



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 true face to face
 When I have crossed the bar.

Alfred Tennyson



FUNERAL SERVICES FOR

Chase Kearl

Born February 10, 1890; Laketown, Utah
 Passed away October 2, 1961; Louisville, Kentucky

Hall Chapel

Thursday, October 5; 12:00 Noon

Prelude and Postlude Lenore C. Hall

Invocation Lamont Leishman

Eulogy Delmas Kearl

Violin Duet Lois Brown, Mira Baker
 Accompanist — Kathryn Kearl

Speaker Dr. Lyman Rich

Violin Duet Lois Brown, Mira Baker
 Accompanist — Kathryn Kearl

Speaker President Henry Rawlins

Benediction John S. Morgan

Burial Logan Cemetery

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HALL MORTUARY
 Funeral Directors
 Logan, Utah