

*Special Warfare Operator  
Second Class (SEAL)  
Shapoor Alexander Ghane, Jr.*



**JULY 21, 1985 - JANUARY 30, 2008**

*Naval Special Warfare Memorial Service  
Las Vegas, Nevada  
February 8, 2008*



*Special Warfare Operator Second Class (SEAL)*  
**Shapoor Alexander Ghane, Jr.**  
*United States Navy*



Petty Officer Second Class (SEAL) Shapoor Alexander Ghane Jr. was born July 21, 1985 in Los Angeles, California and moved to Las Vegas, Nevada, at the age of two. After graduating from Sierra Vista High School, he enlisted in the United States Navy on June 30, 2004. He completed Basic Training at Recruit Training Command, Great Lakes, Illinois and attended Aviation Ordnance "A" School at Naval Air Technical Training Center, Pensacola, Florida, with top scholastic honors.

Alexander entered Basic Underwater Demolition/ SEAL (BUD/S) training, in Coronado, California on November 11, 2004 and graduated with Class 256. Throughout training, he was known as one of the most determined as well as the most humorous member of his class. After BUD/S, he completed parachute training at Basic Airborne School, Fort Benning, Georgia, cold weather combat training in Kodiak, Alaska, and SEAL Qualification Training in Coronado. Alexander volunteered to become a medic so he could help his teammates when they needed him most and completed Combat Medical training at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. He reported to SEAL Team FIVE June 11, 2007. Always striving to be as relevant as possible, he began studying Farsi. Despite Farsi being an extremely difficult language to learn, he was communicating at an impressive level in a very short time.

Through relentless pursuit and steadfast dedication, Alexander conquered asthma and other health related challenges to achieve his ultimate dream of becoming a SEAL. He lived every moment to its fullest, enjoying karate, surfing, and most of all making everyone laugh. His respectful demeanor and humorous wit were infectious and served as a bonding force that helped create extremely close relationships with everyone he came in contact with. It was well known to everyone that knew Alexander that he valued his family and friends most.

Alexander Ghane will always be remembered as a true friend and dedicated SEAL. He is one of the few people who can say he achieved his most cherished dreams. He died doing what he loved, training to meet the requirements of the War on Terrorism with his teammates by his side. As both a professional and a friend, he will be sorely missed!

Alexander is survived by his mother, Farideh; sister, Tala; his grandparents; aunts; uncles and a niece.

**The SEAL Code**

*Loyalty to Country, Team and Teammate.  
 Serve with Honor and Integrity,  
 On and Off the Battlefield.  
 Ready to Lead, Ready to Follow, Never Quit.  
 Take responsibility for your actions and the actions  
 of your teammates.  
 Excel as Warriors through Discipline and  
 Innovation.  
 Train for War, Fight to Win, Defeat our Nation's  
 Enemies.  
 Earn your Trident everyday*







## UNITED STATES NAVY SEAL ETHOS

In times of war or uncertainty, there is a special breed of warrior ready to answer our Nation's call. A common man with uncommon desire to succeed. Forged by adversity, he stands alongside America's finest special operations forces to serve his country, the American people, and protect their way of life. I am that man.

My Trident is a symbol of honor and heritage. Bestowed upon me by the heroes that have gone before, it embodies the trust of those I have sworn to protect. By wearing the Trident I accept the responsibility of my chosen profession and way of life. It is a privilege that I must earn every day.

My loyalty to Country and Team is beyond reproach. I humbly serve as a guardian to my fellow Americans always ready to defend those who are unable to defend themselves. I do not advertise the nature of my work, nor seek recognition for my actions. I voluntarily accept the inherent hazards of my profession, placing the welfare and security of others before my own.

I serve with honor on and off the battlefield. The ability to control my emotions and my actions, regardless of circumstance, sets me apart from other men. Uncompromising integrity is my standard. My character and honor are steadfast. My word is my bond.



We expect to lead and be led. In the absence of orders I will take charge, lead my teammates and accomplish the mission. I lead by example in all situations.

I will never quit. I persevere and thrive on adversity. My Nation expects me to be physically harder and mentally stronger than my enemies. If knocked down, I will get back up, every time. I will draw on every remaining ounce of strength to protect my teammates and to accomplish our mission. I am never out of the fight.

We demand discipline. We expect innovation. The lives of my teammates and the success of our mission depend on me - my technical skill, tactical proficiency, and attention to detail. My training is never complete.

We train for war and fight to win. I stand ready to bring the full spectrum of combat power to bear in order to achieve my mission and the goals established by my country. The execution of my duties will be swift and violent when required yet guided by the very principles that I serve to defend.

Brave men have fought and died building the proud tradition and feared reputation that I am bound to uphold. In the worst of conditions, the legacy of my teammates steadies my resolve and silently guides my every deed. I will not fail.

*A Service in Memory  
of  
Special Warfare Operator Second Class (SEAL)  
Shapoor Alexander Ghane, Jr.*

Opening Remarks

National Anthem

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Remarks from Family and Friends

Tribute

Closing Prayer

*Service moves to:  
Southern Nevada Veterans Memorial Cemetery for  
presentation of military honors*



## *Eternal Father, Strong to Save*



Eternal Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who biddest the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep;  
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,  
For those in peril on the sea!

And when at length her course is run,  
Her work for home and country done,  
Of all the souls that in her sailed  
Let not one life in Thee have failed;  
But hear from Heaven our sailor's cry,  
And grant eternal life on high!

Lord Father of Sea, Air, and Land,  
Protect us with Thy mighty hand.  
For in your just cause we do strive,  
Be present as we jump and dive.  
Lord, keep our SEALs within your care,  
That liberty, we all may share.

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