

September 11th Remembrance



9 | 11

September 11, 2025 at 4:00 PM
Shrub Oak Memorial



IN MEMORIAM



This Pavilion was dedicated on September 8, 2002 to the memory of those residents of the Town of Yorktown who lost their lives in the tragic events at the World Trade Center in New York City on September 11, 2001.

In 2021, on the 20th anniversary of the attacks, the 9-11 Memorial Wall with a mural painted by artist Christopher Rios was unveiled in honor of the emergency responders and veterans who responded to the attacks.

In 2023, a memorial stone donated by Eric & Liz DiBartolo was dedicated in memory of those who continue to leave us from the results of 9-11 related illnesses.



Welcome & Introductions

Hon. Ed Lachterman
Yorktown Supervisor

**Presentation of Colors and
Pledge of Allegiance**

Boy Scouts of America Troop 174

National Anthem

Karen Trendell
Hudson Valley Gateway Chamber of Commerce

Invocation

Rabbi Yehuda Heber
Chabad of Yorktown

Laying of the Wreath

Remarks

Hon. Ed Lachterman
Yorktown Supervisor

Amazing Grace & God Bless America

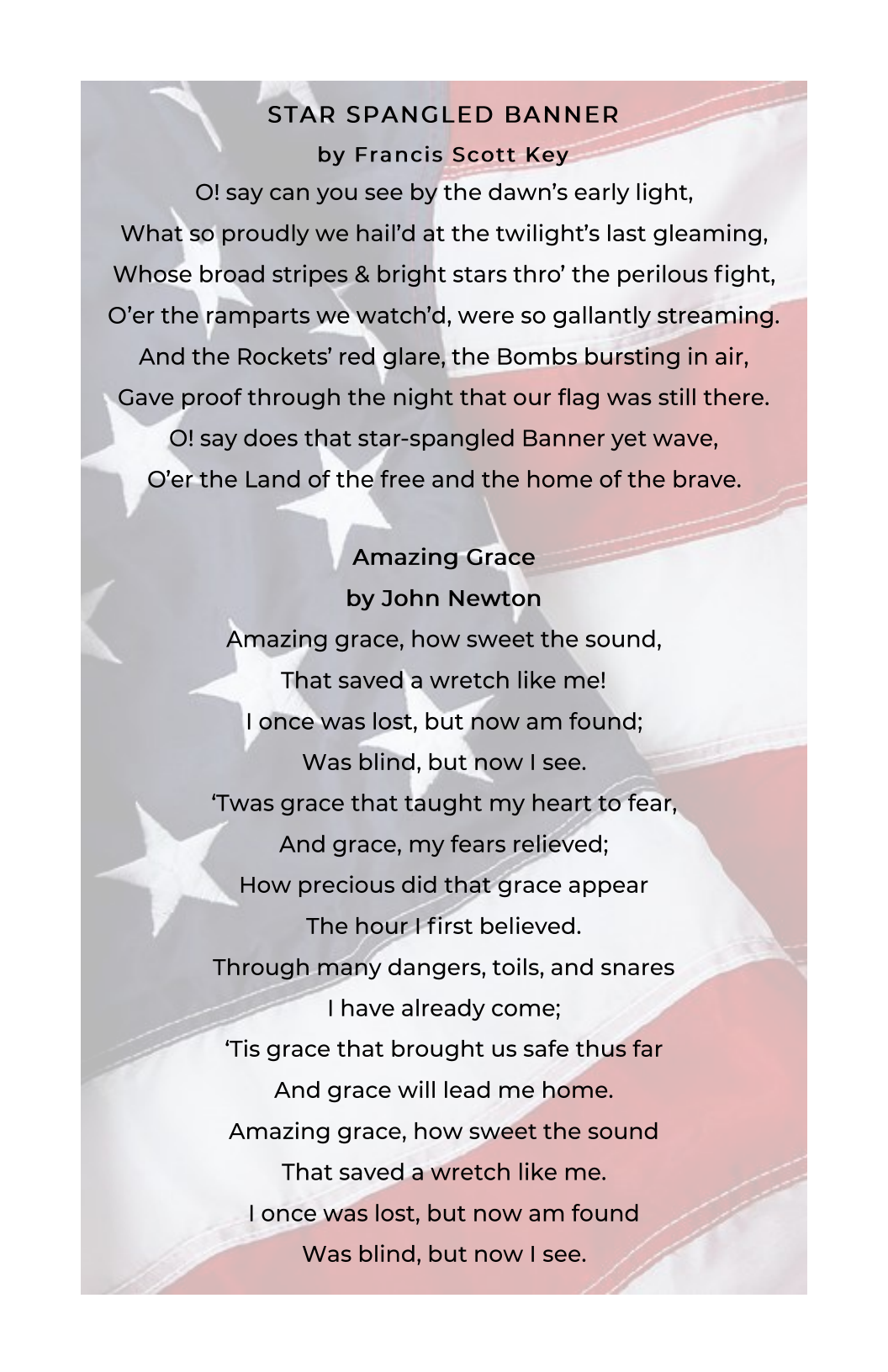
Karen Trendell
Hudson Valley Gateway Chamber of Commerce

Benediction

Rev. Msgr. Joseph R. Giandurco
St. Patrick's Church/Elizabeth Ann Seton

Taps

Yorktown High School Students
Ichiro Iizuka, Senior
Owen Griffiths, Freshman



STAR SPANGLED BANNER

by Francis Scott Key

O! say can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes & bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming.

And the Rockets' red glare, the Bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

O! say does that star-spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the Land of the free and the home of the brave.

Amazing Grace

by John Newton

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace, my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;

'Tis grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.