



2021 Memorial Day Service

Monday, May 31st – 9:30 a.m.

Mullica Township Community Memorial Day Service

VFW Post 5043, David Goldberg, Commander

“Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking:
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.”

-Sir Walter Scott

Words of Welcome VFW Post 5043

Invocation Father Neil Dante, Mullica Township

Pledge of Allegiance to Our Flag VFW Post 5043

The National Anthem by Francis Scott Key

O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming,
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Music Linda & Bill Green of Pinelands UM Church



**A Prayer for Our Veterans, POWs, MIAs,
and Those Presently Serving** Post 5043 Chaplain

Almighty God, we remember those who have made the ultimate sacrifice for our freedom. We remember too those who are MIA and POW. Please hold our service men and women in your strong arms. Cover them with your sheltering grace and presence as they stand in the gap for our protection. We also remember the families of our troops; and ask for your unique blessings to fill their home; and your peace, provision and strength to fill their lives. May the members of our armed forces be felled with courage to face each day and may they trust in your mighty power to accomplish each task. Let our military brothers and sisters feel our love and support. O God we pray. Amen.

God Bless America by Irving Berlin

God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her and guide her,
through the night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
to the oceans white with foam.
God bless America. My home sweet home.
God bless America. My home sweet home.





In Flanders Field

by John McCrae,
read by VFW Post 5043

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.

Remembering

VFW Post 5043

They came from all walks of life and regions of the country. But they all had one thing in common - - love of and loyalty to country. This bond cemented ties between them in times of trials, allowing a diverse lot of Americans to achieve monumental ends. We remember the loss of loved ones, a sense of loss that takes group from. In essence, America is commemorating those who made the greatest sacrifice possible - - giving one's own live on behalf of others.

by VFW Commander-in-Chief, James R. Mueller



Role of the Dead

VFW Post 5043

**Presentation of Wreaths Honoring
Those Who Gave the Ultimate Sacrifice for Their Country**

The VFW Ritual Honoring the Dead

A Moment of Silence to Honor the Dead

Taps

Benediction Rev. Dave Carber, Pinelands UM Church

This Concludes Our Time of Remembering

Many thanks to all those who made this service possible.
Thank you for being present.

