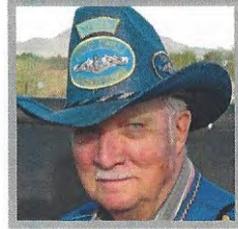


IN LOVING MEMORY

James William  
Newman

October 4, 1929 - May 28, 2020



Sailor, Rest Your Oar

When you're final dive is made, and your battery's running low, You'll know there lies a boat for you many fathoms here below, With your annunciators jammed on full and your depth gauge needles bent, Your accumulator's dry of oil and your air banks all are spent,

It's then you get to wonderin', "is my life's boat rigged for dive?" Your guessing drill commences, "am I dead or still alive?" You pace the flooded decks with scorn and curse the flaws of man. Into realms of Rex you've stepped, and here you'll make your stand.

To live your life, as sailors must, at the bottom of the sea, There's one you'll have to reckon—that one, my friend, is thee. Will your conscience do you justice when the final muster's in? Did you lead the kind of life you should in every port you've been?

The answers to these questions and many, many more, are locked in the hearts Of sailormen from Cannes to Singapore. So, when your day for mast rolls 'Round. The choice is up to you, sailor chart your course of life right now. Chart it straight and true.

Now's the time to flood your tanks and trim up 'fore and aft. It's a trifle Late when the klaxon sounds to square away your craft. Your final billet Lies below, on "Old Ocean's" floor. So, be ready when that last word's Passed. Sailor, rest your oar!

***Funeral Service***

Phoenix Memorial Park and Mortuary  
200 West Beardsley Road  
Phoenix, Arizona 85027

**June 4, 2020**

1:00 pm

***Officiated by***  
Governor Joy

***Graveside Service***

Phoenix Memorial Park and Mortuary  
200 West Beardsley Road  
Phoenix, Arizona 85027

**June 4, 2020**

Immediately following  
Funeral Service