

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

BY U2

I HAVE CLIMBED THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS
I HAVE RUN THROUGH THE FIELDS
ONLY TO BE WITH YOU
ONLY TO BE WITH YOU

I HAVE RUN, I HAVE CRAWLED
I HAVE SCALED THESE CITY WALLS
THESE CITY WALLS
ONLY TO BE WITH YOU

BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR
BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

I HAVE KISSED HONEY LIPS
FELT THE HEALING IN HER FINGERTIPS
IT BURNED LIKE FIRE
THIS BURNING DESIRE

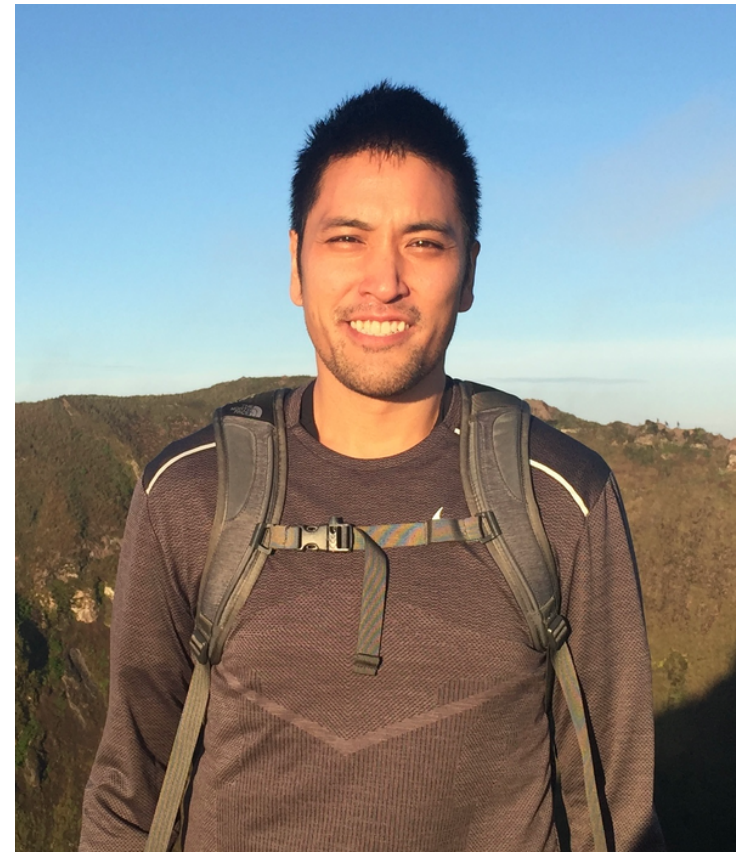
I HAVE SPOKE WITH THE TONGUE OF ANGELS
I HAVE HELD THE HAND OF A DEVIL
IT WAS WARM IN THE NIGHT
I WAS COLD AS A STONE

BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR
BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

I BELIEVE IN THE KINGDOM COME
THEN ALL THE COLOURS WILL BLEED INTO ONE
BLEED INTO ONE
BUT YES, I'M STILL RUNNING

YOU BROKE THE BONDS AND YOU LOOSED THE CHAINS
CARRIED THE CROSS OF MY SHAME
OF MY SHAME
YOU KNOW I BELIEVE IT

BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR
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CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
WILSON MICHAEL MUI



FEBRUARY 20, 1981 - SEPTEMBER 27, 2022

OBITUARY

WILSON MICHAEL MUI, 41, OF SAN FRANCISCO, CA, PASSED AWAY ON SEPTEMBER 27, 2022, AFTER A COURAGEOUS BATTLE WITH A RARE NEUROENDOCRINE CANCER.

WILSON WAS BORN ON FEBRUARY 20, 1981, IN SAN FRANCISCO, CA TO CALVIN AND SANDRA MUI. HE GRADUATED FROM WESTMOOR HIGH SCHOOL IN DALY CITY, CA IN 1999, AFTER SPENDING A YEAR AT CLARKSON UNIVERSITY, A PRESTIGIOUS BOARDING SCHOOL IN UPSTATE NEW YORK. WILSON WAS ALSO BAPTIZED ON DECEMBER 26, 1999 AND HAD A RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS CHRISTIAN FAITH UNTIL HIS DEATH.

WILSON ATTENDED UCLA WHERE HE OBTAINED BACHELOR'S DEGREES IN ECONOMICS AND MATHEMATICS IN 2003 AND WAS HEAVILY INVOLVED IN DELTA SIGMA PI, WHERE HE MET MANY OF THE CLOSE FRIENDS THAT SUPPORTED HIM THROUGHOUT HIS COURAGEOUS BATTLE AND UP UNTIL HIS FINAL DAYS.

