



*Remembering Our  
Members Who  
Passed in 2023-24*

*Lillian Siefert* .. 12.23  
*Ronald Ozman* .. 12.20.23  
*Marilyn S. Steele* .. 12.30.23  
*Orah Lee Hoose* .. 12.30.23  
*Andrew Arleta* .. 02.06.24  
*Derry Penn Siers* .. 02.17.24  
*Horace Estel Gryder* .. 02.27.24  
*Beverly Fridell* .. 03.10.24  
*Frances Duncan* .. 05.12.24  
*Sandra Volentine* .. 06.01.24  
*Wyona Shipp* .. 06.03.24  
*Janet Kerr* .. 08.27.24  
*Elizabeth Ann Desman* .. 09.09.24  
*Rev. Robin Quillian* .. 09.10.24  
*Jeanise Jalbert-Hagg* .. 09.17.24  
*Marvin Blough* .. 10.28.24



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## I Am Standing Upon The Seashore

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,  
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts  
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck  
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each  
other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone"

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,  
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.  
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined  
port.

Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.  
And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"  
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices  
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

--By Henry Van Dyke



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