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 Nora Staats

BORN

December 18, 1874 Henry County, Missouri

> PASSED AWAY January 19, 1951 Lamar, Missouri

SERVICES

Monday 10:30 a. m. January 22, 1951 Konantz Chapel

CLERGY

Rev. Clarence P. Folkins

SOLOIST

Mrs. James DeArmond

ORGANIST Fenton Day

ESCORT

L. B. Veale E. L. Todd Clarence Rix Charles Wulff J. D. Bassett J. W. McDaniel Leslie Frieden J. H. Wagaman

INTERMENT Lake Cemetery