

Mauldin Veterans Day Ceremony, 11/11/2016

Pre-Ceremony Patriotic Music.....Upstate Winds
The Corridor Brass Ensemble

Welcome.....Janice Holcombe, Ceremony Coordinator

*Presentation of the Colors.....Naval Honor Guard

*Pledge of Allegiance.....MHS ROTC, Trinity Alexander Lee-Harrison
and Mother, Tasha Harrison (Army)
(Father, Staff Sgt. Leon Harrison, Afghanistan- Army)

*National Anthem.....Bryson Middle School Bull Dog Chorus
Director, Holly Traynham Hill

Prayer.....Mr. Eddie Phillips
Air Force Veteran, Chief Master Sgt., Retired

Armed Forces MedleyThe Corridor Brass
*Veterans please stand when your Branch of Service is Called!

Greetings from the City and Introductions.....Mayor, Dennis Raines

“Thank You Soldiers”Bryson Middle School Chorus

Special Presentation.....City Councilman, Terry Merritt
Sgt. Michael Sword, McEntire Joint National Guard Base Eastover, SC

“March from First Suite”The Corridor Brass

Tribute to Our Veterans.....Michael Cogdill
WYFF TV-4, News Anchor

“America”Bryson Middle School Chorus

*Retire Colors.....Naval Honor Guard
*Recessional of Veterans to Veterans Memorial Walkway

Recessional Patriotic Musical Selections.....The Brass Corridor

*Please Stand

What is a Veteran?

A Veteran is someone who
At one point in their life
Made a check payable to
“The United States of America”
For an amount of
“up to and including your life”!

As we Honor our Veterans Today, we realize there are many, many families who waited before and who wait now for their loved one to return! There are many ways the families cope with this time of separation: their Faith, the Love of other family members; their Churches; Jobs; Scriptures and Prayers! A poem was shared recently by a member of the L.S. Green Family after the passing of Mrs. L.S. (Ella Mae) Green earlier this year. This poem was in one of her many Bibles. The family has granted permission for us to share this today.

A Peaceful, New Day!

In this sick world of hatred, and violence and sin,
Where men renounce morals and reject discipline;
We stumble in “darkness” groping vainly for “light”
To distinguish the difference between wrong and right.

But dawn cannot follow this night of despair
Unless faith lights a candle in all hearts everywhere!
And warmed by the glow our hate melts away;
And Love lights the path to a Peaceful, New Day!

Author: Unknown