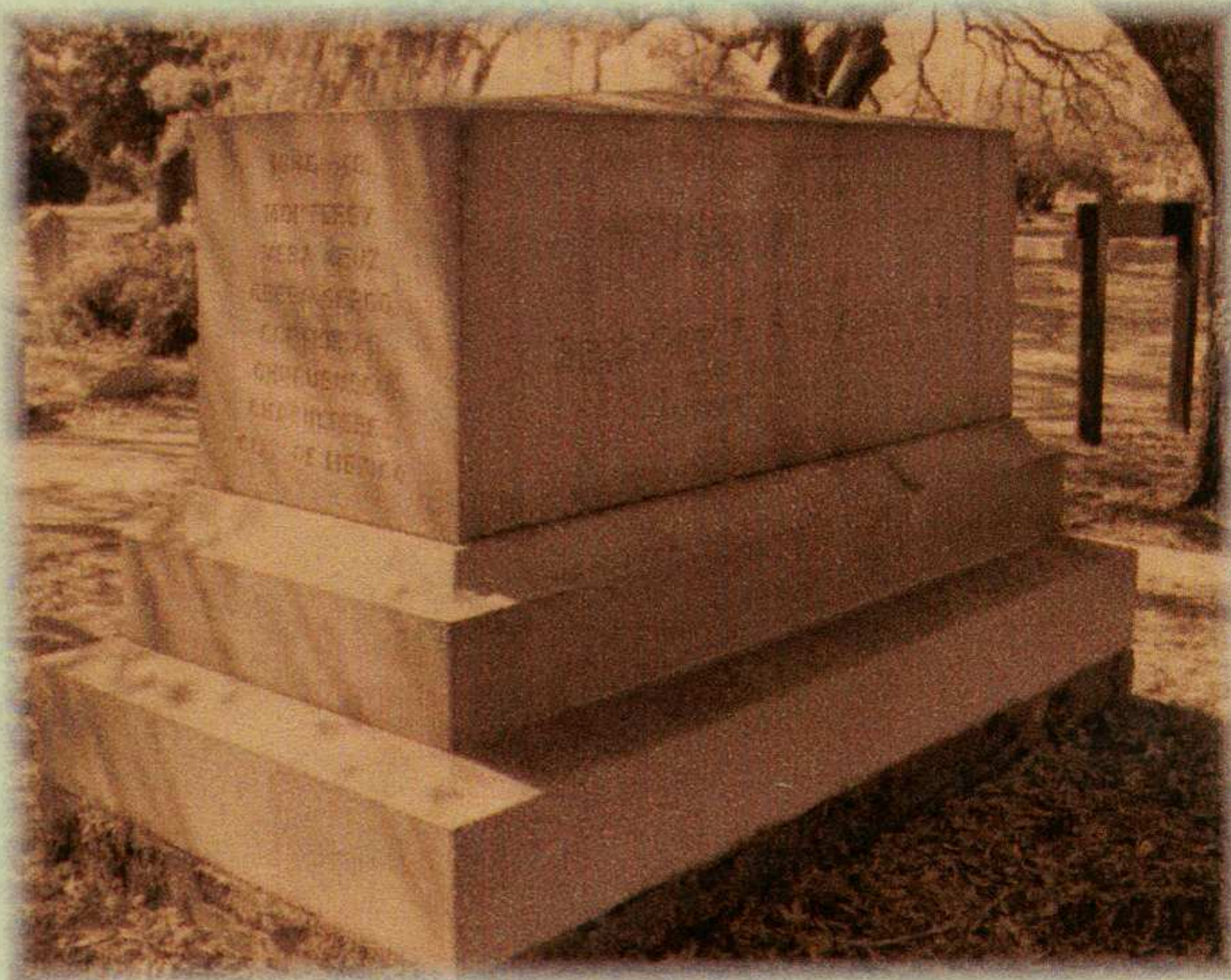


BRIGADIER GENERAL ROSWELL S. RIPLEY
CAMP 1535

SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

DEDICATION OF HISTORICAL MARKER

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 2004
THREE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON

