

Arranged and conducted by
The American Legion
Department of Connecticut



*INDEPENDENCE DAY PROGRAM
STATE OF CONNECTICUT
HALL OF FLAGS*

STATE CAPITOL HARTFORD

Tuesday, July 4, 2024,

Massing of Colors - 9:30 A.M.

Program - 10:00 A.M.

At the invitation of
His Excellency Ned Lamont



ORDER OF CEREMONIES

Massing of the Colors by Color Bearers of the
Veterans Organizations and Patriotic Societies of
the State under the direction of
Steve Fahy, Color Guard Captain of
The American Legion

PRESIDING

Harry R Hansen Jr
Department Adjutant
The American Legion

INVOCATION

Thomas Honyotski
Department Chaplain
The American Legion

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

Mary-Ann Bergeron
Department Americanism Chairman
The American Legion

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

INTRODUCTIONS

Domenic Guiliano, VFW State Adutant/Quartermaster
Thomas Moore, AL Department Commander
Stanley Borusiewicz, VFW Department Commander
Jennifer Meleod, AL Auxiliary President
Kathrine Fleischauer, VFW Auxiliary President

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

"My Country 'Tis of Thee"

REMARKS

Thomas Moore
Department Commander

ADDRESS

Thomas Moore
Department Commander

SONG

"God Bless America"

BENEDICTION

Thomas Honyotski
Department Chaplain
The American Legion

Retiring of the colors

The Star-Spangled Banner Lyrics

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 rocket's 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?

God Bless America Lyrics

God bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her
And guide her
Through the night with the light from above
From the mountains
To the prairies
To the oceans
White with foam
God bless America
My home sweet home

AMERICA

(My Country 'Tis Of Thee)

My country 'tis of thee,
sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing.

Land where my fathers died,
land of the pilgrims' pride,
from ev'ry mountainside,
let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
land of the noble free,
thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
thy woods and templed hills.
My heart with rapture thrills
like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
and ring from all the trees
sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake.
Let all that breathe partake.
Let rocks their silence break,
the sound prolong.

Land where my fathers died,
land of the pilgrim's pride,
from ev'ry mountainside,
let freedom ring!

America!

