

Gedenkfeier und Andacht des Vereins Luftbrücke Frankfurt-Berlin 1948-1949 e.V.
und seiner Freunde und Unterstützer für

Colonel Gail „Hal“ Seymoure Halvorsen, USAF (ret.)

(10.10.1920 – 16.02.2022)

AGENDA

15.25 Uhr **Einstimmung:** We'll Meet again (Vera Lynn)

15.30 Uhr **Opening Prayer** mit Denise H. Williams (via Zoom)

Lied: „Wenn Dich ein Mensch zum Guten lenkt“ (Karen L. Davidson)

Ansprache: Dr. Ralf Grünke, „Kommunikationsdirektor Europa Mitte der Kirche Jesu Christi der Heiligen der Letzten Tage“

Lied: „Wie groß bist Du“

Vortrag von Gail Halvorsens Gedicht – „Nearer my God to Thee“
(Thomas R. Scheuermann)

Ansprache: Robert Argyle – Former Bishop US-State Washington

Gedenkminute für Gail „Hal“ Seymoure Halvorsen,

Lied: You are my Sunshine: Sister Deborah Lewis Solo 1. Strophe und weitere Strophen d. Anwesende

Closing Prayer: Fabian Stemming, Gemeinde Friedrichsdorf

Lied: Amazing Grace, Trompete: Chaplain Stanley Richardson VFW

17.00 Uhr **Kuchen, Kaffee und Getränke danach. Ende gegen ca. 17 Uhr.**

An der Orgel: Laurie Argyle – Gesangsleitung Deborah Lewis.

You are my sunshine (Paul Rice,1937):

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried.

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me and love another,
You'll regret it all some day:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between.
But not you've left me and love another;
You have shattered all of my dreams:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains.
So when you come back and make me
happy I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame.

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Nearer, my God, to thee (Gail, 1946*):

Soaring through the clouds,
I half expect here to see
an angel dining next to me.
A table here, a table there,
or perhaps a place for a rocking chair.

This room is furnished and replete.
The floor is soft for angel's feet.
You've seen the shows and the carpets lined
with a film of cloud that trails behind.

This is it, and first hand now
You see the light in the marbled hall.
The doors are wispy, never slam.
They haven't yet replaced a jam.

For pictures you may raise and call.
But watch those rainbows on the wall.
They change around and hang on straight,
No worry of plaster or adhesive tape.

The maker of this all must be near,
Some greater presence calms my fears.
How insignificant this machine and man,
In such a great and marvelous plan.

I leave the room, now down the street,
the angels at this lamp post meet
to talk and laugh and play around,
you'd think that life was on the ground.

Till high and free you wandered loose
to watch the spires and taunt the goose,
to feel the breeze and taste the air
that stars and years have heaped up there.

To turn the earth upon it's side,
then put the nose down in a dive,
to put the gear against the clouds
and leave the heights within their shrouds.
That another day may come
and the ascent up once more begun.

Until that day when He will call
And install the wings that never stall!

We'll meet again (Vera Lynn,1939):

Let's say goodbye with a smile, dear
Just for a while dear we must part
Don't let this parting upset you
I'll not forget you, sweetheart

We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Keep smiling through
Just like you always do
'Til the blue skies chase those dark clouds far
away

And I will just say hello
To the folks that you know
Tell them you won't be long...

They'll be happy to know
That as I saw you go
You were singing this song

We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

And I will just say hello
To the folks that you know
Tell them you won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That as I saw you go
You were singing this song

We'll meet again
Don't know where
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But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

**The poem was written by Gail S. Halvorsen in Natal Brazil in 1946 after flying a Douglas Dauntless A-24 dive bomber through the beautiful clouds over the nearby ocean. It describes Gail's love for the creations of the "Father" of us all and his love of flying.*

Wie groß bist Du (aus dem schwedischen, Carl Boberg, 1885):

Du großer Gott, wenn ich die Welt betrachte,
die du geschaffen durch Dein Allmachtswort.
Wenn ich auf alle jene Wesen achte, die du
registrierst und nährst fort
Und fort,

Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!
Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!

Blick' ich empor zu jenen lichten Welten und
seh' der Sterne
Unzählbare Schar,
Wie Sonn' und Mond im lichten Äther zelten,
gleich gold'nen Schiffen
Hehr und wunderbar,

Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!
Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!

Wenn mir der Herr in seinem Wort begegnet,
wenn ich die großen
Gnadentaten seh',
Wie er das Volk des Eigentums gesegnet, wie
er's geliebt, begnadigt
Je und je,

Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!
Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!

