



Paul Dallas Jumpp

May 7, 1927 - February 9, 2021

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
from the hills, from the sky.

All is well, safely rest,
safely rest, all is well.

Fading light dims the sight,
and a star gems the sky,
Gleaming bright from afar,
drawing nigh, falls the night.

Dear one, rest!