

Whats in a name? Some history of WingsForHumanity.Com

My mother was a dreamer. She had big ideas and never gave up trying, even if success didn't always come.

Her earliest dream that I can remember was something called "Wings for Humanity." I remember hearing about that when I was 9 years old in the 1980s. I wasn't sure what that was, or what it would do, but I knew that it meant helping people.

The attached newspaper article from 1991 shows her first big attempt at getting that project off the ground, though it did not succeed.

During the mid 1990s our family experienced off and on homelessness, but there were three things important to my mother that helped my brother and I through those difficult times: Family, Faith, and Hope. "You need to let go and let God," was a favorite expression of hers.

In the year 2001 I purchased the domain wingsforhumanity.com to help my mother with her dream project.

At least once per decade she made a concerted effort to begin her great plan, but something always came up: aging parents needing care, relocation to a new state, cancer and chemotherapy.

In 2012 I received an email from Pastor Ric Swaningson asking about acquiring the website wingsforhumanity.com. I asked Suzy if she would like to pass on the domain. Hadn't 20 years been enough time trying? It sure wasn't. The dream was still alive for Suzy.

Five years after mom died, I was ready to confront one last loose-end: what should I do with wingsforhamnity.com? I still had Pastor Swaningson's email from 13 years prior with contact information. I gave him a phone call: "I'm trying to reach Ric Swaningson." "You've succeeded!" It was a good start.

I am so pleased to help your organization by donating something important to my mother. She would be very pleased that "Wings for Humanity" lives on.

Brent Buddensee

Suzy W. Feeney

March 07, 1953 ~ February 22, 2020



Suzanne White Feeney passed late Friday, February 21, 2020 with her sons by her side.

She was born March 7, 1953 in Rochester, New York, daughter of Richard and Janet White. She is predeceased by her parents and her brother, James Scott White.

She spent most of her life on Cape Cod, Massachusetts where she raised her two sons, married Brian Feeney, and cared for her aging parents and parents-in-law. There were easy years and hard years, but family always came first for Suzy. Through it all, even occasional homelessness, she always made sure her sons got to school on time (even if they didn't want to). She never stopped bragging about them, even to the last hospice nurse she met.

After moving to Florida, Suzy felt she really came into her own. She loved Vero Beach and its community. She worked tirelessly on one community project after another. Suzy had a great talent for bringing the right people together to tackle a project, and was a visionary ahead of her time. How many grandmothers know what

cryptocurrency is? Suzy knew 12 years ago.

She enjoyed taking walks on Round Island with her sons, and going to Disney character breakfasts with her grandchildren. Despite offers of plane tickets to come visit up north, she was adamant: "Uh-uh. I'm done with the cold! You come visit me." With sunglasses and flip-flops, we obliged.

She is survived by her husband Brian Feeney; her son Brent Buddensee, daughter-in-law Melissa Buddensee, and grandchildren Brandelwyn and Arwyn Buddensee of Bethlehem, New Hampshire; her son Blake Buddensee, daughter-in-law Holly Buddensee, and grandchildren Daniel and Jacob Buddensee of Harwich, Massachusetts; and her nephew Jeremy White of Indiana.

In lieu of flowers, please donations may be sent in her memory to one of her beloved Vero Beach community projects:

Moonshot Moment

The Learning Alliance

P.O. BOX 2647

Vero Beach, FL 32961

Tel. No. (877) 548-7323

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page 3

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The Register



BARNSTABLE/VILLAGE JOURNAL

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Thursday November 14, 1991

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A Map of Busy Life, Its Fluctuations and Its Vast Concerns'

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Dreaming the impossible dream at Independence Park

By Dan Quinn

Suzy Buddensee of Centerville wants to employ the homeless, preserve critical environmental areas, fund Cape Cod's non-profit sector and at the same time boost the Cape's sagging economy.

Over the past year, the 38-year-old Buddensee has met dozens of local, state and national leaders to talk about her plans for Hyannis.

And last week, after two months of negotiations with Independence Park President Paul Lorusso, she signed a purchase and sales agreement to buy 330 acres, one of the last undeveloped tracts of the industrial park. There she plans to build Wings for Humanity, a \$250-million complex that would intertwine profit, non-profit and scientific research operations to accomplish her mission. No price for the transaction was disclosed, but this was the same parcel that had been offered to the Town of Barnstable for \$16 million last April.

When Buddensee polished off the deal with Lorusso, who is known for more than an occasional dispute with local government regulators, she went across the table and gave the businessman a giant hug. It might have surprised him a bit, she says. "But it has been a wonderful gift for me to be able to work with him."

It's just one of many "gifts" she has received lately. Like the "mentor" who, she says, has assured her the gift of financing — at least \$250 million — to fund Wings for Humanity.

