

To the Memory of
MELVIN G. YOCUM, M. D.

Born December 15, 1865

Died July 7, 1936

Age 70 Years 6 Months 22 Days

This Memorial

is affectionately dedicated to the many friends and patrons, who in any way assisted in making life acceptable.

And so we can say, and say truly, that not one word of kindness, not one deed of love, not one tear of sorrow will ever be lost. In the Book of God's everlasting remembrance they are cherished and will find their reward.



MELVIN G. YOCUM, M. D.

ALL MENTONE MOURNS

Death Claims M. G. Yocum, Well-Known Physician
of This Community.



R. MELVIN G. YOCUM, practicing physician of Mentone, Indiana, for nearly a half century, died Tuesday night, July 7th, 1936, at 10:05 o'clock, at his home. Dr. Yocum had been ailing for several years, but seriously for only one month. His death was due to arterio sclerosis. The deceased was born December 15th, 1865, south of Yellow Creek Lake, Indiana, the son of Elmore and Amanda Yocum.

He resided all his life in Kosciusko and Fulton counties, and was a man most highly esteemed by all his acquaintances. Dr. Yocum was a member of the Methodist Church of Mentone.

His widow, formerly Emma C. Grube of Auburn, Indiana, is the only close relative surviving.

One child of the couple died in infancy.

Funeral services were held Friday, July 10, 1936, at 1:30 p. m., at the Baptist Church, Rev. E. E. DeWitt officiating, assisted by Rev. R. O. Yeager and Rev. J. E. Alexander. During the service, business in Mentone was suspended, all the business houses closed their doors in respect to the memory of Dr. Yocum. The church was filled to capacity, the members of the County Medical Association attending in a body. Quite a number were unable to enter the church, but as loud speakers had been in-

stalled all were able to hear the very fine discourse delivered by Rev. DeWitt.

The pall-bearers were as follows: Irven Nelson, Wade Whetstone, Kenneth Riner, Mahlon Mentzer, Ray Rush, Donald Van-Gilder.

Dr. Yocum was laid to rest in Mentone Cemetery.

In the passing of Dr. Yocum this community loses one of its best loved and highly esteemed citizens—a man who always held the welfare of our citizens above his own, ever ready to lend a helping hand in any movement for the betterment of the community, always being generous to the extreme. There is no one but regrets his passing. In this sad hour the entire community fully sympathizes with the widow in her sorrow.

—EDITOR KRATHWOHL.

In Memoriam

Outline of Funeral Oration Delivered by Rev. Edward
Emery DeWitt for Dr. M. G. Yocum.



We are gathered in this House of God to worship in the presence of our Heavenly Father, and also to pay our tribute of love, respect and honor to Dr. Melvin G. Yocum.

We have written no obituary for the Doctor for that would be a task which could only be done in a satisfactory way, by such an artist as the poet Bryant, Whittier, or a Henry W. Longfellow; no one of us felt that we were capable of placing in words and on paper a proper and a just evaluation of the life of Dr. Yocum.

The life obituary of Dr. Yocum has been written in the lives of thousands of people whom the Doctor has cared for and as long as the stars continue to shine we believe his ministry will continue here on earth.

Dr. Yocum walked by the side of the bride of his youth until they had almost reached their Golden Wedding destination.

Dr. Yocum was a man who brought honor to his home, his church, his fraternal affiliations, his profession and his community.

Many passages of scripture present before us seem to be appropriate and from this group of scripture selections we have chosen the following as one which evaluates in a good way the ideals of our very own Doctor M. G. Yocum.

"Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his."—Numbers 23:10.

We were standing by the bedside of the Doctor a few minutes before his departure and his peaceful going seemed to fit in with this scripture.

To me, as I looked into his face, it seemed a repetition of the life of Christ as He was nearing the close of His earthly ministry—"He saved others, himself he could not save."

Many times I have had the privilege of sitting by the side of the Doctor and talking with him relative to his idea of "the righteous." And on one or two occasions he asked Maurice to give me a special invitation to come to his office that we might talk over some of the great fundamental truths presented in the Scripture.

(a) These occasions I count as mountain-top experiences in the years of my ministry.

What was the Doctor's idea of "the righteous"—that is, the meaning of the term?

- (a) He did not believe we are righteous by nature.
- (b) Or by education.
- (c) Or by environment.
- (d) Or parental example.

