

# Ed McCrory

## Becomer's Mystery Person of the week - July 6, 2009

Born: September 14, 1931 in Bay City, Michigan, in my Grandmother's house. Due to the Great Depression, my father and mother lived with her parents, along with my mother's brother and his wife.

My parents took me to Santa Monica when I was around 8 months old, and they looked for work in LA. We lived with my aunt (Dad's sister) until I was around 2. Then back to Bay City. (I would have preferred they stay there, but they didn't ask for my opinion)

I remember my brother coming on the scene when I was three. Then we lived next door to my grandparent's house and everyone was getting jobs - thinking were improving.

I went to Kindergarten and started first grade in Bay City. It was O.K. But I remember that I hated third grade. Don't remember why.

My parents moved to Linwood, MI, a small village about twelve miles north of Bay City. They bought a house on the shores of Lake Huron and I started school in a two-room schoolhouse in the village. I walked to school and walked back. (about a mile and one half)

I completed grade school in Linwood and moved to the city for 7th grade. I lived with my grandparents so I would be able to take part in extra curricular activities at school. I lived with them until I went into ninth grade and then was commuting from home to school and back again each day.

I was in the first graduating class at the high school in 1947.

I did one year of Junior College in Bay City and when I was 19, I drove a car and house trailer to Tacoma, WA, for a friend of the family. We traveled with three babies under three. Good thing I was young.

From Tacoma I took a Greyhound to Hemet, CA., to stay with my Aunt and Uncle. (Father's sister) I helped Uncle Pat finish the house he was building and then I joined the Air Force. (1950 - DRAFT letter at home)

I was in holding for boot camp at Nellis AFB, then on a train for San Antonio. To the best of my memory, the trip was three days and four nights. I was very glad to get into a crowded barracks!!

Transfer to Scott AFB; St. Louis, MO. Radio training.

Transfer to Anderson AFB, Guam 1st, 2nd, 3rd, & 4th echelon radio repair. F-80 Shooting Star and B-47/50s SAC Air Wing. Support for the Korean air War.

TDY to the AF crash boat in Apra Harbor, Guam.

Transfer to Lockbourne Air Base, Columbus, Ohio; 4th echelon repair.

Discharged October, 1954

Worked with my Dad in his radio/TV repair shop.

Married September 8, 1956 in Bay City

Bryan born in 1957 in Bay City.

Took a job in Warren, MI at the Chrysler Missile Plant building guidance systems.

Was hired by UNIVAC in 1958, to maintain their Model 0 and Model 1 File Computer system

Upon completion of training in 1959, transferred to Warner Robins AFB to maintain those computers. While there, received training on the Model V Scientific Computer.

Set up our mobile home in Centerville, GA.

Purchased our first house for \$ 17,800. in Warner Robins.

Rebecca born in 1962 in Warner Robins.

Was hired by a pirate from Bendix Computer Div to work on their new computer, the designation of which escapes me for now. I was sent to school at a Bendix plant on Arbor Vitae street in Westchester, CA. Lived in an apartment in Playa del Rey.

1963 - Bendix Computer Division was purchased by Control Data Corporation (Bloomington, Minnesota) Transferred to Minneapolis.

Assigned to the Range Safety Computer being built for Cape Canaveral, USAF.

Promoted to Engineer In Charge (EIC) for the cape system.

Picked a crew of 13 to maintain the system at the Cape.

The day the first Saturn V lifted off the pad at the Cape, (1964) I left for Huntsville, Alabama, being promoted to Branch Manager. My territory was a 7 1/2 state area in the southeast U.S.

1965 - promoted to District Manager. Moved to Atlanta and set up house-keeping in Tucker, GA.

July 1970 - moved to NYC (office of the District) House in New Shrewsbury, NJ. Next door to a high-ranking Mafia family.

August 1974 - Asked by the VP if I would help fix the UBS mess in Switzerland - who would say no?

Moved to Zurich, Switzerland.

October 1974 - UBS in breach of contract and started a suit against CDC.

