

**THE ANNUAL MEMORIAL
SERVICE**



**34th INFANTRY DIVISION
ASSOCIATION**

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MEMORIAL SERVICE
Dennis F. Neal, Chaplain**

September 10, 1989

09:45 Prelude – Brass Quintet – 47th Division
Presentation of the Colors

10:00 Call to Worship
Invocation and Lord's Prayer
Hymn – "America the Beautiful"

The Memorial Litany

Leader: Mighty God: The earth is Yours and nations are Your people. Take away our pride and bring to mind Your goodness, so that, living together in this land, we may enjoy Your gifts and be thankful.

People: AMEN.

Leader: For clouded mountains, fields and woodland; for shoreline and running streams; for all that makes our nation good and lovely:

People: WE THANK YOU, GOD.

Leader: For cities where men talk and work together in factories, shops, or schools to shape those things we need for living;

People: WE THANK YOU, GOD.

Leader: For explorers, planners, statesmen; for prophets who speak out, and for silent faithful people; for all who love our land and guard freedom;

People: WE THANK YOU, GOD.

Leader: For vision to see your purpose hidden in our nation's history, and courage to seek it in brother-love exchange.

People: WE THANK YOU, GOD.

Ceremony and Recognition of our Deceased Veterans
Laying of Wreath
Memorial Prayer
Reading of the Holy Scriptures
Eulogy for Gen. Charles Bolte by Gen. Ben Butler
Memorial Address
Hymn – "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
TAPS

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare of freedom beat across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness and every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

Our thanks to the volunteers from the 47th division — both to the Brass Quintet and the Color Guard — each of these groups gave graciously of their time so that this might be a memorable service.

“BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC”

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on!
4. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea;
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!
While God is marching on.