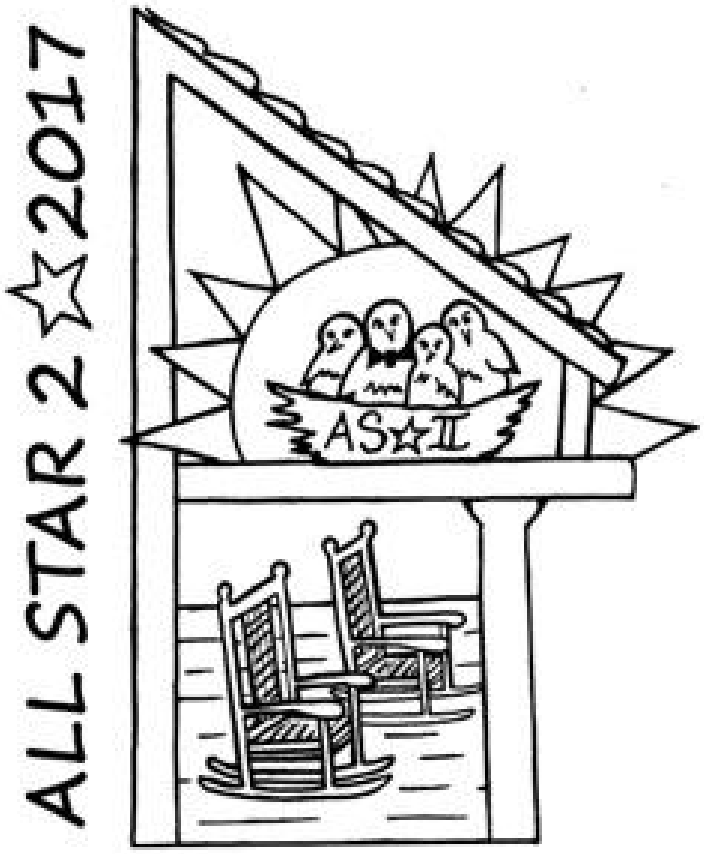
Gosport Harbor

Put in to port, the Shoals are calling;
Come where the lighthouse gleams
Come in to rest, and furl your sails,
And lose yourself in dreams.
Blown by wind, tossed by tide,
Heaving hard from side to side,
Put in to port, the Shoals are calling,
And lose yourself in dreams.

Drop anchor deep in Gosport harbor
And find yourself in dreams;
Ride lightly now on gentle waves
Down which the moonlight streams.
High above, spars shine white,
Silver crosses 'gainst the night;
So ride awhile in Gosport harbor,
And find yourself in dreams.

Sail out sail out, from Gosport harbor,
And rouse yourself from dreams.
Sail out, sail out; the sun has risen;
Go face his golden beams
Breasting on into the light
Ploughing on toward cities bright -
Sail out, sail out, from Gosport harbor,
And bring to life your dreams.

1931
Frederick T. McGill



Menu

Basil Garlic Butter Steak au Jus
Roast Potatoes with Rosemary Stem Garnish
Rainbow Veggie Medley
Caprese Salad
Strawberry Blueberry Mandarin Salad with Raspberry Vinaigrette
Challah Bread
Veggie option: Stuffed Roast Portabellas



Program

Clap in Waitrae
Welcome: Jordan Young and Sally Russell
Blessing: Rev Joe Cleveland
Song: Gosport Harbor
(Back Cover)
Dinner
Clap Out Pelican Staff
Roll Call: Years at Star, States
Appreciation of Children's Staff
Michelle Thaller, Speaker
Margot Fleischman and Bill Knox, chairs
Children’s Grand March