

*In Loving Memory  
Steven Kenneth Young*



*February 1, 1972 – August 11, 2016*

SEA FEVER

*I must go down to the sea 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 white sail's shaking,  
And a gray mist on the sea's face,  
and a gray dawn breaking.*

*I must go down to the sea again,  
for the call of the running tide  
is a wild call and a clear call that cannot  
be denied;*

*And all I ask is a windy day  
with the white clouds flying,  
And the flung spray and blown spume,  
and the sea gulls crying.*

*I must go down to the sea 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 trip's over.*

*--John Masefield*

[www.jordanfernald.com](http://www.jordanfernald.com)