Und seh' ich Jesus auf der Erde wandeln in
Knechtsgestalt, voll
Lieb' und voller Huld,
Wenn ich im Geiste seh' sein göttlich Handeln,
am Kreuz bezahlen
Vieler Sünder Schuld,

Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!
Dann jauchzt mein Herz dir, großer Herrscher
zu: Wie groß bist du!
Wie groß bist du!

Amazing Grace (John Newton, 1772):

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

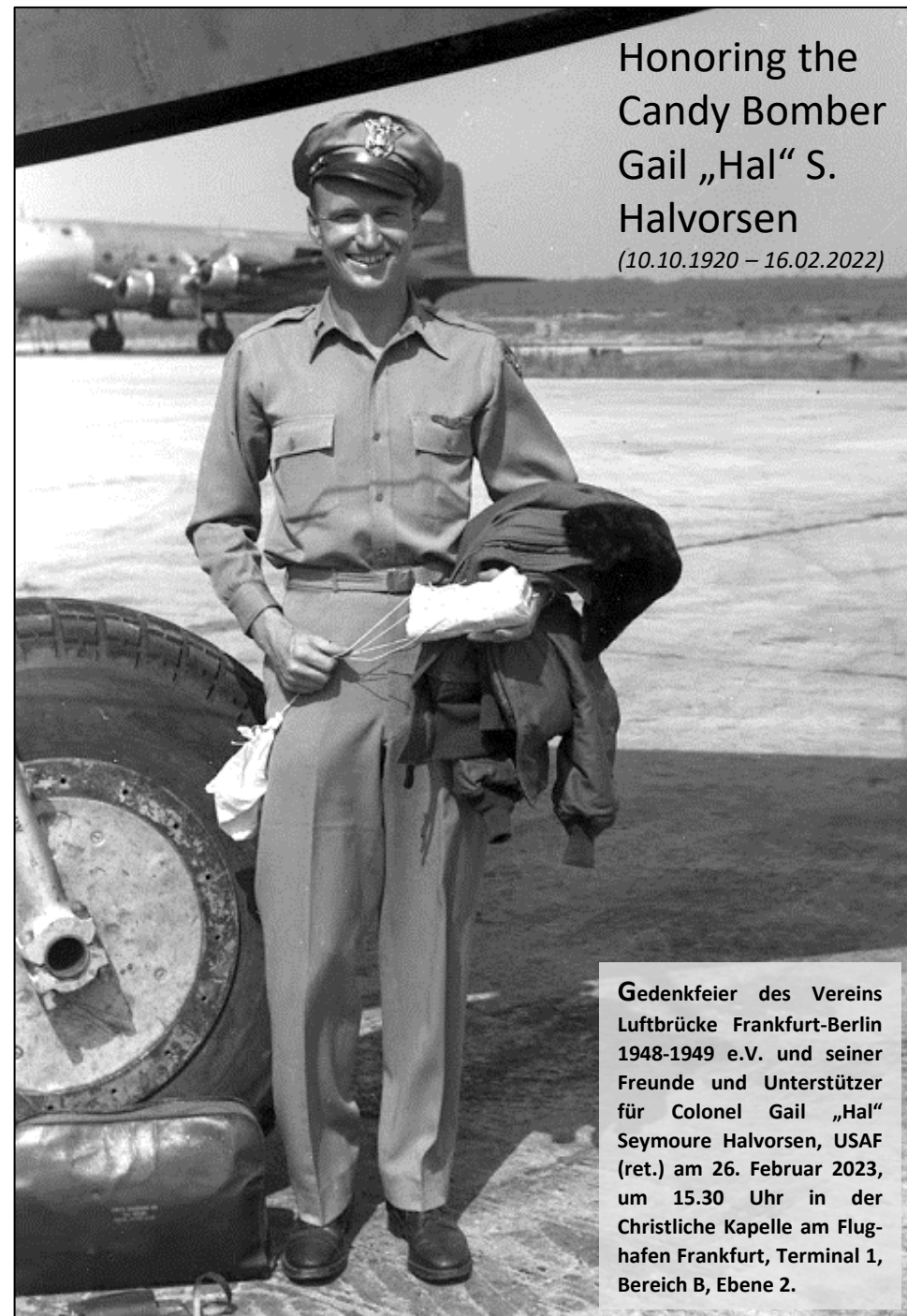
The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

*„The world needs
more heroes like
Hal...“*

(Marilyn Halvorsen Sorensen)



Honoring the
Candy Bomber
Gail „Hal“ S.
Halvorsen

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Luftbrücke Frankfurt-Berlin
1948-1949 e.V. und seiner
Freunde und Unterstützer
für Colonel Gail „Hal“
Seymour Halvorsen, USAF
(ret.) am 26. Februar 2023,
um 15.30 Uhr in der
Christliche Kapelle am Flug-
hafen Frankfurt, Terminal 1,
Bereich B, Ebene 2.