

EDWARD MCGLYNN

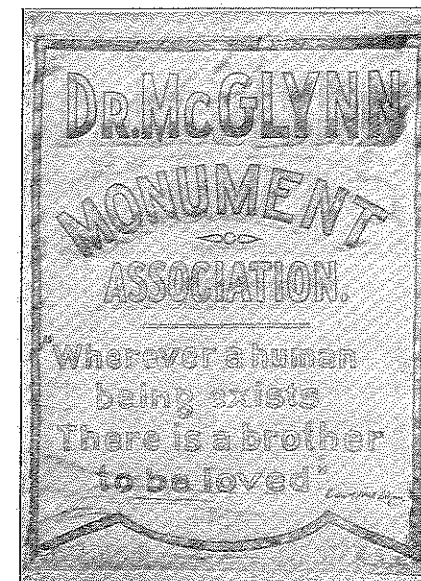
Pro Memoria

Here in the Silent City of the Dead
Where world worn hearts have found unbroken rest:
Our tributes of respect and love we spread
Upon the mound, we honor most and best.

* * * * *

His salient words seem whispered by the breeze
That sighs a gentle requiem o'er his grave
While from ethereal realms his spirit sees
The growth of thought he stirred in serf and slave.

Mary Quinlan Laughlin.



Address of Charles O'Connor Hennessy

at the

22d Annual Decoration of The Grave of Dr. McGlynn

Calvary Cemetery, New York City

Decoration Day, Monday, May 30th

1921

Poem by Dr. McGlynn

I fain would be a poet, and sing songs
So full of hope and love and grace to men,
That they should have the charm and potency
To lure them from ignoble thoughts and cares
To love of the ideal, infinite
Truth, Goodness, Beauty, Light, Life, Holiness,
Which men call God, but whom the Man of men
Taught us, as man had never taught before,
To call by more endearing, human name,
"Our Father," and by this sweet parable
Taught that the potent law of God is love,
And that who best would show his love for God
Must give best loving service unto men.
This, Father, would I sing with trumpet tongue
In notes so sweet and clear and strong, that men,
Touched, softened, ravished by the strain, should turn
From selfish thoughts to love of all in Thee.
Father, if Thou give not the gift of song,
One boon I crave Thou wilt not, sure, deny:
Let me my life a poem make, compact
In sweet accord of harmony divine
Of thought and will and deed with Thy sweet will.
Then may my life some light and leading be
To way-worn brothers while I tarry here,
And, when I go, some word or deed of mine
May still lure erring brothers back to Thee.

DR. EDWARD MCGLYNN.

*"Our country, in the very vanguard of everything
that leads to the highest civilization, is the cus-
todian of the most precious rights and destinies of
man."*—DR. MCGLYNN.



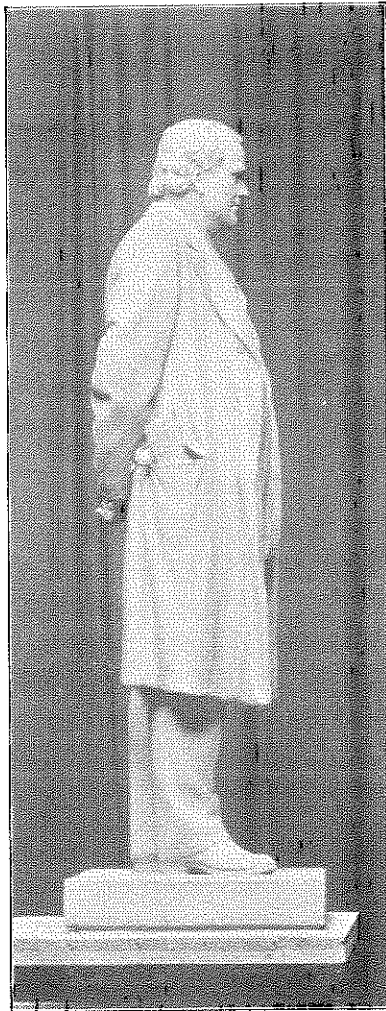
THOUSANDS visit the grave of Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn in Calvary Cemetery every year on Decoration Day. About 2000 persons attended the 22nd Annual Exercises of the Dr. McGlynn Monument Association at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the 30th of May, 1921.

