

# Clifford L. "Bo" Ferris

June 10, 1931

June 18, 2009

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul:  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for his name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the  
shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil:  
For thou art with me;  
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me  
in the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
My cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD  
for ever.

Psalms 23 (KJV)



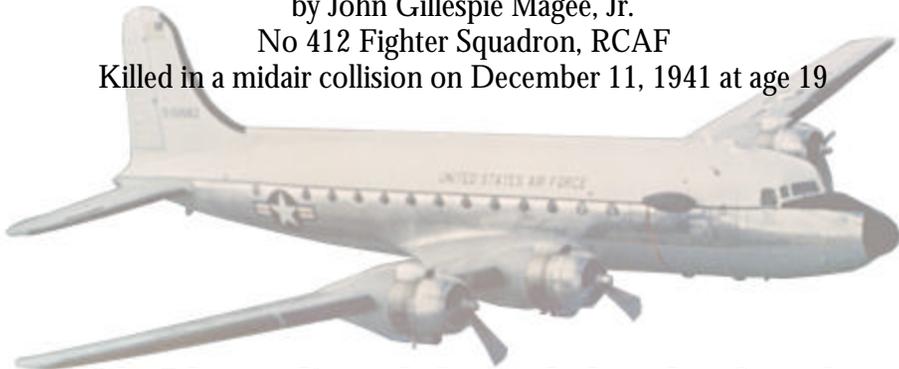
The preflight was performed.  
The chocks were pulled.  
SMSgt Clifford L. "Bo" Ferris, USAF (Retired)  
executed his final mission.  
He has reported for duty  
at the throne of God.

# **High Flight**

by John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

No 412 Fighter Squadron, RCAF

Killed in a midair collision on December 11, 1941 at age 19



**Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds...and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of...wheeled and soared and  
swung**

**High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air.**

**Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew.**

**And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space  
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.**

