



ORDER OF EVENTS

Music for Reflection	Madison Community Band
Armed Forces Salute - Stand and Sing Your Service Song!	Madison Community Band
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.





Memorial Day



May 30th, 2016

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)



Post 229, Madison, Alabama