

Address

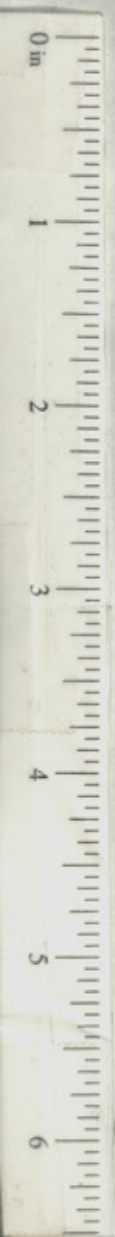
Vofu

The G. A. R. Reunion

No 5. Vol

Subject

A greeting; Battle
for the Right.



Mr. Wm. B. Brown

1871

Mr. Wm. B. Brown

1871

1871

COMRADES OF THE G. A. R. GREETING. As an old veteran, "A wreck of the war" with the 67th mile stone of life in sight, I face you, I greet you with great joy. The ship of state ~~is~~^{is} still above the waves, and the breakers are behind us. We have a christian comrade of clear sight, steady nerve, clad in hope and courage at the helm. I saw yesterday your smiles of content and confidence as you marched by him and gave him a marching salute.- You are right - You are happy- You can now rest at night and work on by day cheerfully enduring the ordinary crosses and common ills of life, because your tried friend is over there in his place. Who ever saw the sun brighter or the people happier than yesterday?

My thought now rises higher from the President, the Congress and the Courts to the starry flag. Oliver Wendell Holmes has lately gone to the bosom of Lincoln, but before he went he bequeathed to us a flag, named, Union and Liberty. Here it is:

Flag of the heroes who left us their glory,
Borne through their battle-field's thunder and flame.
Blazoned in song and illumined in story,
Wave o'er us all who inherit their fame.

Light of our firmament, guide of our Nation,
Pride of her children, and honored afar,
Let the wide beams of thy full constellation
Scatter each cloud that would darken a star.

Empire unsceptred, what foe shall assail thee,
Bearing the standard of liberty's van?
Think not the God of thy fathers shall save thee
Striving with men for the birthright of man.

Yet if by madness and treachery blighted,
Dawns the dark hour when the sword thou must draw.
Then with the arms to thy millions united
Smite the bold traitors to freedom and law.

us

Lord of the Universe shield, and guide us,
Trusting thee always through shadow and sun,
Thou hast united us, who shall divide us?
Keep us, oh keep us, the Many in One.

COMRADES OF THE G. A. R. GREETING. As an old
 veteran, "A wreck of the war" with the 67th mile stone
 of life in sight, I face you, I greet you with great joy.
 The ship of state ^{is} still above the waves, and the break-
 ers are behind us. We have a christian comrade of clear
 sight, steady nerve, clear in hope and courage at the
 helm. I saw yesterday your smiles of content and confi-
 dence as you marched by him and gave him a marching sal-
 ute. - You are right - You are happy - You can now rest
 at night and work on by day cheerfully enduring the or-
 dinary crosses and common ills of life, because your
 tried friend is over there in his place. Who ever saw
 the sun brighter or the people happier than yesterday?
 My thoughts now rise higher from the President,
 the Congress and the Courts to the starry flag. Oliver
 Wendell Holmes has lately come to the bosom of Lincoln,
 but before he went he begged to be a flag, named,
 Union and Liberty. Here it is:

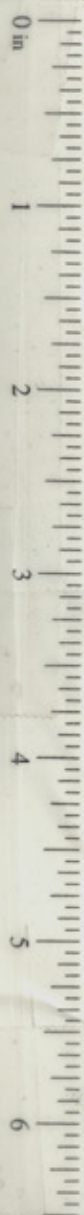
Flag of the heroes who left us their glory,
 Born through their battle-field's thunder and flame,
 Blazoned in song and illumined in story,
 Wave o'er us all who inherit their fame.

Light of our limament, guide of our Nation,
 Pride of our children, and honored star,
 Let the wide beams of thy full constellation
 Scatter each cloud that would darken a star.

Empire unassured, what too shall assail thee,
 Bearing the standard of liberty's van?
 Think not the God of thy fathers shall save thee
 Striving with men for the twilight of man.

Yet, if by madness and treachery blighted,
 Dawn the dark hour when the sword thou must draw,
 Then with the arms to thy millions united
 Smite the bold traitors to freedom and law.

