

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning at 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 star
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

Bobby Earl Golden

(Petty Officer, First Class)

Born July 22, 1930

Died July 2, 1956

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Lee H. Smith

Rev. Sam Allenbaugh

Interment, Oak Hill Cemetery

July 10, 1956

PALLBEARERS

Harold Walker Robert Turbyfill
Maurice Walker Jerry Thompson
Billy Frank Moats Wilson Ingram
Charles Thompson David Brooks

Earnheart Service

Added by: Kathy Golden Seigler on 29 Apr 2012