SUL R - SUNS

TO A WARRIOR GONE

By Rev. Edward F. Garesché, S.J.

O Lord Michael, God's Marshall glorious,
Tell me how he came to thee, where thy legions are,
From the dark and from the din, the stark fray uproarious,
Winning up his eager way from star unto star.
Did he come before his time from that fight furious,
Leaping up the lanes of light before he heard a call,
Ere he wearied of the earth, of heaven curious,
Casting mortal days away ere he gleaned them all?
How I fain would hear of him in that new mustering
Where his welcomed spirit shines midst his holy peers,
Where the gallant hosts of God in gold glory clustering
Shout for the new recruits coming through the years!
He will be a noble guard, in white armor glistening,
Where the Blessed Mary goes with her gentle train.
He will stand in golden state, to her voice listening,
While she sings "Magnificat" and heaven thrills again.
He will touch a mighty harp to great lays and beautiful;
They will gather there to list as we came here,
While he sings to every saint fair songs and dutiful,

Chanting with a new voice, charming
heaven's ear.
He will give to Christ the King his
great heart's loyalty,
Loving to be near to Him, eyes on
Him alone.
What will his station be in God's
bright royalty?
He will join the flaming band that
stand about the throne;
He will watch the White Throne, his
bright lance carrying,
And be Our Lady's messenger, her
little ones to aid;
He will love to come again, in old
haunts tarrying,
Bringing Blessed Mary's help when we
cry afraid;
He will walk in heaven's streets and
seek their holy history,
Loving every stone of them worn by
human feet;
He will yearn to untwine the stars'
sweet mystery—
Oh, the quest for holy lore, he will
find it sweet!
O Lord Michael, God's Marshall glorious,
Tell me how he came to thee, where
thy legions are,
From the dark and from the din, the
stark fray uproarious,
Winning up his eager way from star
unto star.

The above poem was written in memory of my dear friend Joyce Kilmer. It is now reprinted for all those who see in death for one's country, not the end but only the beginning of a triumphant career, and is dedicated to the memory of all our glorious dead.

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Library G. Sullivan

Toledo Ohio
Dec. 15th 1946

My dear Lady:

This being the fifth letter I have written to you and our former President. The others having not reached you personally, I'm hoping this one will.

How I wish President Roosevelt could have read the one I sent him a year before his death. I will repeat what I said "you Mrs Roosevelt are the sweetest, kindest first Lady we ever had." You Mr Roosevelt will go down in history as the greatest President of all times. I know people will say what about P. Lincoln & George Washington? - they had but a handful of men

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in this country to consider - where P. Roosevelt had the destiny of the whole world upon his shoulders.

Please dont think me bold Mrs Roosevelt, but Mr Sullivan & I really love you & your family. Thru' a typical American Family.

One son was coming from Iwo Jima when he heard the news and his buddy told how Billy stood on the deck of his ship and cried. Thats the way you get to feel about people, when you listen to all their broadcasts and read "My Day" you just get to be part of them.

We had always hope we might someday shake your & Mr. Roosevelt's hand, but that will never be, as we are just

ordinary folks, struggling along, trying hard to exist in this world of turmoil.

May God Bless you, dear lady. And may I say thanks for all the good thing you have done for our country.

Merry Christmas to you all.

I am
Mrs S. J. Sullivan

639 E. B'dway
Toledo - 5. Ohio

Thank Letter

3516 Moody Summer Av
Richmond 24 Va
Dec 17 - 1946

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt

Dear Madam

Pardon me taking the liberty of writing to you. I just had to several days ago we received a letter from a friend in England Part of this letter was dedicated to your Beloved husband and our late President.
The tribute was so sincere, Grand I just had to forward the letter in Part to you. it just goes to show how a Person can really be loved outside his own country and this tribute was Paid by just a lowly British Subject and I hope you will except the letter in the Spirit it was given
the Ladies Name is Mrs Florence. Andrews
4 Galley End
Galleywood
Chelmsford
Essex
England

I Remain yours
Respectfully
Robert Summers

with them, don't they dear - I am just truly thankful it is all over now = We are going to have a statue of your beloved Roosevelt in London very soon. the fund of £40,000 has been raised + closed in about 3 days, so you may know how he was regarded over here - there is a certain amount of controversey going on now about it, because the proposed statue shows him in full standing position + many think that it should be like we always saw him - seated - + loved him that way, that is how he is fixed in our eyes = kind, sincere + purposeful, + the very soul of honour = truly a great + good man + missed most dreadfully. =

Do you remember the nice field opposite our houses, well dear, they are now building