

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 cross'd the bar.*

Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)



FLATLEY, Lucy '98
1998-2025



HURD, Carol S. '93
1993-2025
Lifetime Member



FORMER SALTY SISTER
KELSO, Dauna '96
1996-2014



FORMER SALTY SISTER
JOHNSON, Carol '96
1996-2019

In Memoriam



SIMMS, Sharon
1998/2018-2025

'98/'18*