The Doctor believed that "the righteous were the people who possessed the Divine Character of the Master; those who had been "born from above;" those who have received Christ Jesus the Lord as their very own, walk in Him and follow His example.

Balaam was an admirer of God, but not a follower of God. The Bible story is interesting.

Balak, king of the Moabites, came to Balaam asking how God should be worshiped. His questions were in the Scriptures of Micah 6:7, 8.

“Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil? Shall I give my first-born for my transgressions, the fruit of my body for the sins of my soul?

“He hath shown thee, O man, what is good: and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?”

It was not hypocrisy for Balaam to desire to die the death of the righteous, but his prayer was inconsistent with his life.

Our good friend, Dr. Yocum, clearly recognized that the death of the righteous is the termination of a righteous life and so with the help of his good companion, his minister, and his friends that are interested in the things of life that are worth while he tried to so live that his prayer — “Let me die the death of the righteous” would be in harmony with his life and his trend of thinking.

He admired the God of Israel, etc., but made little or no effort to live a righteous life.

Soon after making this statement he was again with the males of the Midianites. The five kings were slain.

To admire the God of Doctor Yocum, and the Christ which he worshiped, and to merely admire the Doctor's life will not be of any particular benefit to us in the day of need.

We must accept his God and his Christ as our very own.

So Brother Yocum desired to die the death of the righteous; did he?

Yes! Why do we think so?

He died the death of the righteous because he lived the life of the righteous.

The doctor believed he was moving into the realm of eternal daylight.

What a glorious prospect he had in store, and we confidently believe that he is "just beyond the sunset."

How do the righteous die?

- (a) In favor of God.
- (b) In the love of Christ.
- (c) Tranquility.
- (d) Fitted for Heaven.

How may we die this death?

- (a) By repenting and turning to God.
- (b) By believing in Christ.
- (c) By living righteously.

READING

By Rev. R. Yeager



HE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His
Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.
For a thousand years in Thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the
morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants,
And Thy glory unto their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:
And establish Thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

NEW TESTAMENT READING

By J. E. Alexander, Minister.



LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life. If ye love Me, keep My commandments. And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever; even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him: but ye know Him; for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you. I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you. Yet a little while, and the world seeth Me no more; but ye see Me: because I live, ye shall live also. At that day ye shall know that I am in My Father, and ye in Me, and I in you.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in My Name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Benediction at the grave:

And now, may the Grace of God; the love of Christ; and the communion of the Holy Spirit abide with us now and forevermore. Amen.

Dedicated to
Kosciusko County Medical Society
for Sincere Resolutions



DO right and to live right before our fellow man is one of dominating factors of a well-spent life. Thus it is where right guides the conscience with a just degree of satisfaction in the thought that we have done our duty to ourselves and fellow man.

"Nor shall we die at all
Till all our work is done;
God surely will not call
From earth, a single one
Whom He has sent to do
Some special work, the plan
Of which, with Him, it would not do
To make it known to man.
Yet, 'tis enough to know
That we our race must run;
Man is immortal here below
Till all his work is done."

MEMBERS

DR. GEO. W. ANGLIN
DR. J. R. BAUM
DR. T. C. CLUTTR
DR. FRED O. CLARK
DR. C. C. DURBIN
DR. C. R. HOY
DR. GEO. L. KRESS
DR. S. C. MURPHY
DR. A. C. McDONALD
DR. O. H. RICHER
DR. E. V. HERENDEEN
DR. W. B. SIDERS
DR. G. H. SCHLEMMER
DR. T. S. SHULTZ
DR. H. S. STEEL
DR. G. C. TAYLOR
DR. F. E. RADCLIFF
DR. C. E. THOMAS
DR. W. E. THOMAS
MRS. M. G. YOCUM
MAURICE DUDLEY

RESOLUTIONS

By Kosciusko County Medical Society

Kosciusko County Medical Society is again called on to record the loss of a valuable member in the passing of Dr. M. G. Yocum.

The Doctor has served as president for several years where his counsel and zeal did materially help the work and spirit of our Society. He had just completed his forty-five years of a continuous practice in serving his community. In the last few years Dr. Yocum was handicapped by an ever increasing physical ailment and at times had to endure suffering. During these trying periods he showed courage, fortitude and a spirit that was rare.

With Dr. Yocum his patients were always a serious consideration and never did he allow his own comfort or any personal matters to deviate him from the path of trust and duty.

In the ever changing progress of medicine his judgment was reliable and safe.

