

# Stephen Braun Bergren

June 20, 1944 - August 12, 2013



## Going Home

June 2, 2014

Arlington National Cemetery

# The Steve Bergren Colombia Scholarship

Inspired by his Peace Corps experience and with the assistance of fellow Colombia Peace Corps volunteer Maureen Orth, we have established an engineering scholarship for a Colombian student at the leading technological university in Medellín, Colombia. Donations can be made by visiting [www.MarinaOrthFoundation.org](http://www.MarinaOrthFoundation.org) and clicking on the Donate Here for Steve Bergren Colombia Scholarship button, or by writing a check to the Marina Orth Foundation, 5185 MacArthur Blvd. NW #619, Washington D.C., 20016, specifying Bergren Scholarship.

**Update from Cristina:** We have our first Steve Bergren Scholar! Maureen's wonderful organization put a lot of time and effort into vetting the candidates and interviewing the families, with the goal of selecting someone who has a high likelihood of successfully completing the five-year engineering program. Many thanks to all of you who contributed. The cost of one scholarship is only \$40,000 and we raised \$61,000, so we are well on our way to our second scholar next year. Steve's brother, Scott, and I intend to fill out the second year and then fund this scholarship every year around Steve's birthday, which is June 20. We are grateful for your support thus far. Please let us know if you would like to join us in the future, at any level, or receive an annual update.

The following is an abridged edition of the thank you letter from Carlos Andrés Villa Cossio, the first recipient of the Steve Bergren Colombia Scholarship:

**MEDELLÍN, ANTIOQUIA**

**MAY 5, 2014**

**DEAR SIRS AND MADAMS,  
FUNDACIÓN MARINA ORTH**

I send you kindest regards,

I would like to humbly express my gratitude to you for having awarded a scholarship to a student of the Institución Educativa Rural Marina Orth, since it is not an easy opportunity to come by, especially in our country.

I would like to express my gratitude to Mrs. Morgan for having created this scholarship. Although its purpose was to make her husband's dream a reality, it has made the dreams of many young people, who long to continue their studies, a reality as well. I am one of those young dreamers. You and Mr. Bergren are angels that appeared in our paths, you gave us options, to become better people, establish better careers, and build a better future.

Let me assure you that I will not let you down, and that I will renew my commitment each and every day towards all of you and towards myself. To elevate the name of Fundación Marina Orth is of paramount importance to me.

May God bless you.

A very big hug to all. **Carlos Andrés Villa Cossio**



OCS Graduation - 1968



LTJG Bergren

**Active Duty: 1969 - 1971**

Naval War College - Aide to Admiral Bennett

USS Crockett (PG-88) - Weapons Officer, Supply Officer, Medical Officer

**U.S. Naval Reserve: 1971 - 1979**

**Schedule of Events**

11 a.m.	Interment at Arlington National Cemetery
1 p.m.	Luncheon Chart House, 1 Cameron St., Alexandria, VA



Someday, we'll be together again.

# “Going Home”

by Mary Fahl

Featured in the movie *Gods and Generals*

They say there's a place where dreams have all gone  
They never said where but I think I know  
It's miles through the night just over the dawn  
On the road that will take me home  
I know in my bones, I've been here before  
The ground feels the same though the land's been torn  
I've a long way to go the stars tell me so  
On this road that will take me home

Love waits for me 'round the bend, leads me endlessly on  
Surely sorrows shall find their end and all our troubles will be gone  
And I'll know what I've lost and all that I've won  
When the road finally takes me home

And when I pass by, don't lead me astray  
Don't try to stop me, don't stand in my way  
I'm bound for the hills where cool waters flow  
On this road that will take me home

Love waits for me 'round the bend, leads me endlessly on  
Surely sorrows shall find their end and all our troubles will be gone  
And we'll know what we've lost and all that we've won  
When this road finally takes me home

I'm going home

