

A photograph of a sailboat on the ocean at sunset. The sun is a large, bright yellow circle in the sky, and the water is a calm, dark blue-grey. The sailboat is in the middle ground, with its sails up. The sky is a mix of orange and yellow, with some light clouds.

“A Parable of Immortality”

by Henry van Dyke

I am standing by the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the
morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.

She is an object of beauty and strength,
and I stand and watch until at last she hangs
like a speck of white cloud just where the sun
and sky come down to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says, “There she goes!”

Gone where?

Gone from my sight...that is all.

She is just as large in mast and hull and
spar as she was when she left my side and
just as able to bear her load of living freight
to the places of destination.

Her diminished size is in me, not in her.

And just at the moment when someone
at my side says, “There she goes!”,
there are other eyes watching her coming, and
other voices ready to take up the glad shout
“Here she comes!”



MEMORIAL DONATION CARD

Donation in honor of:

Donation amount:

Check No.:

Name:

Address:

City:

State:

Zip:

Phone:

Email:

Please mail this portion with your donation to:
Erie Yacht Club, P.O. Box 648, Erie, PA 16512