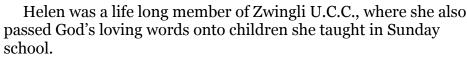
Helen R. Kuebli April 17, 1938 - January 7, 2004

Helen R. Kuebli, age 65, of Monticello, went peacefully into her saviors gracious arms on Wednesday, January 7, 2004. Helen was born April 17, 1938, the daughter of Walter and Meta (Zimmerman) Mueller.

She graduated from Monticello High School in 1956 and was one of the first Green County Dairy Queens. She married the love of her life, Gary Kuebli on October 21, 1956 at Zwingli United Church of Christ, Monticello. Her work of 32 years in the Freitag-Atkinson Insurance Agency of Monticello gave her life great fulfillment.





Helen's gifts of love and selflessness touched everyone in her life. She enjoyed bowling with "the girls", dancing, especially with the Swiss Dance Group, and special times with friends. Her family was her most precious love of all.

Helen's life and memories will be lovingly carried on by her husband, Gary of Monticello; her four daughters, Laura (Mark) Miller of New Glarus, Dena (Jim) Laughlin of Albany, Denise (Jon) Baker of Browntown, and Tricia (Heath) Barker of Monroe; eight grandchildren: Jeremy and Jacob Heins, Isaac Sigafus, Rachel and Riley Miller, Anna Laughlin, and Tyler and Vaughn Barker; her loving mother Meta Mueller of Monticello; three sisters, Meta (Keith) Holloway of Anchorage, Alaska, Gertrude Waelchli of Monticello, Christine Galloway of Monticello; and a brother, Walter (Kathy) Mueller of Albany.

She was preceded in death by her father; two sisters, Rosa Helgeson and Cheryl Mueller; a nephew, Eric Helgeson; brother-in-law, John Waelchli; and a former brother-in-law, Peter Galloway.

Funeral services were held Monday, January 12, 2004, at 11:00 a.m., at Zwingli United Church of Christ, Monticello, with Rev. Lawrence Balleine officiating.

A memorial fund will be established in Helen's name for University of Wisconsin Cancer Research.

The Voegeli-Newcomer Funeral Home, Monticello, is assisting the family.

Of all the thorns in God's garden, he sometimes needs to pick a flower. All who knew her will surely miss her—but she's only a prayer away.