



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 Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Alfred Tennyson

In Loving Memory
Wilma N. Lucas



Date of Birth

April 14, 1918

Date of Death

January 10, 2010

Services Held At

Armes-Hunt Funeral Home

January 14, 2010

10:00 AM

Officiating

Rev. Kay Patton

Interment

Elmridge Cemetery

Muncie, IN

Arrangements By

Armes-Hunt Funeral Home

Fairmount IN