



# The Platinum Edition



CGAUX Flotilla 11-4 District 8ER  
Percy Priest, Nashville and Middle Tennessee

Flotilla Commander: Michael Simpson Flotilla Vice Commander: James Mayo

**JULY 2017 - Volume 17, Issue 7**

## **NEXT FLOTILLA BUSINESS MEETING MONDAY 17 JULY, 1900**

Paul B. Huff Army Reserve Center  
3598 Bell Road Nashville, TN 37214  
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## **DATES AND EVENTS**

**The Coast Guard's Birthday  
Friday, August 4th**



**226 Years  
of Homeland Security**

**Great  
American  
Eclipse  
August 21st  
2017**



**NACON 2017  
August 24th-26th 2017**

**2017 Fall D-Train  
Indianapolis, IN.  
Sept 14th, 15th and 16th 2017**

Editor: Ramon Llorens, Jr. ADSO-PB 11-04, 8ER

## **Jackie "Jack Daddy" Wood Celebration of Life**

Research, Story and Photos by Ramon Llorens, Jr. ADSO-PB



HERMITAGE, Tennessee June 25, 2017 — One could not have asked for a more beautiful Summer day as friends and family gathered on the shores of Percy Priest Lake for what would be a solemn yet joyful celebration steeped in military traditions and honors.

At the appointed time, we all proceeded down the tree covered hill toward the shore and gathered around Mrs. Melody Wood and immediate family. The dappled sunlight streamed through the trees and reflected off of the water like spotlights as a gentle breeze blew across the river valley.

While the Honor Guard and Flag Detail from Fort Campbell performed their duties, they were joined by a host of Coast Guard Auxiliarists in uniform to honor the service to our country by Jackie Wood.

I was honored to have been invited to such an event and doubly honored to attend in the uniform of the United States Coast Guard Auxiliary. As with many things military, the protocol of the ceremony was rich with tradition.

Please direct all comments, suggestions, inquiries and story ideas to Ramon Llorens, Jr. ADSO-PB [RamonLJr@Yahoo.com](mailto:RamonLJr@Yahoo.com)





As with many traditions, the meanings go back so many years that we do not always understand them or know where they originated. I did a bit research in an attempt to find answers to many of my own questions so I would humbly like to pass those findings on to you in context.

The Army Honor Guard Team of 10 marched into place and aligned themselves along the lakeshore where they fired "Three Volleys from Rifles", what is often mistaken as a 21 gun salute. In this case there were indeed 7 riflemen therefor 21 shots were fired, but the rifle party could have consisted of 3, 5 or 7. The staccato sound of seven rifles firing in unison instills a sense of urgency, seriousness and finality drawing everyone's attention to that very moment.



A 21 gun salute is generally rendered with canons or large artillery pieces. The tradition of rendering a salute by cannon originated in the 14th century as firearms and cannons came into use. In the United States, The "Presidential Salute" was formally set at 21 guns. In 1890, regulations designated the "National Salute" as 21 guns and re-designated the traditional Independence Day salute equal to the number of states the "Salute to the Union". Fifty guns are also fired on all military installations equipped to do so at the close of the day of the funeral for a president, ex-president, or

*president-elect. Gun salutes are also rendered to other military and civilian leaders of this and other nations. The number of guns is based on their protocol rank. These salutes are in odd numbers from 5 to 19 guns.*



As the echoes of the rifle fire dissipated, the waves crashing on the beach sounded like a snare drum roll as you would hear before the playing of the National Anthem. Just then the lone bugler began to play taps as those in uniform methodically raised their right hands in a final salute. A boat went by in the background, as if on cue to punctuate the moment.

## **It is said, There are two pieces of music that particularly stir the hearts and emotions of Americans The Star-Spangled Banner and Taps**

*"Taps" also known as "Day is Done" or "Butterfield's Lullaby" conveys an important message through its twenty-four notes and is now looked upon as the most appropriate and touching part of any military funeral or memorial. Because of the melodious and poignant nature of the melody it is no wonder that it was adopted as the final call. Played slowly and expressively, it has a tender, touching, mournful character. Taps may be played for anyone regardless of rank. Music historians cannot agree whether there were words originally penned to accompany the music but these are widely accepted as the original lyrics. Of course, there have been several other versions written in 20th century language with similar thoughts and intent. What I found to be really interesting in my research can be found in the words of the first verse. They describe a setting much like that which we were standing in*



at Cook Day Use Area. In fact one of the first accounts of Taps being played was during the Civil War at a place called Harrison's Landing in the state of Virginia



which looks amazingly like the shores of our own Percy Priest Lake.

