

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning
of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving
seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from
out the boundless deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of
farewell,
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne
of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

—Tennyson

In Memory of William Monroe Tynar

U. S. Navy

BORN

June 6, 1925

Dixon, Missouri

PASSED AWAY

November 1, 1945

Carthage, Missouri

SERVICES

2:00 P. M. Saturday

November 3, 1945

Konantz Chapel

Lamar, Missouri

CLERGY

Lt. George C. Strum

Chaplain Naval Air Base

Olathe, Kans.

SOLOIST

Mrs. Floyd Selvey

ACCOMPANIST

Fenton Day

INTERMENT

Lake Cemetery

Military Honors by Jesse C. Rains
Post 209 American Legion and
Yowell-Frow Post 3691 V. F. W.