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.

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.

- Alfred Tennyson

In Loving Memory of

Mr. Fumio Fred Takano

Born

Feb. 2, 1914, Los Angeles, Calif.

Hassed Away
July 22, 1989, Los Angeles, Calif.

Services

Friday, Aug. 4, 1989, 10:00 a.m. Rosedale Chapel

> Officiating Rev. Aron Sato

> > Hulogy By Family

©rgan Selections

"Red Sails In The Sunset"

"Harbor Lights"

"Blue Hawaii"

"My Way"

Inurnment Private

Directors
Rosedale Mortuary



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