

Gone from My Sight

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...

Henry Van Dyke

In Memory of

Norma T. Johnson

November 10, 1930 ~ August 29, 2022

A Mother holds

her children's hands for a while...

their hearts forever.

If I should die and leave you
here a while,

be not like others, sore undone,
who keep

Long vigil by the silent dust
and weep. For my sake

turn again to life
and **smile**,

Nerving thy heart and
trembling hand to do
That which will

comfort other souls

than thine;

Complete these dear unfinished tasks
of mine,

And I, perchance, may therein
comfort you.

- MARY LEE HALL

In Memory of
Norma T. Johnson

November 10, 1930 ~ August 29, 2022

Mass of Christian Burial
10:00 a.m. Saturday, September 3, 2022
St. John's Catholic Church
Woodhull, Illinois

Officiating

Reverend Eugene Radosevich

Co-Officiating

Reverend Johndamaseni Zilimu
Reverend Christopher Magesa

Organist

Kari Granger

Soloist

Bob Juraco

Pallbearers

Brian Johnson
Brandon Otterstrom
Greg Strandberg

Michael Johnson
Nate Otterstrom
Steven Frantz

Honorary Pallbearers

Emma Johnson
Pat Fritz
Jolene O'Tool

Marilyn Barton
Jean Mileham
Julie Lopez

Interment

St. John's Catholic Cemetery

Luncheon

St. John's Catholic Church