**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 long way that I must tread

alone, will lead my steps aright.

William Cullen Bryant

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***In Loving Memory Of***

*John R. Doe*

***Date of Birth***

*Monday, June 11, 1907*

***Date of Death***

*Saturday, October 10, 1999*

***Services***

# St. Jude Church

*Grand Rapids, MI*

*Tuesday, October 13, 1999*

***Officiating***

*Rev. John Smith*

***Final Resting Place***

*White Gate Cemetery*

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