# CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star And one clear call for me, And may there be no mouning of the bar When I put out to sea. But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound or 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

# Count Smyth

#### BORN

Union Town, Kansas August 9, 1877

#### PASSED AWAY

Lamar, Missouri May 7, 1963

#### SERVICES

Bruce-Konantz Funeral Home 2:00 P.M. Thursday, May 9, 1963

## CLERGY

Roy Wheeler

## SINGER

Mrs. Fern Roberts

#### ORGANIST

Mrs. Dimple Haddock

## PALLBEARERS

Bob Perry Bud Moore Carl Schmitz Dalton Harris Truman Richards

Mynatt Wattenbarger

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Ed Young Clarence Rix Cecil Blanchard Leroy Erwin Frank Thorpe Leonard Douglas

#### INTERMENT

Lake 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

260 260



Remembrance