

ELEVER LEE FLINCHUM

Sept, 4Th 1925 --- April, 4Th 1969

Age, 43 (A TRAGIC LOSS FOR ME.)

In memory of a trusted friend, A Companion a loyal and dedicated brother.

Elever was more than a brother to me.  
A pal, a buddy, a trusted friend --  
Yes, more than brothers were we.  
He was confident, honest and sincere,  
Often a counselor or advisor,  
In times of need, always near.  
We had a special understanding  
Of each other in so many ways.  
Together we would attempt most anything.  
Our sense of humor we both felt,  
Brings many fond memories to mind  
Of the good times in which we dwelt.  
We would always lend a helping hand,  
It was never a one-sided affair.  
Standing together, anything we could withstand.  
Different viewpoints we discussed at length,  
Never raising our voices in anger,  
Then reaching a decision, we pursued it with strength.  
Elever and I have stood by each other  
Through many pleasant and unpleasant events.  
We experienced much in life -- together.  
My brother now rests in peace,  
Jesus has called him home --  
And my love for him shall never cease.  
I will someday rejoin him there  
And life in death we shall know  
Forever under the Master's care.  
As he was laid to rest that day,  
The wind whispered atop the grassy mold,  
"He still lives, he has only gone away."  
Yes, Elever was more than a brother to me,  
And he will be missed in this world.  
Yes, much more than brothers -- we were.

  
JAMES I FLINCHUM