AFTER GRADUATION, WILSON WORKED SEVERAL JOBS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WITH HIS LONGEST TENURE AT STATE STREET – AN INVESTMENT MANAGEMENT AND FINANCIAL SERVICES FIRM. BUT THE CUBICLE LIFE WAS NEVER FOR WILSON – MUCH TOO DRY AND FAR TOO STRUCTURED FOR THE FREE-SPIRIT THAT WAS INNATE THROUGHOUT HIS LIFE. IN 2009, WILSON VENTURED OFF TO TAIPEI TO WORK FOR A STARTUP COMPANY, WHICH BEGAN MORE THAN A DECADE OF WORLD TRAVEL THAT LEFT MANY TO OFTEN ASK [LITERALLY], “WHERE IN THE WORLD IS WILSON MUI?” THE TERM ‘WANDERLUST’ IS COMMON IN TODAY’S LEXICON, BUT WILSON’S DESIRE TO SEE THE WORLD WENT FAR BEYOND YOUTHFUL FASCINATION. WILSON PERSONIFIED THE QUOTE, “LIFE IS SHORT, AND THE WORLD IS WIDE”. FOR HIM, TRAVELING THE WORLD WAS ABOUT PERSONAL INTROSPECTION, CULTURAL IMMERSION, AND A NEVER-ENDING ADVENTURE THAT PROVIDED THE COLOR AND TEXTURE FOR THE PAINTING THAT WOULD BECOME HIS LIFE.

BETWEEN 2009 AND EARLY-2022, THIS ‘INTERNATIONAL MAN OF MYSTERY’ SPENT TIME IN TAIPEI, BEIJING, ABU DHABI, DUBAI, TOKYO, LONDON, GREECE, FRANCE, ITALY, HONG KONG, INDONESIA, AND THAILAND [AT LEAST THAT WE KNOW OF].

HOWEVER, WILSON WAS OFTEN A WALKING CONTRADICTION. HE LOVED TRAVELING THE WORLD BUT FOUND THE MOST PEACE SPENDING TIME (OFTEN LATE INTO THE NIGHT) WITH HIS CLOSE FRIENDS IN CALIFORNIA. HE WAS SOMEONE THAT MANY WOULD WATCH IN HORROR AS HE TOOK DOWN TWO PORTIONS OF THE MILE-HIGH MEATLOAF AT THE CHEESECAKE FACTORY, BUT THEN COULD MAINTAIN A 6-PACK OF ABS. WILSON WAS A GUY’S GUY WHO LIVED CAREFREE, YET HE TOOK TREMENDOUS CARE AND DILIGENCE IN STYLING HIS LONG HAIR IN A WAY THAT ONLY A MALE MODEL WOULD. THOSE CONTRADICTIONS WERE NOT FLAWS; THEY WERE SMALL IDIOSYNCRASIES THAT MADE “THE WILSON WE KNEW AND LOVED”.

FOR THOSE THAT WERE VERY CLOSE WITH WILSON, HIS SOCIAL AWKWARDNESS BECAME A TRAIT OF ENDEARMENT. FOR ALL OF US WHO EVER HAD AN AWKWARD OR EMBARRASSING INCIDENT THAT WE WERE NOT COURAGEOUS ENOUGH TO SHARE, WE ALL KNEW THAT WE HAD A TRUSTED CONFIDANTE IN WILSON. AFTER ALL, NO MATTER HOW BAD OUR SITUATION MAY HAVE BRUISED OUR OWN EGOS, WE ALWAYS KNEW THAT WILSON HAD A SIMILAR STORY THAT MADE OURS SEEM INCONSEQUENTIAL. HE LEAVES A VOID FOR MANY OF US IN HAVING AN EAR THAT WOULD ALWAYS LISTEN AND LIGHTEN OUR MOODS THAT WILL NEVER BE FILLED – WE EACH HAVE TREMENDOUS GRATITUDE FOR HIS FRIENDSHIP AND HUMILITY.

WILSON EXPERIENCED TRAGEDY AS A YOUNG TEENAGER, LOSING BOTH OF HIS PARENTS WITHIN A VERY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, BUT HE NEVER SHOWED ANY RESENTMENT NOR EVER USED THAT VOID AS AN EXCUSE FOR ANY OF HIS PITFALLS. HE LIVED LIFE AS A KIND-HEARTED OPTIMIST ALWAYS PUSHING HIS FRIENDS TO TRY NEW THINGS, DARING EACH OF US INTO RIDICULOUS CHALLENGES (THAT USUALLY INVOLVED GIRLS AND WERE OFTEN MET WITH FAILURE), AND ENCOURAGING US TO EMBRACE THE STRONG SENSE OF CARPE DIEM THAT DEFINED HIM.

