

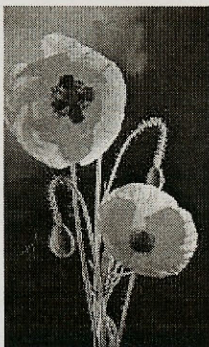
## **"In Flanders Fields"**

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 love 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.

By John McCrae



## **IN MEMORY OF**

**ROY R. CLEMENTS**

*August 1, 1932*

*February 12, 2004*

### **FUNERAL SERVICE**

2:00 p.m. Sunday, February 15, 2004

Daniel Funeral Home

### **OFFICIATING**

Doug Oakes, Minister

### **MINISTRY OF MUSIC**

"God Bless America"

"Just A Rose Will Do"

Mike Gage, Vocalist

Jacque Gage, Organist

### **PALLBEARERS**

Mike Clements Doug Clements Stan Clements

Jeff Clements Greg Clements Ted Clements

### **AT REST**

Lake Cemetery

Lamar, Missouri