He was the soul of integrity and was never known to be anything but honest with Doctors and patients alike.

BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED that this Society has suffered a distinct loss in his passing and that the community loses a valuable and rare counsellor.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Mrs. Yocum with our sympathy.

A. C. McDONALD,
G. W. ANGLIN,
The Committee.

(SEAL)

Unanimously adopted in special called meeting this 10th day of July, 1936.

S. C. MURPHY,
President.

O. H. RICHER,
Secretary.

RESOLUTIONS

By Farmers State Bank Directors of Mentone

The following resolution of respect was adopted at the last directors' meeting: Resolved that Whereas: Melvin G. Yocum, one of our most faithful and valuable directors and citizens, whose counsel was always timely and good and who had given liberally of his time and efforts in the service of this institution and his beloved community, has been taken from our midst: It is the desire of this board to express our keen realization of the loss of this good friend and partner, and that this resolution be made a part of the minutes of this meeting.

Signed: K. A. RINER, Secretary.

A. I. NELSON,
C. L. MANWARING,
WM. NYE.

RESOLUTIONS

By Masonic Lodge

In memory of Brother Melvin G. Yocum, who died, July 7, 1936.

"Leaves have their time to fall, and flowers to wilt at the north wind's blast, but thou, oh death! hath all seasons for thine own."

Once again a Brother Mason, having completed the designs written for him on life's trestle board, has passed through the portals of Eternity and entered the Grand Lodge of the New Jerusalem and hath received as his reward, the white stone with the new name written thereon.

And whereas, the all-wise and merciful Master of the universe has called from labor to refreshments our beloved and respected brother, he having been a true and faithful member of our beloved Order, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That Mentone Lodge, No. 576, F. & A. M., of Mentone, Indiana, in testimony of her loss, drape its Charter in mourning for thirty days, and that we tender to the family of our deceased brother our sincere condolence in their deep affliction and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family.

(SEAL)

WILLIAM RAY RUSH,

ARTHUR I. NELSON,

CHAS. W. SHAFER,

Committee.

RESOLUTIONS

By Eastern Star

In memory of Dr. Melvin G. Yocum who died, July 7, 1936.

"I cannot say and I will not say
That they are dead, they are just away.
With submissive smile and wave of the hand
They have entered into that Better Land,
And let us, thinking how very fair
It needs must be, since they linger there;
And you, oh you, who so fondly yearn
For the welcome step and the glad return,
Think of them living on as dear,
In the land of there as the land of here."

Death has again entered our Chapter Hall and called to the Eternal Home a dearly beloved brother, who has completed his faithful labor here in ministering to the cry of the orphan, to the call of want and to the piteous wail of sorrow, and as a recompense has received the welcome plaudit, "well done," from the Great Master.

And Whereas, the loving Father has called our beloved and respected brother home, and his having been a true and faithful member of our Mystic Order, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That Mentone Chapter, No. 331, Order of the Eastern Star of Mentone, in testimony of its loss, drape its Charter in mourning for thirty days; that we tender to the family of our deceased brother our sincere condolence in their deep affliction and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family.

(SEAL)

ETHEL NELLANS,

EDNA BURNS,

E. E. DeWITT,

Committee.

RESOLUTIONS

By Warsaw Elks Lodge

To the Officers and Members of Warsaw, Indiana, Lodge No. 802, of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks:

Your Committee appointed to take cognizance of the death of Brother M. G. Yocum, submit the following resolution for approval and adoption:

WHEREAS: God, our Heavenly Father, in His infinite and inscrutable wisdom, has summoned from his worldly life and membership in this Order one of our venerable and esteemed members to his eternal home and reward,

WHEREAS: In the death of Brother Yocum, Warsaw Lodge No. 802, has lost a true and upright Brother and the city of Mentone, Ind., an estimable and highly respected citizen, who has been identified from early manhood with the business life of the city, as one of the prominent and well known professional business men,

RESOLVED: In the passing to the great undiscovered realm and to the sleep that knows no waking save in the life immortal our hearts are deeply saddened and we tender to the bereaved wife in this time of affliction our profound and heartfelt sympathy, and assure her, members of this Lodge grieve with her in mourning for the departed; Be It Further

RESOLVED: That in recognition and appreciation of our departed Brother at the hour of Eleven O'clock which has so much significance to Elkdom, the deceased will be recalled by his many friends with the roll of "Absent Brothers," absent but not forgotten; Be It Further

RESOLVED: That these resolutions be made a part of the minutes of our proceedings and spread upon the records, and a copy be transmitted to his bereaved wife.