IN HIS FINAL MONTHS, WILSON WAS REFLECTIVE IN HIS THOUGHTS NEVER SHYING AWAY FROM PROVIDING ADVICE. HE LEFT BEHIND MANY VALUABLE LIFE LESSONS, BUT THE CENTRAL THEMES WERE THAT TIME IS THE ULTIMATE CURRENCY, AND THAT PERSONAL RELATIONSHIPS IS WHERE LIFE’S TRUE WEALTH IS BUILT AND STORED.

WILSON WAS PRECEDED IN DEATH BY HIS PARENTS (CALVIN AND SANDRA MUI), AND IS SURVIVED BY HIS SISTER (ANNA MUI), BROTHER-IN-LAW (SENG NGUY), NEPHEW (TIMOTHY NGUY), AND NIECE (SARAH NGUY).

ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING

WELCOME

LIFE TRIBUTE

SPEAKER

SPEAKER

OPEN MIC

PRAYER

CLOSING

ANNETTE WONG

MATT LEW

LAM DINH

ERICK CHANG

ANYONE (2 MIN LIMIT)

HERMAN NG

ERICK CHANG

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

HIS FAMILY WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS GRATITUDE TO ALL THOSE WHO SHOWED SUPPORT, ENCOURAGEMENT, AND GENEROSITY IN HIS FINAL MONTHS, WITH PARTICULAR EMPHASIS ON THE CONTRIBUTIONS FROM ERICK CHANG, LAM DINH, KEVIN LEE, ANNETTE WONG, CHRISTABEL WONG, JOSH YANG, MATT LEW AND HIS HIGH SCHOOL CHURCH SUPPORT GROUP.

"TO WILSON" BY LAM DINH



WILSON,
WHEN WE MET DURING COLLEGE IN THE WINTER OF 2001,
I NEVER IMAGINED WE'D GROW THIS CLOSE, AND YET, HAVE THIS SHORT OF A
RUN.
BUT I GUESS THAT'S HOW LIFE GOES SOMETIMES, IT CAN BE CRUEL AND
UNFAIR,
YOUR PARENTS' STORY TAUGHT ME THAT BACK THEN, EVEN THOUGH YOU
NEVER LIKED TO SHARE.
AND SO I NEVER REALLY ASKED AGAIN, AND WE SPURTED AHEAD TOWARDS
LIFE,
AND OUR CONVERSATIONS BEGAN TO CENTER ON BASKETBALL, FRIENDSHIPS,
AND ONE DAY EVEN FINDING A WIFE.
YOU LOVED TO PUSH THE LIMITS WITH EVERYTHING, ALWAYS OPEN TO TRYING
ANYTHING NEW,
AND THIS UNKNOWINGLY HELPED OTHERS SEE THE BOUNDARIES, OFTEN
WITH A FRONT ROW VIEW.
YOUR ACTIONS TAUGHT ME ABOUT LIFE, LOVE, AND PAIN, AS YOU RUSHED
AHEAD WITH NO FEAR,
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT BROTHERHOOD REALLY IS, GOING AROUND THE
CORNER FIRST AND MAKING SURE THE COAST IS CLEAR.
DURING THIS LAST YEAR WHEN YOU WERE FIGHTING CANCER WITH EVERY
OUNCE OF YOUR MIGHT,
YOU AGAIN TAUGHT ME ABOUT STRENGTH, RESILIENCE, AND ALL THE GIFTS I
HAVE MISTAKEN AS A RIGHT.
THANK YOU FOR BEING THE ETERNAL WARRIOR, ALWAYS DETERMINED TO GO
OUT WITH A BANG,
AND EVEN IN THIS LAST FIGHT I KNOW YOU DID NOT TAP OUT, THE BELL HAD
SIMPLY JUST RANG.
NOW YOU CAN TAKE A REST AND KNOW THAT YOU HAVE GIVEN YOUR LOVED
ONES YOUR ALL,
BUT THERE IS JUST ONE MORE FAVOR I NEED TO ASK OF YOU - JUST ONE LAST
CALL.
TELL YOUR PARENTS THANK YOU FOR BRINGING ME AN UNEXPECTED
BROTHER WHO BRIGHTENED UP MY DAYS,
A BROTHER THAT WAS THERE FOR ME AS I STUMBLED IN LIFE TO FIND MY
OWN WAYS.
THANK YOU MY BROTHER FOR ALL THAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME,
NO NEED TO LOOK AROUND CORNERS ANYMORE, YOU'VE ALREADY HELPED
ME CLEARLY SEE.
NOW FIND A GOOD SEAT AND ENJOY THE VIEW FROM THE STANDS ABOVE,
AND KNOW THAT THE LEGACY YOU HAVE LEFT FOR US IS INTACT, AND IS QUITE
SIMPLY...LOVE.