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Doe, Stanley Jay

Stanley J. Doe, born in 1941, died in April 2000. This is a poetic tribute to his time here on earth.

Stanley, my cousin  
Was one of a kind  
A gentle person,  
Admired . . .  
For the way he lived  
The life he was given.

With a smile,  
Stanley would recall . . .  
As a child,  
Walking along Plum Creek  
Finding treasures among the rocks.

Also, as a young man,  
During his college days  
Walking proud and tall  
Down the steps of Old Main.  
Smiling and softly speaking when we met  
As we passed,  
On our way to class.

Then, home and the shop  
To build, design, repair  
This and That  
Using his business skills  
With success and respect.

Stanley always enjoyed a friendly discussion during our visits –  
Choosing family memories, current events, and updates on our family research projects  
Giving an accurate account and point of view  
With carefully chosen words . . .

He like the true Texan that he was usually being right, of course!  
Still, he preferred to listen . . .  
“Learning more that way,” he would say.

Things of nature were his choice –  
The weather, changes in the land, birds and their songs –  
Recognizing just about every one –

And, always aware of the seasons –  
Especially when the trees were bare,  
The birds almost silent.

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Stanley would listen for the Spring!  
For now and tomorrow . . .  
This fine son of Esma and Doc  
Will peacefully rest  
Among the best,  
His kin, the Does of Erskine County,  
In the shade of the tall oaks  
On the hill at McNeil.

And with us he leaves  
The privilege of having known  
What Stanley Jay Doe had given  
Through his strength, honor and pride.  
He had taken life in stride,  
With dignity and with God,  
From 1941 to 2000.