

The House By The Side Of The Road

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorners' seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife.
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears,
Both parts of an infinite plan—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

—Sam Walter Foss

Obsequies

OF

CHARLOTTA A. BASS



Friday, April 18, 1969

10:00 A.M.

Angelus Crenshaw Chapel

3875 Crenshaw Boulevard

Los Angeles, California 90008

THE REVEREND J. RAYMOND HENDERSON

Officiant