

see I start with the first verse of the Bible,
"In the beginning God created the heavens
and the earth, and ~~he~~ saw that it was
good. In the beginning God!" His face
blanched, he fell straight forward into my
arms. He came forward as straight as falls
a tree. No sinking of the joints or muscles.
That sentient being, that brilliant intellect,
with a message that he was to deliver to
his brothers and sisters on his lips, was
silenced forever by the Grim Reaper.

Tenderly was he lifted by his friends who
sprang to his relief, and medical aid
summoned, but that loving heart had
ceased to beat, and he had passed to the
"Great Beyond!"

I were sad that one so gifted, so loved
by all, so esteemed for his genial good
nature and gentlemanly demeanor should
be reeled at such a time by the swift
messenger and taken from us in an
instant of time.