

## **ORDER OF EVENTS**

	14 l' C '
Music for Reflection	Madison Community Band
Armed Forces Salute - Stand	Madison Community Band
and Sing Your Service Song!	
Welcome	Larry Vannoy
	Adjutant, Post 229
Posting of the Colors	James Clemens High School
	Army JROTC Color Guard
Pledge of Allegiance	All
Star Spangled Banner	Sung by Rocket City and Southern
	Splendor Choruses
Invocation	Dewey Cockman
	Chaplain, Post 229
In Flanders Fields	Cherish Croft, Post 229
Duty, Honor, Country	Recited by Lawrence Frakes, Member
	Madison Community Band
Mayor's Remarks	The Honorable Troy Trulock
	Mayor, Madison, Alabama
God Bless America	Sung by Rocket City and Southern
	Splendor Choruses
Introduction of Speaker	James Vance
	1st Vice Commander, Post 229
"What Memorial Day Means To Me"	Col John Kuenzli
	Commander, AMC LOGSA
Post of Wreath	Mayor Trulock and COL Kuenzli
Echo Taps	Madison Community Band Trumpets
Closing Remarks	Carlos Woods
	Commander, Post 229
Retiring the Colors	JCHS JROTC Color Guard
Carlisle March (exit music)	Madison Community Band

Post 229 would like to thank the Madison Community Band, Rocket City Chorus, and Southern Splendor Chorus for their participation

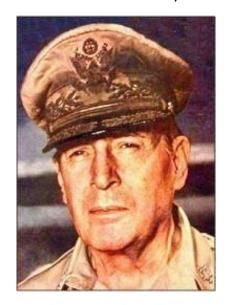
Special thanks also to Mayor Trulock, the City Council, and the residents of Madison for their continued support.

## DUTY HONOR COUNTRY



The Sylvanus Thayer Award is presented to an outstanding citizen whose service and accomplishments in the national interest exemplify the Military Academy motto, "Duty, Honor, Country."

In his 1962 acceptance of the Sylvanus Thayer Award, General Douglas MacArthur rendered a moving speech based upon these three words. The words of that speech have been adapted by B.G. Cook and set to music by Harold Walters. We hope that you will be inspired by today's rendition of that speech by Larry Frakes and the Madison Community Band.





In Flanders fields the poppies blow Between the crosses, row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still bravely singing, fly Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Lieutenant Colonel John McRae (CA)

## **Memorial Day**



May 30<sup>th</sup>, 2016



Post 229, Madison, Alabama