

Sea Fever
By John Masefield

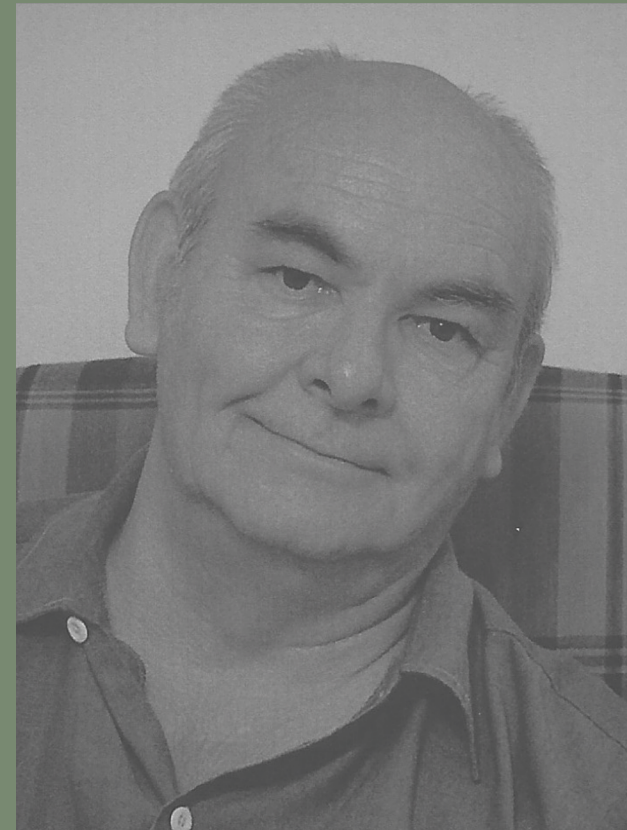
I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a
whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.



www.SmithFamilyCares.com



Every ripple a memory,
every memory a blessing.

In Loving Memory of

Jackie Maxwell

July 31, 1954 - September 19, 2020

The LORD is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me

Thou preparest a table before me

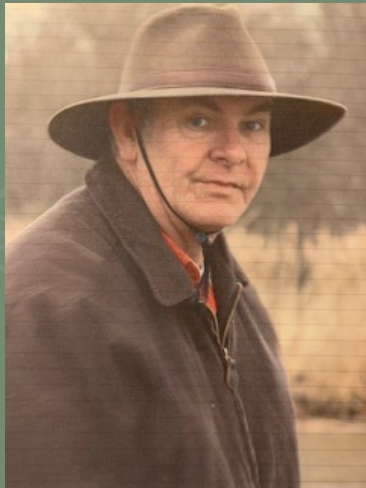
in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.



Jackie Dean Maxwell, 66, of Sherwood, Arkansas passed away on Saturday, September 19, 2020. He was born in Morrilton, Arkansas on July 31, 1954 to the late Huey and Lola Woodward Maxwell.

Jackie is survived by his wife of 10 years Carole, daughters Kelley Carter (Bob) and Kim Lydick (Chuck); brothers Dwain Maxwell (Margaret) and Lawrence Maxwell (Honor); grandchildren Sarah Testa, Chris Carter and Connor Lydick; and several nieces and nephews.

Jackie worked 25+ years at Baptist Health-NLR, which is where he met his wife, Carole. After retiring, he joined her as a volunteer at the hospital. He was a very talented man...artist, photographer, videographer, poet and quite the storyteller! This was evident in his beautiful artwork, photographs, videos and poetry. He was also a self-taught musician, playing the fiddle, mandolin and guitar. Jackie was happiest when out in nature; whether on the river in his kayak, sitting in his fishing chair, spending the night on a river sandbar or gazing at the stars.

The family would like to thank everyone for their outpouring of love during this difficult time. Jackie was a very special man who will be greatly missed.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to ARORA (Arkansas Regional Organ Recovery Agency), 1701 Aldersgate Road #4, Little Rock, Arkansas 72205.