Lord of the Universe shield and guide us,
 Trusting thee always through shadow and sun,
 Thou hast united us, who shall divide us?
 Keep us, O keep us, the many in one.



Chorus:

Up with our banner bright,
Sprinkled with starry light,
Spread its fair emblems from mountain to shore,
While through the sounding sky
Loud rings the Nation's cry
Union and Liberty, one ever more.

COMRADES, that is my Good Morning, now for the Good Evening. The old war is over.- Let the Lord reign.

It is coming into my heart this year as it came into the heart of General Grant near ^{his} ~~his~~ life; close to speak only kindly words. I would not even boast of a victory, which cost us so dearly to win; I will not impute bad intentions I will do and say those things which are tender and kind, which I know Our Lord will smile upon. Do you not agree with me in this ?

The black men and the red men in a remnant are advancing, schools are almost universal, homes are being planted and others improved wherever right knowledge and religion ^{have} ~~has~~ found their way.

Yes, in general, battles for the right so hard to wage are steadily pressing back the enemies which are opposed to truth. On the floor of the United States Senate, General Gordon, once a Confederate, pledges us loyalty and unity of arms w When outside danger threatens the Republic North and South are one. Sometimes no doubt, amid aches and pains it appears to you that young people have forgotten you, do not half appreciate your service, your sacrifice, your sufferings, or enter into your ^{principals} ~~principals~~ and your hopes. No, no, they cannot do that, my comrades. It was part of our sacrifice which we gave in order to transmit our magnificent ~~w~~ itage to posterity. God alone can even the balance. He only is able to fill the thirsty soul of every waiting comrade with fullness. He will do it from his own abundant perennial fountains. I covet beyond the love

CHORUS:

Up with our banner bright,
Sparkling with starry light,
Spread its fair emblem from mountain to shore,
While through the sounding sky
Sound rings the nation's cry
Union and Liberty, one ever more.

COMRADES, that is my good morning, now for the good

evening. The old war is over. - Let the Lord reign.

It is coming into my heart this year as it came into the
heart of General Grant near the little place to speak only
kindly words. I would not even boast of a victory, which
cost us so dearly so what I will not forget had intentions
I will do and say those things which are tender and kind,
which I know our Lord will smile upon. Do you not agree
with me in this?

The black men and the red men in a remnant are ad-
vancing, schools are almost universal, homes are being
planned and others improved wherever right knowledge and
religion have found their way.

Yes, in general, battles for the right so hard to
were are steadily pressing back the enemies which are
opposed to truth. On the floor of the United States
Senate, General Gordon, once a Confederate, pledges us
loyalty and unity of arms. When outside danger
threatens the Republic North and South are one. Sometimes
no doubt, amid scenes and pains it appears to you that
young people have forgotten you, do not half appreciate
your service, your sacrifice, your sufferings, or enter
into your principles and your hopes. No, no, they can-
not do that, my comrades. It was part of our sacred life
which we gave in order to transmit our magnificent
legacy to posterity. God alone can even the balance. He
only is able to fill the thirsty soul of every warrior
comrade with fullness. He will do it from his own
abundant paternal fountain. I covet beyond the love

of wife and children, beyond the appreciative sympathy of grandchildren, yae, much more, a wonderful boon, namely: a life invisible, immortal, born within the soul, a life which shall have a power to make our comradeship complete and perpetual; which death cannot dim, and which will expand with the ages. It is not a dream. It is described in the book of books, in these strong words:

cc "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh, shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my Son." Grant and Thomas, Lee and Jackson understand this. They have tested the promise, hundreds of thousands of comrades have gone on before. Let us, too, have the safe shield, bright and glistening as Christ can make it when we join them there!

of wife and children, beyond the appreciative sympathy
of grandchildren, yes, much more, a wonderful boon,
namely: a life invisible, immortal, born within the soul,
a life which shall have a power to make our comradeship
complete and perpetual; which death cannot dim, and which
will expand with the ages. It is not a dream. It is
described in the book of books, in these strong words:
"at the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, I will
give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the
water of life freely. He that overcometh, shall in-
herit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be
my Son." Grant and Thomas, Lee and Jackson understand this.
They have tested the promise, hundreds of thousands of
comrades have gone on before. Let us, too, have the
safe shield, bright and glistering as Christ can make it
when we join them there!