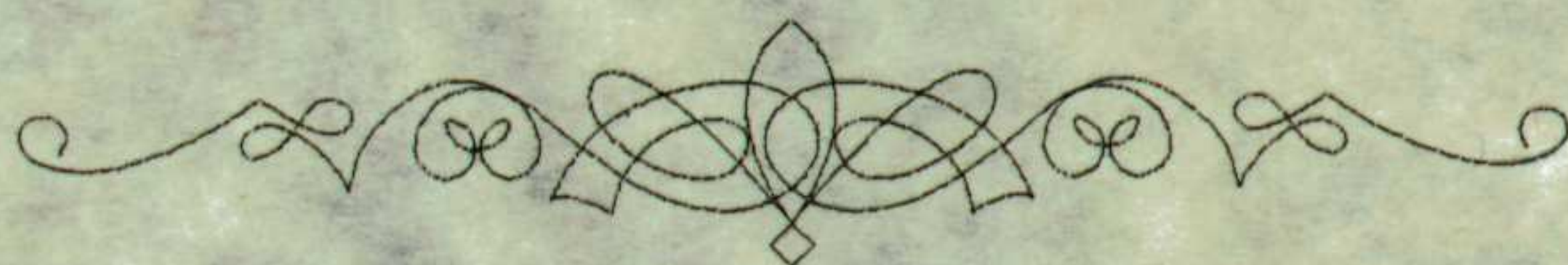


MAGNOLIA CEMETERY
GRAVE MARKER INSCRIPTION
BY HENRY TIMROD

"RICH IN RED HONORS, THAT UPON HIM LIE
AS LIGHTLY AS THE SUMMER DEWS
FALL WHERE HE WON HIS FAME
BENEATH THE SKY
OF TROPIC VERA CRUZ"

MAGNOLIA CEMETERY
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA
GRAVE MARKER INSCRIPTION

IN MEMORY OF
BRIG GEN R. S. RIPLEY C.S.A.
BORN IN WORTHINGTON OHIO
14TH MARCH 1823
GRADUATED AT WEST POINT 1843
DIED 29TH MARCH 1887





WELCOME

BRIGADIER GENERAL ROSWELL S. RIPLEY CAMP 1535

COMMANDER DAVID REED

PAST COMMANDER COLLIN THOMAS

UNVEILING OF THE MARKER

THE OHIO HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SCOTT MUELLER

DIRECTOR OF INSTITUTIONAL ADVANCEMENT

RECOGNITION OF THOSE WHO MADE THE MARKER POSSIBLE

JEFFREY P. YOEST, D.D.S.

EDITOR OF SCV CAMP #1535

COMMENTS

GAIL ROBINSON

OHIO DIVISION PRESIDENT, 1999-2004

UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

HISTORICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF GENERAL RIPLEY

CHET BENNETT, M.D.

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

REVEREND JIM BAUGESS

PROCLAMATION

THE HONORABLE HARVEY MINTON

MAYOR OF WORTHINGTON

RIPLEY

By Henry Timrod

Rich in red honors, that upon him lie
As lightly as the Summer dews
Fall where he won his fame beneath the sky
Of tropic Vera Cruz;

Bold scorner of the cant that has its birth
In feeble or in failing powers;;
A lover of all frank and genial mirth
That wreathes the sword with flowers;

He moves amid the warriors of the day,
Just such a soldier as the art
That builds its trophies upon human clay
Moulds of a cheerful heart.

I see him in the battle that shall shake,
Ere long, old Sumter's haughty crown,
And from their dreams of peaceful traffic wake
The wharves of yonder town;

As calm as one would greet a pleasant guest,
And quaff a cup to love and life,
He hurls his deadliest thunders with a jest,
And laughs amid the strife.

Yet not the gravest soldier of them all
Surveys a field with broader scope;
And who behind that sea-encircled wall
Fights with a loftier hope?

Gay Chieftain! on the crimson rolls of Fame
Thy deeds are written with the sword;
But there are gentler thoughts which, with thy name,
Thy country's page shall hoard.

A nature of that rare and happy cast
Which looks, unsteeled, on murder's face;
Through what dark scenes of bloodshed hast thou passed,
Yet lost no social grace?

So, when the bard depicts thee, thou shalt wield
Thy weapon of a tyrant's doom,
Round which, inscribed with many a well-fought field,
The rose of joy shall bloom.