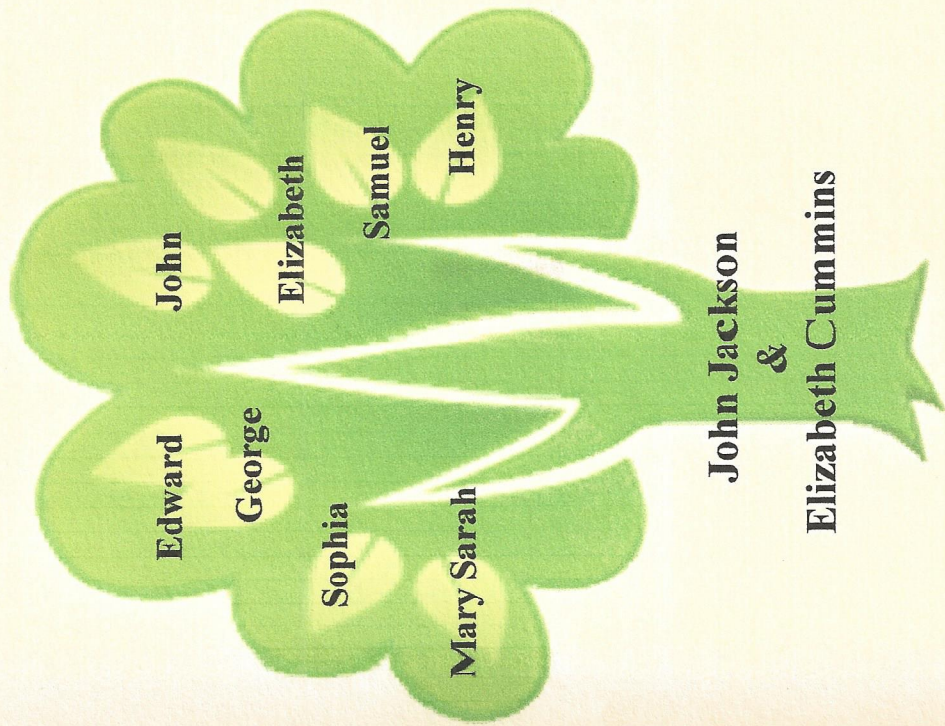


**Memorial Service**  
**2008 Jackson Brigade Reunion**  
Falls Township, Zanesville, Ohio



Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



Handwritten text, possibly a title or header, located at the top of the page.



Handwritten text, possibly a label or description, located below the illustration.

Handwritten text, possibly a note or a signature, located at the bottom of the page.

## Henry Jackson Descendants

Walter Thayer MacMillian  
(husband of Ethel MacMillian) March 17, 2006

Loisel Haas Bride August 27, 2006

Dorothy Meltebeke September 29, 2006

Glena (Sholes) Marshall December 5, 2006

Chester B. Waterman August 10, 2007

Harley E. Cowan (husband of Earless Cowan) August 20, 2007

Everlan (Sue) Byrd November 28, 2007

B. Wayne Pribble February 24, 2008

Carol Thilenius May 6, 2008

John Thilenius (husband of Carol Thilenius) May 9, 2008

## Mary Sarah Jackson Reger Descendants

Anita June Elkins Wilson January 19, 2008  
(also descendant of Col. Edward, and Henry Jackson )

## Friends

Gary S. Weiner (Honorary member) August 3, 2007

Jack S. Bush April 25, 2008  
(brother to Katy Williams, Executive Committee member at large)

## Poem

Nancy A. Jackson

Like the wind crying and listening to the universe  
Time carries away the names and deeds  
Of conquerors and commoners alike  
And all that we are-all that remains is in the memories  
Of those who cared we came this way for a brief moment.

*Author unknown*

Trumpet Solo *Taps*  
(Please Stand)

Scott Hyde

## Memorial Service 2008 Jackson Brigade Reunion

Trumpet Solo Amazing Grace Scott Hyde

Lighting of the Candles

Reading of the Poem "*Immortality*" Linda Brake Meyers

## IMMORTALITY

By James Russell Gray

MEN DO NOT CEASE TO LIVE BECAUSE THEY DIE.  
FOR MAN IS SOMETHING MORE THAN FLESH AND BROWN.  
AND HE CAN WRITE HIS NAME ACROSS THE SKY  
IN WORDS OF FIRE THAT FLAME WHEN HE IS GONE.

A DOCTOR FINDS A CURE FOR A DISEASE.  
A FARMER MAKES HIS LAND INCREASE IN YIELD.  
A HOUSEWIFE MAKES HER STINT OF COTTAGE CHEESE.  
A HERO DIED UPON THE BATTLE FIELD.

NO MATTER IF ONE'S LOT BE GREAT OR SMALL  
HIS DEEDS LIVE ON WHEN HE HAS TURNED TO DUST;  
LIKE STONES INTO A POOL  
HIS ACTIONS FALL UPON THE WORLD;  
THE RIPPLES SURGE AND THRUST  
OUTLASTING EVERY EARTHLY AGE AND CRIME  
AND BEAT LIKE WAVES UPON THE SHORE OF TIME.