December 1974 - accepted a transfer to Republic of South Africa as Country Engineering Manager.

We arrived on New Years eve day and picked up our long-suffering dog who had been in quarantine for the past 60 days. One bit of advice - don't EVER stay in Rome over the Christmas Holiday!! (or London either)

September 1976 - transferred to Brussels, Belgium assignment to the General Manager of Europe.

September 1977 - due to tax change in the U.S regarding expatriates, transferred to Sacramento, CA as District Manager.

January 1979 - Promoted to Area Manager. Moved to Fremont; office in Sunnyvale.

January 1980 - promoted to General Manager Eurasia. Moved to Minneapolis

From January 1980 to mid-1985 traveled to 22 countries for which I had responsibility in 17 days, monthly.

Mid-1985 - Department dissolved - early retirement from CDC.

1985 to mid -1986; Re-Max Agent

Late 1986; took a job with Cambridge Microscope company as National Support Manager, based in Buffalo, NY - office in Roseville, IL

Office moved to Deerfield, IL

Quit (schizo VP of Engineering; (Truly mentally ill))

Retired and moved to Owenton, Kentucky. Bought house, (actually, that came first)

August, 1988 took a position with Digital Equipment Corporation in San Diego. District Support Manager. House in Rancho Bernardo.

1989 - department dissolved (I was getting used to the signs and this time I was ready-mentally)

1989-1990 - hired as sales support independent contractor.

1990 - Joined the CC. Had been attending for one year previous.

1990 - Housing market crashed just in time to have to sell the Rancho Bernardo house. Lost all the equity that had been built over the previous 20 years.

1990 - Took a motor home trip to south Florida and back. A good friend offered me a job working with him in project management for a new company. I told him not just no, but hell no!! I didn't want anything to do with corporations or their organizations. He has not spoken to me since.

Decided to move closer to the CC; moved to Dana Point condo.

1991 Decided we were still too far away from the Church. Moved to Santa Ana. Been here for almost 17 years now.

1995 Managed the Institute for Successful Church Leadership. In January 1996 Dr. Schuller said "the best managed conference yet!!" I was fired (as a volunteer) the next May. (you have the sordid details which should not be made public, of course)

Dorothy saw an opportunity to make a difference in people's lives by working for the CARE ministry. We had many conversations about what that would mean to us at this stage in our lives and I encouraged her to follow her heart and do what she thought was God's will. She worked for Jim Kok and dealt with the funny farm's people on a daily basis. She was worn out at the end of each day and the end of each week. The last several months were particularly hard on her and she was just barely able to recover by Monday morning after most weeks. I should have seen that she was going down hill but it was so insidious!!

In June 2008 she had made the decision to leave the job in December after training a replacement. We started making plans for the future which included getting a small motor home and traveling between our grandkids/children's homes so we could keep up with them in a more direct way. I talked her into going to Las Vegas for a holiday weekend to get her mind off work.

July 5th at 11:45 pm a clot in her renal artery stopped the blood flow. She was packing for the return trip home on Sunday from Las Vegas. We had a good time just rambling around the canyons outside the city and taking some pictures. She had a very happy day, and, she loved our new car!!

This was a three week nightmare for both of us. She could not speak because of the airway, which was in most of the time, and later she could not readily acknowledge what was said to her. She died about 5 days before her body quit early in the morning on the 21st of July. I saw her spirit leave; after that, all I could do was fight with the doctors to take her off the ventilator.

Dorothy was my everything, my best friend, my lover, my conscience, my confidant. The time from then to now (one year) has been nothing.

Now I am faced with the need, and the opportunity to rebuild my life in a new way. It is the only time I have ever lived alone. God knows the empty feeling I have and how to rebuild it. I am being led to new friendships that will help me and I am involved in a new church in South Irvine that holds promise of new life. I will keep Becomers close to my heart and I will stay in touch because this has been my church and good friends over the past several years.

For now, I am looking for a way to come out of limbo. God will be the light to show me the way.