

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moan-
ing of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving
seems to sleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from
out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

—Tennyson

Services for
FRED J. HABEDANK

Born

April 6, 1875

Died

September 5, 1959

Services

1:30 P. M. Wed., September 9, 1959

Floral Chapel Dodds-Dumanois

Funeral Home

Clergyman

Rev. William G. Wager

Trinity Methodist Church

Interment

Flint Memorial Park

Funeral conducted by

Dodds-Dumanois Co.

