GILL ST. BERNARD'S CLASS OF 2029

Jenna Hoffmann and Julie Jurken, Teachers

Sydney Armstrong
Luca Buono
Anthony Carton
Zachary Castiglione
Sydney Chaump
Emilia Criscola
Annalise DeBiasi
Lexie Eisenmenger
Maeve Ginty
Tristan Kalafer
Ishaan Kane
Kian Kilcoyne
Clayton Maillet
Finnleigh Marcucci
Schuyler Mendez
James Messina
Brooke Ramos
Scott Ramos
John Tuohy
Steven Vayntrub

LOWER SCHOOL CLOSING EXERCISES

June 8, 2021
8:45 A.M.
Athletic Center

Sid Rowell – Head of School
Kyle Armstrong – Lower & Middle School Director
Jill Fedon – Lower School Dean of Student Life
Zoe Tuohy – Lower and Middle School
Dean of Academics

LOWER SCHOOL CLOSING EXERCISES
JUNE 8, 2021

*PROCESSIONAL
Trumpet Voluntary ..... Jeremiah Clarke

*FLAG CEREMONY ..... Lexie Eisenmenger, Ishaan Kane, Kian Kilcoyne, JJ Messina, Steven Vayntrub

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE ..... Led by: Scott Ramos

WELCOME ..... Maeve Ginty, Annalise DeBiasi

OPENING REMARKS ..... Mr. Kyle Armstrong
Introduced by: Syd Armstrong

PRESENTATION OF THE FOURTH GRADE CLASS ..... Mrs. Jill Fedon
Introduced by: Zack Castiglione

VIDEO MONTAGE ..... Introduced by: Anthony Carton

AMOL AJINKYA CITIZENSHIP AWARD ..... Mr. Sid Rowell
Introduced by: Sydney Chaump

ADVICE FOR LOWER SCHOOL ..... Introduced by: Tristan Kalafer, Schuyler Mendez
Featuring: Lexie Eisenmenger, Ishaan Kane, Kian Kilcoyne, JJ Messina, Steven Vayntrub

ADVICE FOR MIDDLE SCHOOL ..... Ms. Zoe Tuohy
Introduced by: Johnny Tuohy

KINDNESS SQUAD POEM ..... Introduced by: Mimi Criscola, Clayton Maillet

CLOSING REMARKS ..... Luca Buono, Brooke Ramos

*ALMA MATER ..... Introduced by: Finnleigh Marcucci
(words can be found below)

*RECESSIONAL
Trumpet Tune ..... Henry Purcell

**The audience is requested to stand.*

Gill St. Bernard's Alma Mater

When we look on fields of snow,
When in spring the grasses grow,
Safe and free our life remains,
Here at school where friendship reigns;
Yet we reach out to the world,
To distant lands our minds unfurled.
As the world shines through to bring us light,
Gill St. Bernard's may our hearts be bright.

After the parade of years,
The ceremonial season nears.
Then we see how long the climb,
Yet how swift the flight of time –
Books and concerts, games and plays,
The search for truth, the service days.
Here a web of friendship forms a bond,
Gives us strength to meet the world beyond.

Words by Ann Turner