



Ralph A. Marinelli

May 20, 1927 - September 8, 2006

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ralph A. Marinelli*

March 25, 2023 at 11:03 AM



“ *It was always a pleasure to see Mr Marinelli come through the door for his birdseed! He always had a smile on his face and a joyful heart. You could count on pleasant conversation and a playful time while he was shopping. He will be sadly missed by all of our staff and we are blessed for the opportunity to have known him.*

LuAnn Linker and the Staff at Wild Birds Unlimited - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

“September 10, AD 2006 I have been lucky enough to have known Ralph for over 28 years. He is one of the most sanguine people I have ever met. But a sanguine with a one track mind, maybe two tracks. The first track was his love and endless connection to what is true. But this truth had to be filtered through the expressions of Rudolf Steiner. If for some reason a truth didn't come by way of Dr. Steiner, it had to have a connection to Christ. For Ralph saw most of the world in a battle to steal man's soul. He knew the attack was against any idea of spirituality, Christ or the image of Man. Ralph taught me that the anti-forces are unrelenting in their attacks. These go from defaming the Great Apostles by giving their name to an outhouse the John, to falsifying the true natures of the Human Heart, the curve, and Centrifugal Force. He loved to debate. He would practice responses to imaginary conversations. These he would hold in readiness to be sprung on an unwary adversary. Knowing or discovering the false premise in any encounter was his secret weapon. Ralph often waited to expose the falsehood until the end of the presentation. It would have been great to see the faces of foes, when Ralph blew apart their presentations! Ralph taught me to look for the premise or origins of ideas, concepts or situations. This is a great tool to use to improve one's life. I have discovered, for example, that some problems will not be rectified until the premise or origin is discovered and corrected. Ralph loved to rile and infuriate the people who wanted everything to go by the book. This was true while even in college. While Phyllis, his future wife looked on, Ralph ordered his colleagues to look up answers to an exam that the teacher wanted everyone to do on their own. Once, when in the army, he and two others were ordered to clean the mess hall floor with tooth brushes. The other two were going as fast as they could, and Ralph hadn't moved at all. The sergeant and Ralph got into an argument over his lack of progress. Of course Ralph wanted the sergeant to define what "clean" was so he could do a correct job. What was generally expected wasn't Ralph's forte. Take for example, going AWOL. Does Ralph go to a bar, gambling, or to see his girlfriend? No he runs away to the highest part of the Army, the Pentagon. In his heart, Ralph always believed

that while in motion God will place you where you need to be. While wandering the halls of the Pentagon an officer yells out, "soldier what are you doing here at this time of night?" This officer just happened to be the personnel assignment officer of the whole Army. Ralph says in reply, "I want to be assigned to Detroit." The officer with a blank and surprised look on his face, wonders who would ever want to be assigned to Detroit? After looking at the Detroit Army Command personnel requirements, the officer says, "There is an opening at the Army Tank Command, and I'll start processing the orders to send you there right now." The second part of this story shows Ralph being brought up on charges by a gleeful sergeant thinking, "at last I've caught him." The sergeant was halfway through a good rant against Ralph, when a army clerk came running into the captain's office with an urgent message from the Pentagon. The message told the captain that Ralph had orders to be transferred to Detroit. The look on the sergeant's and captain's face was one of legend for the ages. This riling and infuriating of the "by the book" people went on throughout Ralph's time at the Army Tank Command. Ralph, upon arriving in Detroit, helped Col. White the commander of the tank plant get his Doctorate, resulting in Col. White becoming Ralph's guardian angel. Col. White protected Ralph all throughout his time in the Army, But when the Col. Retired, Ralph's time was numbered. After heading up five different labs, Ralph's enemies had relegated him to a one person office/closet to dream up counters to future wars. Ralph, as he contemplated his doom, jumped up from his chair and started pacing. This lead him to pacing the long cor

Gregory Hellenberg - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ We remember the good times we had with you and Bill and Bob at Central Methodist Church, Detroit. Our sons remember being in Indian Guides with you and family fun at Family Camp.,

Janice and Fred Linsell - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ Dear Phyllis,

Janice and Fred Linsell - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MN

“ We'll always remember our flamboyant member of our group of High school kids teachers at Central Methodist church. Our heartfelt condolences to his family.

Mearl E. Noftz - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

FL

“ I will be missing Ralph Marinelli's insightful mind, pioneering spirit and personal friendship. His career as an engineer prepared him for his post-career research in the functioning of the heart as a vortex organ rather than the traditional view of the heart as a pump. His current interests at the time of his death involved investigations of fundamental principles of physics. This work was a consequence of the discovery of the importance of vortices in the functioning of the heart and he was seeking to understand the more general application of vortices and "curvular" a term invented by Ralph motion to explain living forces in the universe. His interest in the work and writings of Rudolph Steiner led him to devote years of work as a director of the Waldorf School in Detroit. "O Son of the Supreme! I have made death a messenger of joy to thee. Wherefore dost thou grieve? I made the light to shed on thee its splendor. Why dost thou veil thyself therefrom?" from the Baha'i Writings

Frank J. Lucatelli - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM