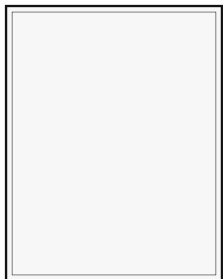




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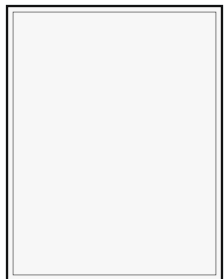


HAROLD EUGENE CARTER

July 2, 1938 – August 19, 2026



IN LOVING MEMORY

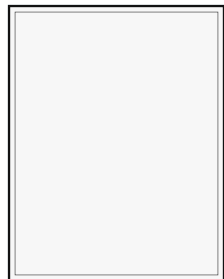


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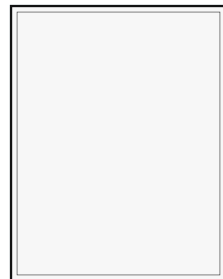


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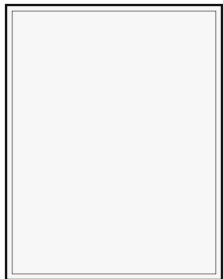


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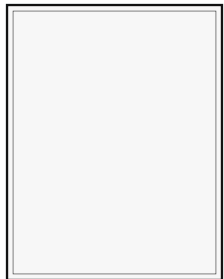


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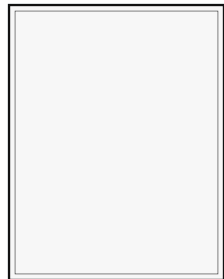


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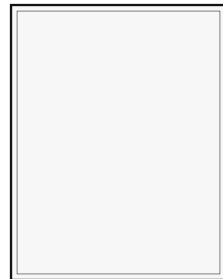


HAROLD EUGENE CARTER

July 2, 1938 – August 19, 2026



IN LOVING MEMORY



HAROLD EUGENE CARTER

July 2, 1938 – August 19, 2026

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 crost the bar.*

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

CROSSING THE BAR



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