

## 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 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

MINNIE RENKEN

BORN IN PALMER, NEBRASKA  
MARCH 17, 1897

PASSED AWAY IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON  
NOVEMBER 24, 1962

SERVICES IN

GARDEN CHAPEL

MOUNTAIN VIEW FUNERAL HOME

1:00 P.M. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1962

REV. DELBERT C. SCHROEDER, OFFICIATING

SINGING BY

MRS. DELBERT SCHROEDER

MRS. DOUGLAS SORSDAHL

MRS. ARTHUR GOLDGRABE

ACCOMPANIED BY MISS JANICE SORSDAHL

MRS. DAVID JOHNSTON, ORGANIST

CASKET BEARERS

JOHN KRUSE

ROBERT KRATOVIL

MERRILL ROCKWELL

FRED CRUMP

JAMES VAN WALK

NORMAN IVERSON

INTERMENT IN  
MOUNTAIN VIEW MEMORIAL PARK

*Nevering God to  
thee*

*Abide with me*