E. E. GASKILL,

R. E. RINER,

T. J. CLUTTER.

A Letter From the Vice-President of the
Jones Surgical Supply Company,
Cleveland, Ohio.

May 2, 1936.

Dr. M. G. Yocum,
Mentone, Indiana.

Dear Dr. Yocum:

Dr. McCormick has written us about the second major operation which you had to undergo a few weeks ago, and we want to take this opportunity to express to you our sympathy.

You have surely sustained a terrific loss, and our hats are off to a man who, after an experience like yours, still has the courage and the will to resume his work as before, and continue on in his chosen calling. Those of us who have not been similarly handicapped can hardly appreciate what you have gone through, and our sympathy for you in your misfortune is exceeded by our admiration for your grit and determination in "coming back."

Wishing you many years more of happy and useful service in your profession, we are

Yours very truly,

THE JONES SURGICAL SUPPLY CO.

A. G. Fetzer, Vice President.

A Letter From the Mentone
Lions Club.

March 19, 1936.

Dr. M. G. Yocum,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dear Doctor:

The Secretary of the Mentone Lions Club was instructed by the body to write to you expressing our sympathy and also our constant wish for your speedy recovery. Not as a matter of form, but the sincere wish of all.

When one reflects back over your past life, and the service you have rendered this community, one wishes for the gift of a Lincoln or a Shaw, for the moment, to put in writing the true feeling of your fellow citizens toward you.

We rejoice however, that your affliction in no way impairs the ability of your wise counsel. We are all looking forward to the time when you will again be among us. To administer, not only to the sick, but to those, as in the past, who have needed and used your thoughtful suggestions in civic and business affairs.

Please accept this little gift of flowers, not for their intrinsic value, but as a token of our esteem.

You and Mrs. Yocum must carry on.

Sincerely,

THE MENTONE LIONS CLUB,

A. O. Miller, Secretary.

And Now We Do Tender Our Thanks to



R. AND MRS. ELMER B. FUNK for their divine singing and to Miss Frances Clark who accompanied them at the piano, which did so much in aiding to make the services beautiful by the rendition of inspiring hymns, especially one of the Doctor's favorites:

Lead Kindly Light

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead thou me on.
 The night is dark and I am far from home,
 Lead thou me on.
 Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
 The distant scene, one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus nor prayed that thou
 Shouldst lead me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now,
 Lead thou me on.
 I loved the garish day and spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will, remember not past years.

So long thy power has blessed me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone.
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.

—Mrs. Yocum and Maurice.

Letter From Lewis and Sessie Yocum.

Pays the following tribute to Mrs. Yocum:

Wabash, Indiana,
July 29, 1936.

Our Dear Cousin Emma:

We have thought and talked of you so much during the past few weeks and have wanted to write you sooner, but did not get it done. We have gone over and over again the pleasant little visits that we have had with you and Doctor Yocum, — and always regretting that we did not get to be with you more often, as we always felt that we had been helped and strengthened by just being with you.

I think that everyone who knew you and Doctor M. G. felt just this way about you. Now, that Doctor is gone, the unusual strength of his character and the influence of his life somehow, — like a painting that shows up better in perspective, — seems to loom up in all its magnitude, bigger and brighter than ever, and I know that the life he lived will shine out like a beacon light for miles around where he was known and loved and will grow more beautiful and sacred as time goes on.

Doctor never realized, I am sure, just how far his life and influence reached out in helpfulness in different ways to his fellowmen, — in your little town and in the community for miles and miles and miles, — to big and little, old and young, rich and poor alike. This was evidenced by what we saw on the day of the funeral. One thing in particular that we both noticed was the desire of three little boys to see and linger near where Doctor lay, — they stood around the door and wanted to come in and

Maurice brought them in to see him and I will never believe that they came out of curiosity, — the look on their little faces told a different story — they were actually sorrowing in their childish way and to us that was one of the outstanding tokens of real devotion. I am sure that Doctor had reached their little hearts and made them love him. Then there were others came that told the same story, — a crippled girl who seemed to be alone, — several who bore evidence that they had never known much of this world's riches or pleasures, yet would make an extra effort to come and pay their last respects to one who had befriended them while he lived. These things all were sermons in themselves that expressed volumes upon volumes, and, while not a word was spoken, everyone could understand that language.

