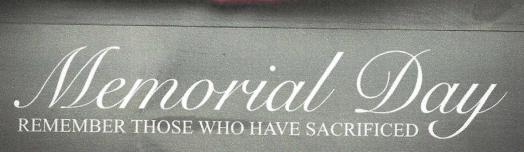
MAY 31, 2021

SGV-NAACP BRANCH #1066

Armed Services & Veterans Affairs Committee



History of Memorial Day



On May 5th, 1866 a group of former enslaved people, less than one month after the surrender of the Confederacy, organized a gathering in Charleston, SC to decorate the graves of the fallen soldiers in honor of their sacrifice. In 1968, Congress passed the Uniform Monday Holiday Act and moved the Decoration Day, Memorial Day as it was gradually changed to, to the last Monday of the month so that federal employees could have a 3-day weekend and declared Memorial Day as a federal holiday.

Memorial Day is a day to be thoughtful of the sacrifices of those that gave their lives so that we and our neighbors, domestic and abroad can live free. Memorial Day is our chance to help lift that weighted burden off the shoulders of those that sacrificed, to let them know that we remember them and that we appreciate their sacrifice.

At 3:00 pm on Monday (a national moment of remembrance) stop to reflect and honor the lives of those that sacrificed their lives for our Freedom.

ARMED SERVICES & VETERANS AFFAIRS COMMITTEE LEADERSHIP

IRMA COOPER, CHAIR

MADELINE FERRELL

LINDA COLLINS



Poems which reflects the lives sacrificed

"In Flanders Fields" by John McCrae

In Flanders fields the poppies blow

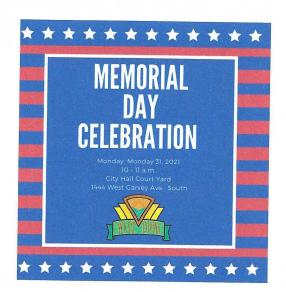
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.
We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe:
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.

"We Shall Keep the Faith" by Moina Michael

Oh! you who sleep in Flanders Fields,
Sleep sweet - to rise anew!
We caught the torch you threw
And holding high, we keep the Faith
With All who died.

We cherish, too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valor led;
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of hero's never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the
dead
In Flanders Fields.

And now the Torch and Poppy Red
We wear in honor of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for naught;
We'll teach the lessons that ye wrought
In Flanders Fields.



The Armed Services & Veterans Affairs committee wishes you a blessed Memorial Day

West Covina Memorial Day Celebration-May 31, 2021

