

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
James M. Folkner

BORN

January 9, 1876

Walker, Missouri

PASSED AWAY

May 26, 1951

Nevada, Missouri

SERVICES

Wednesday 2:00 P.M.

May 30, 1951

Konantz Chapel

CLERGY

Rev. E. L. DeVore

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Mrs. Steve Diggs

Mrs. E. L. DeVore

Edward Lisher

Paul Frank

Organist: Mrs. Robert Frank

ESCORT

Arthur Hininger

Bryan Pierce

Ralph Schultz

Wm. Henry Diggs

Edw. Dumm

Earl Jones

IN CHARGE OF FLOWERS

Miss Cynthia M. Diggs

Mrs. Jack Thiabaud

Mrs. Wm. Henry Diggs

Mrs. William Phipps

INTEMENT

Barton City Cemetery