

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

Fronia Dye

BORN

January 20, 1874
Adams, Nebraska

PASSED AWAY

October 4, 1958
Lamar, Missouri

SERVICES

Monday, 2:00 P. M.
October 6, 1958
Konantz Chapel

CLERGY

Rev. Jesse Cunningham

SOLOIST

Mrs. Mary DeArmond

ORGANIST

Mrs. Dimple Haddock

ESCORT

Tom Shaw

Lloyd Main

J. C. Logue

Floyd Morey

Howard Layne

Charles Thiebaud

IN CHARGE OF FLOWERS

David Bass

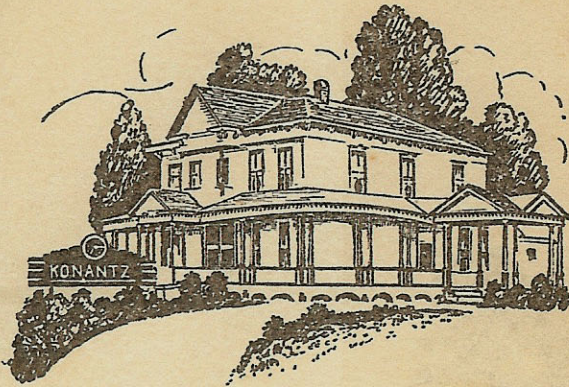
Larry Selvey

Robert Selvey

Rodney Gallagher

INTERMENT

Moorehead Cemetery

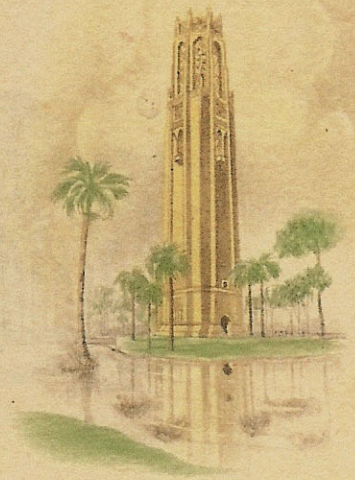


APPRECIATION

*In behalf of the family, we wish to express
their gratitude for your many kindnesses
evidenced in thought and deed, and for your
attendance at the memorial service.*

KONANTZ FUNERAL HOME

Lamar, Missouri



A Living Memorial