

“Greetings and Salutations”...I have been told that when giving public speaking, you should always introduce yourself and warm up the crowd by telling a joke...so for those of you I have not yet met yet...my name is SGM Calvin Craig Glover. As for a joke...I will try..my Dad, when asked “how are you” would often reply “I feel a lot more like myself now than I did before.” Or how about this...when a woman asked my Dad if he would give her a special deal on a hotdog from his concession stand my Dad replied without missing a beat and a gleam in his eye “just for you and only today, I will sell you one for the price of two and give you half off.” That goes to show you the quick wit and humorous nature that defined my Dad.

My father is Calvin Winstead Glover. He never met a stranger. He always knew how to treat people with honor and respect...and he received the same in kind. He was loved by many. He had a voice to remember...a deep baritone that resonated when he spoke. His voice landed him a job as a radio announcer and an air traffic controller.

I was named after my Dad...but I have always been called by my middle name Craig. When others ask me why I go by my middle name, I let them know that I let my Dad use it since he had it first. There are several Calvin Glovers in our family that go back several generations...and my son is also named Calvin.

My earliest memory of my Dad was when we lived in a trailer in the mountains of Rocky Mount, NC. I recall coming in from playing and sitting in front of the radio...it was a big radio...waiting excitedly to hear my Dad’s voice come across the air waves. I knew my Dad’s voice...I am sure you know and recognize Calvin Winstead Glover’s voice as well.

My father served in the US Navy as an Air Traffic Controller on the USS Midway. I am proud of him. Now I am in the US Army and have been for almost 26 years. I have a lot of awards and such on my uniform...and my Dad tells me that I am his hero. But the truth is...and I have told him this...that he is my hero. This badge..it is my jump wings. I jump out of airplanes as part of my job in the Army. When I first graduated from jump school, my Dad asked me, “Why would anyone jump out of a perfectly good airplane?” I try to be as quick witted as him and respond, “I have seen the pilots” As good a response as that is...it is still not as quick as my Dad.

I am a quiet man....,a humble man. I do not typically talk about my job or what I do in the military. My Dad said that he hoped one day that I would be able to write a book so that he knew what I really did in the military. I just don’t talk about my work and I doubt I will write a book...but I am comforted in knowing that he is aware of what I do and what I have done...my past military deployments...and I know that he is proud of me now...as he always was before.

My Dad was a jolly man...and honorable man...a praying man...my Dad was my Hero.

In the military...when there is a fallen Soldier, the First Sergeant or Sergeant Major will gather everyone in a formal formation and have Roll Call. He will call out the names of several Soldiers in the formation...each one will respond with “present” when their name

is called. Then the First Sergeant or Sergeant Major will call out the name of the fallen Soldier.....and there will be silence waiting for him to respond. Then the First Sergeant or Sergeant Major will call out his name a second time...again there will be a pause followed by silence. The First Sergeant or Sergeant Major will call out his name a third and final time...it will be followed by silence once more.

Please...at this time...I would ask that you all rise so I can conduct Roll Call.

*at this time I will call out the names of about five or six names of people previously identified in service followed by my Dad's name. After calling Chief Petty Officer Glover.....Chief Petty Officer Calvin Glover....Chief Petty Officer Calvin Winstead Glover. I will turn and salute the flag.TAPS will be played.

After TAPS is played I will return to my seat.