

# The Decoration of Graves Service

Commonwealth War Graves

IODE Rosemary Chapter

June 14, 2020 – 7 pm



O Canada

Welcome...IODE Rosemary Chapter President Shelley Reycraft

Call to Worship ..... Rev. Canon Lynn Uzans

Scripture ..... Rev. Canon Lynn Uzans

Guest Speaker ..... Colonel Brendan Cook, MSM, CD.

## **Placing of Wreaths**

NS Government Rep..... Evan Fairn, Constituency Asst.

Town of Middleton ..... Mayor Sylvester Atkinson

14 Wing Commander ..... Colonel Brendan Cook, MSM, CD

and Chief Warrant Officer Daniel Campbell, MMM, CD

Royal Canadian Legion #001 ..... Past Pres. Donnie Sherman

and 1<sup>st</sup> Vic. Pres. Andrew Bent

IODE Rosemary Chapter ..... President Shelley Reycraft



## **Parade to Graves**

**Roll of Honour** ..... IODE Rosemary Past Regent  
Dianne LeGard, CD & Graeme Wright

## **Placing of Roses**

Last Post

The Lament

The Reveille

Act of Remembrance ..... Graeme Wright , Amateur  
Historian WWI & WWII

Poem – High Flight ..... Graeme Wright

Benediction ..... Rev. Canon Lynn Uzans

The Queen



*Lest We  
Forget*

*Thank you: Piper, Cindy MacLeod; Bugler, Sgt. Jordan Cuming;  
Roses donated by Graeme Wright ; Sara Whit , Reporter*



KNIGHTS OF THE AIR

# The Decoration of Graves Service

## We Will Remember Them

Badham, Ivor George..... ,Aircraftman 2<sup>nd</sup> Class, RAF  
Bellhouse, Regnald ..... Flight Sergeant, RAAF  
Bentley, Herbert ..... Corporal, RAFVR  
Blick, Claude Wynter Arthur ..... Corporal, RAAF  
Botcher, Albert John. .... Aircraftman 2<sup>nd</sup> Class, RAFVR  
Brown, James Gerald. .... Pilot Officer, RAFVR  
Bruce, John Charles William ..... Flying Officer, RAFVR  
Byng-Hall, Percy .....Flight Lieutenant, RAF  
Collins, Edward, Charles John .....Flying Sergeant, RAAF  
Corcoran, Roger Leon .....Flying Officer, RNZAF  
Gillespie, Douglas Charles Andre ..... Sergeant, RNZAF  
Harvey, Kenneth Georg Fuge. ....Sergeant, Pilot, RAFVR  
Henley, Maurice Albert William ..... Pilot Officer, RAFVR  
Hopkinson, Jack Nettleton ..... Flight Sergeant, Pilot, RAFVR  
Hutt, Edward C.W. .... Flying Officer, RCAF  
Longstaff, Arnold ..... Sergeant, RAF  
Pacey, George Robert ..... Leading Aircraftman, RAFVR  
Pittock, Trevor Alfred ..... Pilot Officer, RAF  
Reedie, Jack Norman .....Flying Officer, RAAF  
Rutherford, Allan James ..... Pilot Officer, RAAF  
Slaughter, William Thomas ..... Flying Officer, RAAF  
Sommerville, Samuel E. .... Aircraftman 1<sup>st</sup> Class, RAFVR  
Teer, Leonard Herbert ..... Pilot Officer, RAFVR  
Turner, Harry B. .... Sergeant, RCAF  
Uren, Harold Braumont.....Warrant Officer, RAAF  
Wallis, Rex James ..... Flying Officer, RNZAF  
Wilkins, Henry Lionel John ..... Sergeant, RAF

**BURIED IN**  
**St. Lawrence Roman Catholic**  
**Cemetery, Kingston**

De Steenhault De Waerbeek, Albert Marie ... Pilot Officer, RAFVR  
Gaha, Francis Clive ..... Pilot Officer, RAAF  
Howard, Louis Alexander George ..... Squadron Leader, RAF  
McCann, Hugh Edward ..... Flying Officer, RAFVR  
O'Hanlon, Patrick Flood ..... Flying Officer, RAFVR  
Walsh, John Dermot ..... Flying Officer, RNZAF



*Lest We  
Forget*

## High Flight (Poem)

The poem *High Flight* was written by a young fighter pilot during World War II. Pilot Officer John Gillespie Magee Jr., was an American citizen who was born of missionary parents in Shanghai and educated in Britain's famed Rugby School. He went to the United States in 1939, and at the age of 18, won a scholarship to Yale. Like other Americans of the time who wished to aid in the cause of freedom, he decided to enlist in the services of a nation actively engaged in war. Magee enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force in September 1940. He served overseas with an RCAF Spitfire Squadron until his death on active service in December, 1941.

His poem, composed in September 1941, was scribbled on the back of a letter which he mailed to his mother in Washington. Pilot Officer Magee was killed a few months later when his Spitfire plane collided with a bomber-pilot trainer on approach to the airport over Lincolnshire, England. He was 19 years old.

### High Flight

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings, Sun-  
ward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds – and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of – wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along, and  
flung My eager craft through footless halls of  
air.

Up, up the long, delirious burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew.

And, while silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

Source: "*The Last High Flight*", *Flying January*, 1993, p.36.