

look, for it seemed to reveal his whole soul. Above and beyond the indomitable energy it expressed, there was a tenderness and a sadness and a great melancholy. At certain times his eyes seemed to say : Young men, you don't know what a father can suffer when mourning enters his house never to leave it. They have taken my only son, and one of my daughters is a widow. To the house that I left in the joy of a summer Sunday morning, I will go back to find little children who have never even known their father. I am coming to the twilight of life with the conscience of a good servant who will rest in the peace of his Lord. Faith in an everlasting life and in a God of goodness and mercy has sustained me in the hours of difficulty. Prayer has enlightened my spirit.

Our country has been torn and mutilated. There are thousands and thousands of fathers like me who have lost all that they loved, the only hope of