

*Stevie loved to sail.
 What he loved more,
 Was to sail with his friends
 And family.
 Stevie loved to sail.
 When he stepped onto his boat
 He entered a sanctuary;
 His special place,
 Where the chaos and troubles
 Of life were forgotten,
 A source of comfort,
 Free from scrutiny,
 Where it was easy,
 To be Stevie.
 Stevie loved to sail.
 And, he never shied away
 From a race.
 Whether on his boat,
 Or another's,
 He gave his best.
 Never bothered by the outcome,
 It was always about the sport
 Of the game,
 And the brotherhood
 With his mates.*



Stephen Phillip Maynard
05/19/1949 – 03/19/2010

*Stevie loved to sail.
 And now,
 He has set a new course.
 Sitting at the helm,
 He adjusts that old red hat;
 He reaches forward,
 Adjusting the main;
 He slips on
 Those wrap-around sunglasses;
 He lays a light hand on the tiller,
 As his new ship heals
 To a gentle breeze; and
 Watching the horizon
 For better wind,
 He begins a new journey
 Into great unknown waters.
 Keep a steady hand skipper
 Stevie loves to sail,
 And, we'll miss you.*

James Gregory Maynard
March 22, 2010