



*I am standing upon 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.*

*I stand and watch her until at length
she hangs like a speck of white
cloud just where the sea and
sky come to mingle with each other.*

*Then someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!"
"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 she is just
as able to bear her load of living
freight to her destined port.*

*Her diminished size is in me, not in her.
And just at the moment
when someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!"
there are other eyes watching her coming,
and other voices ready
to take up the glad shout: "Here she comes!"*

In Loving Memory Of

Sally Birdsong Skaggs

"Ah but the fire was so bright"

November 4, 1934

March 6, 2026

Fort Worth, Texas

Amarillo, Texas

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Monday, May 4, 2026 10:00 AM

St. Andrews Episcopal Church

OFFICIANTS

The Rev. Jo Mann Craig

The Ven. Christopher Wrampelmeier

MUSICIAN

Dr. Neal Nossaman

SOLOIST

Mary Jane Johnson

