

## 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

GERHARDT RENKEN

BORN IN OLDENBURG, GERMANY  
DECEMBER 1, 1890  
PASSED AWAY IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON  
DECEMBER 13, 1963

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SERVICES IN  
GOOD SHEPHERD LUTHERAN CHURCH  
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF  
MOUNTAIN VIEW FUNERAL HOME  
1:00 P.M. MONDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1963

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REV. DELBERT SCHROEDER, OFFICIATING  
MUSICAL SELECTIONS BY  
LADIES OF THE CHURCH SENIOR CHOIR  
"ABIDE WITH ME"  
"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"  
MRS. DONALD FRENCH, ORGANIST

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CASKET BEARERS  
JOHN HOLTORF           MERRILL ROCKWELL  
JAMES VAN WALK       KEITH STIGEN  
JOHN KRUSE            JOHN MATVEN

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INTERMENT IN  
MOUNTAIN VIEW MEMORIAL PARK