

## 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

*Mary E. Piper*

BORN

October 22, 1871  
Maryville, Missouri

PASSED AWAY

August 29, 1957  
Lamar, Missouri

SERVICES

Monday 2:30 P. M.  
September 2, 1957  
Konantz Chapel

CLERGY

Rev. Jesse Cunningham

SOLOIST

Phil Harmon

ORGANIST

Mrs. Dimple Haddock

HONORARY

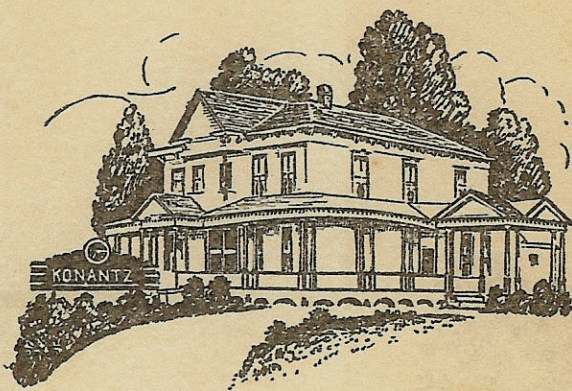
Don O'Neal	W. D. Griffin
Frank Thorpe	Leland Selvey
Arch Horton	W. C. Haddock

ESCORT

Floyd Boles	Delbert Webb Jr.
Bob Snip	Ernest Rector
Robert Wirts	Dr. Ralph Dimond

INTERMENT

Greenfield 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*