

CROSSING THE BAR
Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be
no mourning of the Bar
When I put out to sea.
* * * * *
For tho' from out our bourns
of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot —
face to face,
When I have cross'd the bar.
—Tennyson

MARIE A. McKEE

1869 - 1960

SERVICES
First Presbyterian Church
Malcom, Iowa
1:30 P.M., July 7, 1960

CLERGYMEN
Rev. Victor Vest
Rev. E. E. Beattie

INTERMENT
Ivy Hill Cemetery
Malcom, Iowa