Other gifts?

The Cape's dismal economy for one. And most importantly, she says, the gift of her inoperable brain tumor.

Since being diagnosed two years ago, "I've had to look at everything through different eyes," she says. "Now, everything in my life is 'Energy.'"

"Energy" keeps her planning Wings for Humanity

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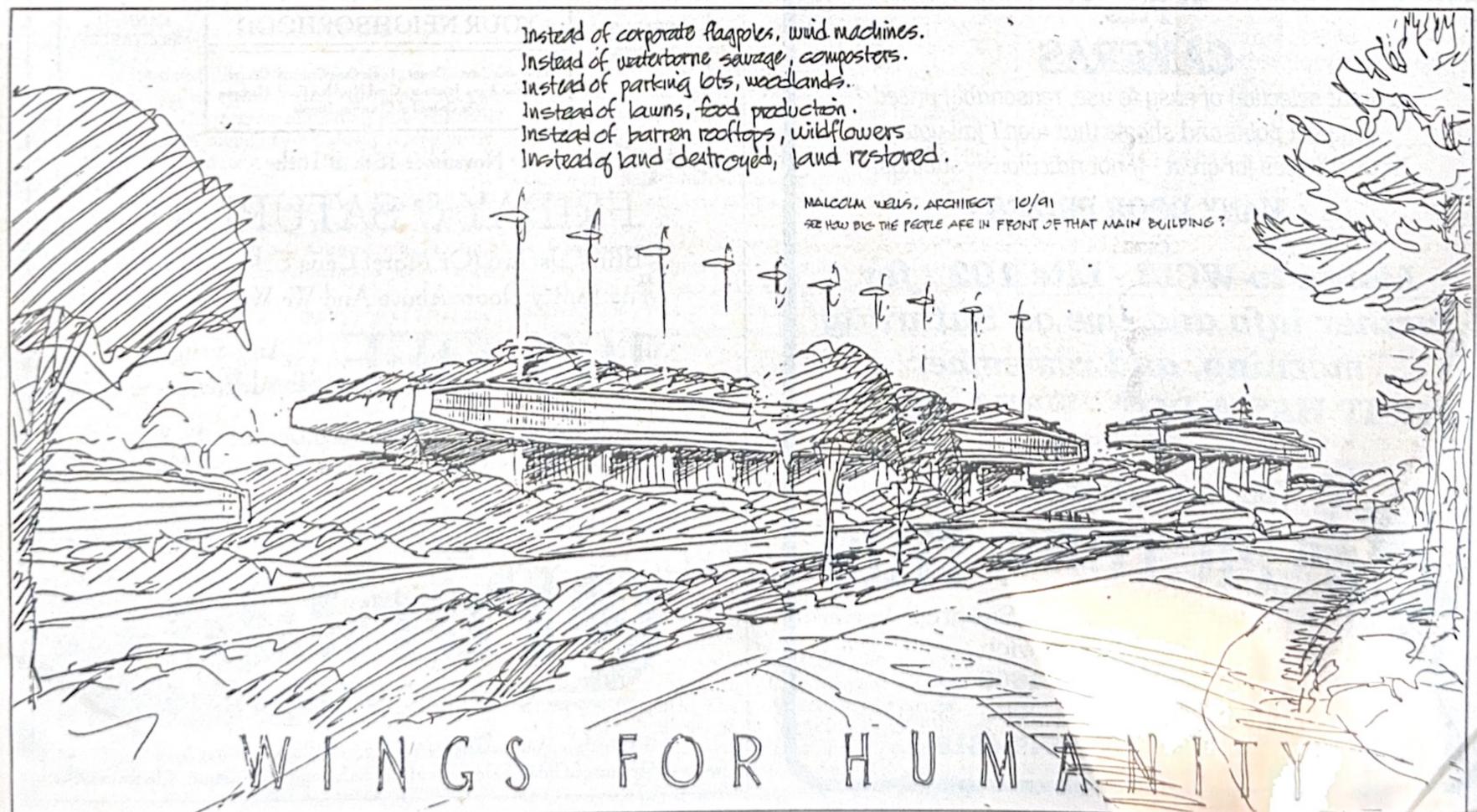


Suzy Buddensee atop the 330 acres on which she hopes to build an empire

PHOTO BY BARRY DONAHUE

Instead of corporate flagpoles, wind machines.
Instead of waterborne sewage, composters.
Instead of parking lots, woodlands.
Instead of lawns, food production.
Instead of barren rooftops, wildflowers
Instead of land destroyed, land restored.

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SEE HOW BIG THE PEOPLE ARE IN FRONT OF THAT MAIN BUILDING?



WINGS FOR HUMANITY