

## **A Wonderful Valedictory**

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Richard E. Davis editorial

On last Friday night, at Kennedy Veterans Hospital at Memphis, Mr. Dean M. Stewart, age 71, for years the "poet laureate" of The Commercial Appeal, passed to his reward. On Sunday morning there appeared in his favorite paper the following poem written by Mr. Stewart:

*Look up! The storm's unhurried path,  
Inverted buttresses of wrath;  
Like the defiles the soul must tread  
Before it know the Fountainhead.*

*The Church, unmoved, confronts the storm.  
In all, it sees its Maker's form.  
It knows the very skies that ring  
Lie stretched beneath that Maker's wing.*

*And where its faithful millions pray  
There is no fear, by night or day.  
And where the couchant thunders roll  
There is no terror for the soul.*

What a privilege to go to the Great White Throne on wings of song, with paeans of praise for the Maker of us all, and trust in His power and grace.

What a beautiful valedictory for one who has long seen the hand of the Maker in the living and breathing of his creatures, both animal and vegetable, and who has sung the songs of the poets as few can sing them.

Peace to his ashes, sweet rest to his soul.

From all accounts, Richard E. Davis himself wrote the last paragraphs for this editorial in recognition of the passing of Dean M. Stewart.