out of this dearth has come such beauty/ Still clinging with all its tenacity."

Ken's immense joy of being alive and his savoring of each moment of life are reflected in his verses and are echoed by two of his favorite poets, Stanley Kunitz and Mary Oliver. Kunitz wrote in his poem "The Round": "I can scarcely wait till tomorrow/ when a new life begins for me,/ as it does each day,/ as it does each day." And Oliver wrote in her poem "Peonies": "Do you love this world?/ Do you cherish your humble and silky life?/ Do you adore the green grass, with its terror beneath?" Ken's answer, our answer with him, is "Yes! Forever!"

Ken's passing is a great sad event which is for us a time to feel not only the deep loss of a man who gave so much to all, but also the joyful celebration that he lived, a man whose spirit and actions will continue to influence the many people he touched during his time on earth.

Dr. Gorelick is survived by his beloved wife, Cheryl Opacinch Gorelick, a retired international policy analyst; a sister and brother-in-law, Arlene and Joseph Taub of New Jersey; a niece and nephew, Michelle Taub Tesser and Scott Tesser; and Marc Taub and Karen Taub, great-nieces and great-nephews, other relatives, friends and colleagues.

Looking back I feel my life has been right
No second-guessing that this or that might
have been better,

No ache that I might have climbed higher
mountains.

I am in a generous leisurely mood with myself
Filled with gratitude and awe for what has
been,

The gifts, the luck, the love.
My hunger now is different.

I put into each act more thought and mindfulness.
Eventually the true clichés come to pass:
like "living in the moment."

Time has slowed to a crawl.
That is a good thing.

Every grain counts as it drops
My being, my spirit are pulled by gravity.

And they soar.
Moment to moment I try to solve, ignore, or
transcend the frustrations

My big eye on the big picture.
And that picture is beautiful.

This fall foliage has not been spectacular.
But here, at my back door, there is a city
forest

No flaming colors
Yet the palette is subtle and exquisite
A harmony of golds, greens, rusts.

The trees have been challenged by dryness
And lack of cold
Out of this dearth has come such beauty
Still clinging with all its tenacity

—Ken Gorelick 11/14/07•

REMEMBERING WILLIAM L. UTSEY

• Mr. SHELBY. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to William Utsey, who passed away on July 18, 2009. A highly successful attorney, William Utsey was a personal friend and along, with his friends and family, I mourn his passing.

William was born on October 28, 1939, in Gilbertown, AL. He graduated from the University of Southern Mississippi in 1962 and received his J.D. from the

University of Alabama School of Law. In 1965, William was admitted to the Alabama State Bar. He began his legal career serving as a clerk and later as an attorney with the firm of Clement, Rosen, Hubbard, and Waldrop in Tuscaloosa.

After practicing law for 5 years in Huntsville, William returned to his home in Choctaw County to embark as a solo practitioner. At the time of his death, William was the senior partner of Utsey and Utsey where he practiced with his son. William's fondness of the legal profession extended well past his private practice. He served as president of the Choctaw County Bar Association and the Alabama Association for Justice. In addition, William held memberships to the Alabama State Bar Association, the First Judicial Circuit Bar Association, and the Alabama Trial Lawyers Association.

Most people in west Alabama know William for his many contributions to the Democratic Party in west Alabama. For 20 years, William served as chairman of the Choctaw County Democratic Executive Committee. I knew William to be honest, hard-working, and committed to his family and to the people of Choctaw County.

William is loved and will be missed by his wife Treobyte Britton Utsey; his sons William Jacob Utsey and John Jefferson Utsey; his daughter Elizabeth Utsey Sadler; and nine grandchildren. I ask the entire Senate to join me in recognizing and honoring the life of William Utsey. •

REMEMBERING COLONEL LEWIS STEWART

• Mr. SHELBY. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to my good friend Colonel Lewis Minor Stewart, U.S. Army, Retired. Lewis passed away on July 18, 2009. He was a personal friend and, along with his family, I mourn his passing.

Lewis was born on June 13, 1918, and raised in Marion, AL. He graduated from the Marion Military Institute and attended the University of Alabama School of Law. In 1941, Lewis joined the Army. He was a proud soldier whose tours during World War II included fighting with the 261st Infantry, 65th Division, landing in LeHarve, France, and ending the war in Austria. Lewis went on to serve as regimental staff officer and then the commander of 24th Squadron, 4th Constabulary Regiment in Lenz, Austria, during the tensions of the Berlin airlift. He also served 16 months in Korea during the early occupation.

He was awarded several prestigious honors including the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster, Combat Infantry Badge, Expert Infantry Badge, Army Commendation Medal, Army of Occupation Medal, World War II Medal, American Campaign Ribbon, National Defense Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, Korean Service Medal, Korean Conflict Ribbon, and the