

**2010-2011
Leadership
Team**



Boulder City Sunrise Rotary

"Service Above Self" - Building Communities Bridging Continents

The Rotary Wheel September 9, 2010

Officers

- President**
Kevin Nicholson
- President Elect**
John Milburn
- President Elect/Elect**
Lee Hagen
- Treasurer**
Eric Estes
- Secretary**
Goldie Begley
- Sergeant**
Judi Bible

**Board
of Directors**

- Kevin Nicholson
Rich Baughman
Alan Bowman
Donna Draney
Lee Hagen
Roger Hall
John Milburn
Doug Scheppmann

Past President
Paul Krumm

Foundation
DB Merrell

Photos
Roger Hall

Bulletin
Goldie Begley



**Sunrise Rotary
supports
Emergency Aid**

Recently President Kevin and Rotary members presented a much needed \$1,000 check to Emergency Aid of Boulder City.

Emergency Aid needs food, however, if money is given instead, they can purchase food at 9cents per pound from the 4 Square Food Bank.



Many were shocked!

Many Sunrise Rotarians were shocked when President Kevin announced the first Rotary Sheriff and explained the project. Sheriff duties will rotate throughout the year.

His first choice was none other than past president, Paul Krumm. Most of you remember the recent antics Paul has been involved in! Immediately Sheriff Paul fined several unsuspecting Rotarians!



See you at the KenDucky Derby

Dear Rotary Members

I would like to thank you for your generous and selfless act. Thank you so much for the scholarship you handed out to me for the upcoming school year. The money will without a doubt help me with all the expenses that come along with school.

Thank you!
Joey Felsenfeld

Visit our website www.bcsr.org Make-Up www.rotaryEclubone.org



**DEDICATED TO THE MEN women and children who lost their lives;
those brave people who gave their lives and the heroes that responded
to the emergency on September 11, 2001.**

Two Thousand One, Nine Eleven

Two thousand one, nine eleven
Five thousand plus arrive in heaven
As they pass through the gate,
Thousands more appear in wait

A tall bearded man,
wearing a stovepipe hat
steps forward and greets them,
Then says, "Lets chat".

They settle down in seats of clouds
A man named Martin shouts out proud
"I have a dream!" and once he did
The Newcomer says, "Your dream still lives."

Groups of soldiers in blue and gray
Others in khaki, and green then say
"We're from Bull Run, Yorktown, the Maine"
The Newcomer says, "You died not in vain."

From a man on sticks one could hear
"The only thing we have to fear.
The Newcomer says, "We know the rest,
trust us sir, we've passed that test."

A man with a twang from New England
shores
Then proclaimed in a voice they had all heard
before
"Courage like yours does not hide in caves
You can't bury freedom, in a grave,"

A silence fell within the mist
Somehow the Newcomer knew that this
Meant time had come for her to say
What was in the hearts of the five thousand
plus that day

"In the land of the living, we wrote reports,
Watched our children play in sports
Worked our gardens, sang our songs
Went to church and clipped coupons

We smiled, we laughed,
we cried, we fought
Unlike you, great we're not"

The tall man in the stovepipe hat
Stood and said, "don't talk like that!
Look at your country, look and see
You died for freedom, just like me"

Then, before them all appeared a scene
Of ruined streets and twisted beams
Death, destruction, rubble and dust
And people working just 'cause they must

Hauling ash,
lifting stones,
Knee deep in hell
But not alone

"Blackman, whiteman, brownman, and yellow
Side by side helping their fellow!"
So said Martin, as he watched the scene
"Even from nightmares, can be born a dream."

Down below three firemen raised
The colors high into ashen haze
The soldiers above had seen it before
On Iwo Jima back in '44

The man on sticks studied everything closely
Then shared his perceptions on what he saw
mostly
"I see pain, I see tears,
I see sorrow - but I don't see fear."

"You left behind husbands and wives
Daughters and sons and so many lives
are suffering now because of this wrong
But look very closely. You're not really gone.

All of those people, even those you've never met
All of their lives, they'll never forget
Don't you see what has happened?
Don't you see what you've done?
You've brought them together, together as one.

The man named Abe stood and said
"Welcome my friends," and from there he led,
five thousand Newcomers, all heroes to heaven
On this day of our Lord,
two thousand one - nine eleven.

Paul Spreadbury