I must tell you of something that came to my mind so forcibly when I witnessed all this. It was an old sentence that used to be in our grammar, — one that we used to parse, or analyze or something — and one that use to puzzle me for I just couldn't see any meaning to it, — in fact, it was a contradiction to me, it seemed. This was the sentence: "No man that needs a monument ever ought to have one." Well, you'll get the meaning, I am sure. I have since learned that its meaning is not contradictory and the truth of it has been revealed by just such things as what I have been saying above about the Doctor. A man like Doctor Yocum will never need a monument to keep his memory alive in the hearts of his people.

If ever a man lived to the glorification of the Master, Doctor M. G. did and, after all, that is the purpose of our being here. His life fulfilled its purpose.

I shall never forget that sermon, — the theme of which was: "Let me die the death of the righteous,"—and the minister's comments that before we can die the death of the righteous we must first live The Life. That was a wonderful thought and so well chosen and fitting to give out to all who came to pay their last respects to Dr. Yocum. The whole service, with the life of the one

in whose honor it was held, — was an inspiration and a challenge to all of us to go and do likewise.

The poet Longfellow was quite right when he said in his poem, "The Psalm of Life":

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

No one knows, of course, what this separation must mean to you,—you who have been left behind after fifty years of beautiful companionship; and while there are bound to be times when you can see or feel nothing but the pangs of sorrow and loneliness even in the presence of friends and loved ones,—I can still see you, — brave little soldier that you are, — soon getting a grip on yourself and facing the whole thing in a way that only you and those like you can do, — realizing that it is all just a part of a great plan and that you must "Carry On." I know, too, that you will get great comfort and satisfaction in the realization that you played so big a part in the outstanding life of a beloved Doctor and Philanthropist, for such Doctor Yocum was. You "Played the Game" with him in a BIG way and no one will ever know the sacrifices made in one way and another. Doctor's whole program was ever blessed by your undying efforts and helpfulness and how he must have loved you for it!

I want to tell you again that the service was beautiful throughout and that Doctor's life stood out in bold relief with such a background. The whole thing was so beautiful and so powerful that it seemed to remove all feeling of sadness at the time. I was moved deeply and felt an inflow of courage and strength when I left the scene. I marveled, too, at your control and courage and let me tell you again that I admired you so much for it, as in fact, I always have.

I just hope that you have begun to feel rested after this long,

In Memory of Dr. Melvin G. Yocum

physical and mental strain, for such it undoubtedly was, glad as you were to bear it.

With lots of love to you and with every good wish to you and your good old standby, Maurice, we are

Very sincerely yours,

LEWIS AND SESSIE.

"WHO COMES?"

Who comes at every beck and call
At Autumn, Spring, or in the Fall,
To bind the wounds of one and all—
The Doctor.

Who braves the perils of the storm,
O'er mountain crag or in the glen,
To heal the ills of suffering men—
The Doctor.

Who comes at morn or late at night,
When tired Nature is at rest,
To render service that is best—
The Doctor.

Who comes without a thought of gain,
To soothe the brow or stifle pain,
And thinks his sacrifice not vain—
The Doctor.

Who comes that sparkling eyes may see
The light of day which has been hid,
And at thy birth fills hearts with mirth—
The Doctor.

Who often comes, stands round thy bed,
As faithful watchers vigil keep,
And does not leave till life has fled—
The Doctor.

No compensation does he find
Commensurate with which he gives,
For only God rewards in kind—
The Doctor.

Contributed by
Mrs. Harold Henderson.

I Shall Not Pass This Way Again.



HAVE no fear, nor shrinking. I have seen death so often that it is not strange to me. I have no hatred or bitterness toward anyone. They have all been very kind to me here. Remember, when I call, come bravely through that shadow, and you shall find me only your familiar friend. This is the gateway to a New Life.

I Shall Not Pass This Way Again

Then let me now relieve some pain,
Remove some barrier from the road,
Or lighten someone's heavy load.

I love the beauty of the scene—
Would roam again o'er fields so green;
But since I may not, let me spend
My strength for others to the end;
For those who tread on rock and stone,
And bear their burdens all alone
A larger kindness give to me,
A deeper love and sympathy,
Then, O, one day
May someone say,
Remembering a lessened pain
Would he **COULD** pass this way again
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.



Most Graciously Remembered, I Dedicate
This Picture.

MRS. MELVIN G. YOCUM