In that particular instance the decision was made to play Taps because it was not wise to fire a volley of rifles. Those of us in attendance had a rare glimpse of how this standard was originally played and etched into the framework of American music.



Lyrics written by Horace Lorenzo Trim

*Day is done, gone the sun,  
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;  
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.*

*Fading light, dims the sight,  
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.  
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.*

*Thanks and praise, for our days,  
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, neath the sky;  
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.*

*Sun has set, shadows come,  
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds  
Always true to the promise that they made.*

*While the light fades from sight,  
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,  
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.*

Those in attendance stood firm as the Staff Sergeant (SSG) shouted out his orders. The rifle party safely laid down their arms on the rocky lakeshore then positioned themselves for the next ritual. A Sergeant walked with a purpose up the hill where he received a folded American Flag from the family. He turned and delivered the flag to the men who had now formed two straight lines in front of the (SSG) for the flag folding ceremony. They first unfolded the flag,

the red and white stripes gleaming in the light reflecting off of the water. They first folded the flag in half the long way, then in half again as they prepared to re-fold it into the familiar triangular shape we are accustomed to seeing.



Note: A properly proportioned flag will fold 13 times on the triangles, representing the 13 original colonies. The folded flag is emblematic of the tri-cornered hat worn by the Patriots of the American Revolution. When folded, no red or white stripe is to be evident, leaving only the blue field with stars which denotes honor and represent the states our veterans have served in uniform.

Each Fold of the flag has been assigned a meaning, no doubt the men folding the flag were replaying these meanings in their minds and in their actions. From where I was standing, I could hear (SSG) issuing commands but could not understand what was said.



With narration this is what we likely would have heard:  
The first fold of our flag is a symbol of life.  
The second fold is a symbol of our belief in eternal life.

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The third fold is made in honor and remembrance of the veteran departing our ranks who gave a portion of life for the defense of our country to attain a peace throughout the world.

The fourth fold represents our weaker nature, for as American citizens trusting in God, it is to Him we turn in times of peace as well as in times of war for His divine guidance.

The fifth fold is a tribute to our country, for in the words of Stephen Decatur, "Our country, in dealing with other countries, may she always be right; but it is still our country, right or wrong."

The sixth fold is for where our hearts lie. It is with our heart that we pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands, one nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

The seventh fold is a tribute to our Armed Forces, for it is through the Armed Forces that we protect our country and our flag against all her enemies, whether they be found within or without the boundaries of our republic.

The eighth fold is a tribute to the one who entered in to the valley of the shadow of death, that we might see the light of day, and to honor mother, for whom it flies on mother's day.

The ninth fold is a tribute to womanhood; for it has been through their faith, love, loyalty and devotion that the character of the men and women who have made this country great have been molded.

The tenth fold is a tribute to father, for he, too, has given his sons and daughters for the defense of our country since they were first born.

The eleventh fold, in the eyes of a Hebrew citizen, represents the lower portion of the seal of King David and King Solomon, and glorifies, in their eyes, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

The twelfth fold, in the eyes of a Christian citizen, represents an emblem of eternity and glorifies, in their eyes, God the Father, the Son, and Holy Ghost.

The thirteenth fold, or when the flag is completely folded, the stars are uppermost reminding us of our nation's motto, "In God We Trust."

After the Flag Detail finished, the SSG meticulously inspected their work, then the flag was returned to the family as an enduring keepsake to be displayed in their home in a place of honor.

With that, the Military portion of the ceremony was complete.



Eddie Brown, a family member stepped forward, greeted everyone once again and delivered an invocation followed by another gentleman who read "Crossing The Bar" which was a nod to Jackie's love of being on the water and his long time devotion and duty to the United States Coast Guard Auxiliary.



## Crossing the Bar BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea,  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;  
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.

At this point we were reminded of the all-important verse "may there be no sadness of farewell" as we were called back to the pavilion to eat drink and celebrate having known Jackie "Jack Daddy" Wood.

***"Fair Winds and Following Seas"***





A group of Auxiliarist led by DCO Randy Ventress, James Mayo VFC 11-04, Brad Cochrane, and Buell Noteboom thank the Army Honor Guard for their service on that day and to our country.



l-r Phil Mammano, Larry Carter, Harry Stephenson, DCO Randy Ventress and Brad Cochrane greet one another.



Larry Carter, Rosemary Halldorsson and Harry Stephenson reminiscing a bit.



l-r Larry Carter, Rosemary Halldorsson, Harry Stephenson and Brad Cochrane



Harry Stephenson and DCO Randy Ventress do a little catching up.



l-r Brad Cochrane, Fred Gilman DCDR Division 11 and James Mayo VFC 11-04