

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.*

ALFRED TENNYSON

IN MEMORY OF

Rev. C. O. Crockett

BORN

April 5, 1883
Blackwater, Missouri

PASSED AWAY

April 14, 1956
Kenoma, Missouri

SERVICES

Tuesday 2:00 P. M.
Oakton Methodist Church

CLERGY

Rev. Wesley Arlington
Rev. Frank Calame
Rev. Melvin West

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Olin West Melvin Wagoner
Byron Tyler Robert Townley
Soloist: Rev. Charley McGrew
Accompanist: Mrs. Alma Waters

ESCORT

Mack Crockett Marion White
Ralph Crockett Harold Reaves
Walter Crockett Hugh Dougherty

HONORARY

All Assembled Clergy

IN CHARGE OF FLOWERS

Mrs. Hazel Crockett Mrs. Dorothy Crockett
Mrs. Beatrice Spoon Mrs. May Reaves
Miss Ina Quackenbush Mrs. Alma Reaves

INTERMENT

Oakton Cemetery