***To a Waterfowl***

There is a Power whose care

teaches the way along that

pathless coast. The desert and

limitless air Lone wandering, but

never lost. And soon that toil shall end,

Soon shalt thou find a summer home,

and rest. And scream among thy fellows.

Reeds shall bend. Soon, o’er thy

sheltered rest, He who, from zone to zone, Guides through the boundless sky Thy certain flight, in the longway that I must tread alone,

will lead my steps aright.

*William Cullen Bryant*

***To a Waterfowl***

There is a Power whose care

teaches the way along that

pathless coast. The desert and

limitless air Lone wandering, but

never lost. And soon that toil shall end,

Soon shalt thou find a summer home,

and rest. And scream among thy fellows.

Reeds shall bend. Soon, o’er thy

sheltered rest, He who, from zone to zone, Guides through the boundless sky Thy certain flight, in the longway that I must tread alone,

will lead my steps aright.

*William Cullen Bryant*

**In Loving Memory Of**

*Mary Anne Rodgers*

*June 11, 1970 – October 10, 2030*

**Services**

# Your Community Funeral Home

*Your Town, MI*

*October 13, 2030*

**Officiating**

*Rev. John Smith*

**Final Resting Place**

*White Gate Cemetery*

*Your Town, MI*

**In Loving Memory Of**

*Mary Anne Rodgers*

*June 11, 1970 – October 10, 2030*

**Services**

# Your Community Funeral Home

*Your Town, MI*

*October 13, 2030*

**Officiating**

*Rev. John Smith*

**Final Resting Place**

*White Gate Cemetery*

*Your Town, MI*