

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
Will R. Crockett

BORN

July 27, 1880
Booneville, Missouri

PASSED AWAY

January 23, 1954
Lamar, Missouri

SERVICES

Monday, 1:00 P. M.
January 25, 1954
Konantz Chapel

CLERGY

Rev. Wesley Arington

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Mrs. W. O. Snook Edward Lisher
Mrs. Claude Veale Paul Frank

ORGANIST

Fenton Day

ESCORT

Walter Crockett Linn Crockett
Barney F. Crockett Winford Reaves
Everett Crockett Marion White

INTERMENT

Oakton Cemetery