



*Lest we
Forget*

**Crossroads Church
September 11th 2017**

*“Judge of the Nations, spare us yet.
Lest we forget-lest we forget” Kipling*



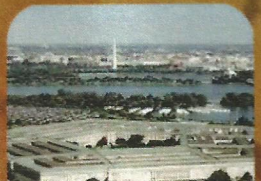
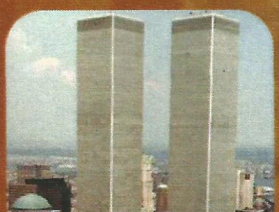
**An Evening of Honor
and Remembrance**

Lest We Forget

September, 11 2001

For most of our lives we have found ourselves looking backward toward Pearl Harbor as many have recounted to family and friends just where they were when they heard the news of that days infamous events. On September the 11th 2001 all that changed and we would never be the same again. A beautiful fall like morning was transformed into images we will hold in our hearts forever. Horror coupled with bravery, courage in light of carnage unfolded before our eyes on a crisp September day. From the 9-11 Commission report we are told, "American flight 11 takes off from Logan Airport in Boston at 7:59 A.M. for Los Angeles, United flight 175 takes off from Logan airport in Boston for Los Angeles, American flight 77 takes off from Washington D.C. for Los Angeles and United flight 93 takes off from Newark New Jersey bound for San Francisco. At 8:46 A.M. American flight 11 crashes into 1 World Trade Center, at 9:03 A.M. United flight 175 crashes into 2 World Trade center, at 9:37 A.M. American flight 77 crashes into the Pentagon and at 10:03 A.M.

United flight 93 crashes into a field in Shanksville, Pennsylvania. The New York skyline penetrated with aggression, Washington D.C. attacked at the hub of our National Defense and brave Americans sacrificing their lives over the serene countryside of rural America bringing down a plane saving untold lives in our nations Capitol. When the Dust settled and the sun set on that day 2,985 Americans had died. But we are Americans and Americans get back up. We are Americans and Americans defend freedom. From Todd Beamer's words from flight 93 saying "Let's Roll" to President Bush's address atop the rubble at ground zero "I want you all to know that America today, America today is on bended knee, in prayer for the people whose lives were lost here, for the workers who work here, for the families who mourn... (when the President was told by the crowd, we can't hear you he responded) I can hear you! The rest of the world hears you! And the people, and the people who knocked these buildings down will hear from all of us soon!" They did hear from us and though 11 years have passed, the memory still remains vivid in our hearts and minds. May we never forget the heroism and courage of soldiers, firemen, policemen and medical personnel alike who responded to the needs of that day and are still protecting us and this very hour. May we never forget the God who we called upon that day and who still is blessing this great land. From the bravery in the skies to the selfless sacrifice of those rescuing colleagues and fellow soldiers in the World Trade centers and the Pentagon our hearts will forever be shaped and our minds will forever be focused on that day. Americans will stand and defend freedom and Americans will move forward with courage and determination committed to remembering the past and preparing for the future. Together we look forward to a day without fear, a day of blessing and peace where we are motivated to live better trusting our Creator as we build a better future for today and for those who follow in our footsteps... Let's Roll!



The Lest We Forget Community Chorus is comprised of:

The Ohio Christian University Chorale

The Circleville Choral Society

Circleville Men's Barbershop Chorus

Procession of Chorus

This Little Light of Mine, *Karianna Brown*

Gospel Medley, *Circleville Men's Barbershop Chorus*

Welcome- Pastor Tim Throckmorton

Pledge of Allegiance

Invocation

The Star Spangled Banner- Ablaze

The Pumpkin Show Band

Homeward Bound, arr By Mack Wilberg,

Cherie' Knapp & Brooklyn Cork, piano

Dr. Adrienne Lape, penny whistle

Bring Him Home, *From Les Miserables, by Claude Michel Schonberg*
Amante Lacey, tenor

Armed Forces, Pride of America *By Greg Gilpin & Larry Clark*
Dr. Doyne Wiggins, Narrator

Battle Hymn of the Republic *Peter J. Wilhousky*

Keynote Address- Pastor Tim Throckmorton

Taps

God Bless America

Karianna Brown, Soloist

An EMS Prayer

*As I perform my duty Lord, Whatever be the call,
Guide and keep me safe, From dangers big and small.
I want to serve and do my best, no matter what the scene,
I pledge to keep my skills refined, My judgement quick and keen.
This calling to give of myself, Most do not understand,
But I stand ready all the time, To help my fellow man.
To have the chance to help a child, Restore his laugh with glee,
A word of thanks I might not hear, But knowing is enough for me.
The praise of men is fine for some, But I feel truly blessed,
That you oh Lord have chosen me, To serve in EMS!*

A Firefighter's Prayer

*When I am called to duty, God, whenever flames may rage;
Give me strength to save some life, whatever be its age.
Help me embrace a little child before it is too late,
Or save an older person from the horror of that fate.
Enable me to be alert and hear the weakest shout,
And quickly and efficiently to put the fire out.
I want to fill my calling and to give the best in me,
To guard my every neighbor and protect his property.
And if, according to my fate, I am to lose my life,
Please bless with your protecting hand my children and my wife.*

TAPS

“Taps” is an American call, composed by the Union Army’s Brigadier General Daniel Butterfield while in camp at Harrison’s Landing, Virginia, in 1862. Butterfield wrote the call to replace the earlier “Tattoo” (Lights out), which he thought too formal. The call soon became known as “Taps” because it was often tapped out on a drum in the absence of a bugler. The call was officially adopted by the U.S. Army in 1874. Col. James A Moss, in his Officers Manual first published in 1911, gives this account of the initial use of Taps at a military funeral: “During the Peninsular Campaign in 1862, a soldier of Tidballs Battery A of the 2nd Artillery was buried at the time when the battery occupied an advanced position concealed in the woods. It was unsafe to fire the customary three volleys over the grave, on account of the proximity of the enemy, and it occurred to Captian Tidball that the sounding of the trumpet would be the most appropriate ceremony that could be substituted. The custom, thus originated, was taken up throughout the Army of the Potomic and finally confirmed by others.”