

## 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,

\* \* \* \* \*  
For tho' 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 crost the bar.  
—Tennyson

In Memory of  
Florence S. Couls

Born

May 10, 1884  
Lamar, Missouri

Passed Away  
December 7, 1962  
Corona, California

Services

December 10, 1962 - 10:30 a. m. at  
Thomas Mortuary Chapel

Officiating

Rev. Donald D. Stout of  
The First Baptist Church

Interment

Sunnyslope Cemetery  
Corona, California

