Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o'kindness, yet
For auld lang syne.

Farmington Elks No. 1986 Memorial Service



Sunday, December 4, 2016 - 1:00 p.m. 30898 West Ten Mile Road Farmington Hills, MI 48336

The Vacant Chair

(Henry J. Washburn/George F. Root) (1861)

We shall meet but we shall miss him,

There will be a vacant chair:

We shall linger to caress him

While we breathe our evening prayer;

When a year ago we gathered,

Joy was in his mild blue eye,

But a golden chord is severed,

And our hopes in ruin lie.

Chorus:

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,

There will be a vacant chair.

We shall linger to caress him

While we breathe our evening prayer.

Gone But Not Forgotten...

Deceased Since Last Memorial Service

Lester W. Kellogg

Robert L. Fallis

Shirley I. Walsh

Laureen Eady

John R. Beach, PER

Virginia Rozman

Charles M. Noffsinger

Andrea K. Goshorn