

## 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 tho' 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.

# We Will Remember *Always...*



***Name***

*December 31, 1969 - December 31, 1969*

## Comfort

Another leaf has fallen, another soul has  
gone.

But still we have God's promises, in every  
robin's song.

For He is in His Heaven, and though He  
takes away.

He always leaves to mortals, the bright  
sun's kindly ray.

He leaves the fragrant blossoms, and  
lovely forests, green.

And gives us new found comfort, when  
we on Him will lean.



## Services

Conducting ..... Name

Prelude Music/Organ ..... Name

Chorister ..... Name

Opening Hymn ..... #000

*"Hymn Title"*

Invocation ..... Name

Eulogy ..... Name

Speaker ..... Name

Speaker ..... Name

Congregational Hymn ..... #000

*"Hymn Title"*

Speaker ..... Name

Speaker ..... Name

Closing Remarks ..... Name

Closing Hymn ..... #000

*"Hymn Title"*

Benediction ..... Name