Mr. Sylvester L. Malone, the President of the Association, in introducing the speaker of the day, spoke of the heroic men of '61 and those of the late world conflict and of the debt of gratitude we owe to those who gave their lives, and to their wounded and crippled comrades who remain with us and must ever be the object of our tenderest care.

"But there are other heroes for us to thank God for," he said. "They are the choice spirits who love their fellowmen, and feel deeply and suffer keenly in the presence of the unnatural and unnecessary hardships and horrid drudgeries of the lives of men, women, and little children seen everywhere in civilization. They give every energy of their being, wearing themselves out in service; no sacrifice too great, even that of life itself, to change the unfair, unequal, evil conditions and render happier and more fruitful and prosperous the lives of mankind everywhere.

"To such a glorious soul, we have paid our tribute of affection, here in this cemetery, during nearly a quarter of a century.

"Once again at this sacred grave of Dr. Edward McGlynn, in the presence of the cross he cherished and the flag he loved and looking upon his noble features in this picture which we have framed in the flowers of springtime, we renew our fealty to his teachings and refresh our spirit as we contemplate his life of unselfish devotion to truth and of earnest effort that the blessings of the freedom inherited from the Fathers be extended to the whole world so that the brotherhood of man might become a recognized reality.



PROPOSED STATUE OF DR. MCGLYNN

EDMOND T. QUINN, SC.

The Statue was completed after the committee of experts, the famous American Sculptors James E. Frazer, Albert Jaegers and Adolph A. Weinman viewed it and wrote to the Association:

*"The jury is pleased to report that they find Mr. Quinn's portrait study fully up to their expectations, a good, sound, piece of work, monumental in spirit and a faithful portrait of Dr. McGlynn * * * and recommend its acceptance."*

Other noted Sculptors and friends who have seen it since, have heartily agreed with this verdict.

The Address of Charles O'Connor Hennessy

I am grateful that I was asked to come here today to fill a small place in these ceremonies that commemorate the life and character of one of the purest, bravest and most gentle of men it has ever been my privilege to know. And I think it is a fine and patriotic thing that this Monument Association should be kept alive to organize and perpetuate the impulse to seek at this graveside, once a year, renewed inspiration for better and purer lives through the memory of Father McGlynn, and the spirit in which he lived and died.

Perhaps many of you, who, like myself and the Chairman here, are no longer youthful, can with pride and happiness recall the felicity of friendship or association with this great man during his lifetime. To those who knew him in life, need I say that no man fit to speak of Edward McGlynn at this sanctified spot, where all that was mortal of him is resting, could do so in any but a spirit of humility and reverence. This feeling is due not because of his merely human qualities and accomplishments, notable and distinguished as they were. Not because his intellect was great, and his mind filled with much learning; not because he was a powerful and graceful orator; not that he was loyal and true, amid great trials, to his church and the race from which he sprung; not that he was a true American, loyal always to the principles of free government in these United States where he was born. For these fine and unusual qualities we might offer to any man, living or dead, our meed of praise, respect and admiration.

But standing at this grave today, we are humble and reverent because we feel that in the character and spirit of this good priest there was something pre-eminently higher than mere human qualities—something

of divinity that showed itself in his life from day to day. It was given to him to know and to teach that

*God's glory and grace
And His sweet, holy place
Are not all in the sky.*

In the preaching and practice of pity and compassion and helpfulness to the poor and sick and distressed of the world, he came to know the Kingdom of God, and to teach men and women how to find it by seeking within themselves. Not merely did he preach that love of humanity enjoined upon all of us by the Master, but he lived that love every day. It was from his lips that many of us first heard that the Fatherhood of God meant the brotherhood of man everywhere. To him mankind meant the whole human family, without distinction of race or color or station in life. From him we first came to realize the truth of Lowell's beautiful lines:

*He's true to God
Who is true to man
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest or the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun
That wrong is also done to us
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of Right is for themselves
And not for all the race.*

Because his gentle and generous heart was grieved by the miseries that involuntary poverty brought to so many thousands of men, women, and children in the richest of cities, he assailed economic injustice with a fervor and eloquence that has seldom been equalled. The great economic truth that he preached has not yet found full acceptance, but, as Henry George predicted, it has found friends in every land and in ever increasing numbers—"those who will toil for it, suffer for it, if need be, die for it. This is the power of Truth."

And in the day that is certain to come, perhaps in the lifetime of some of you, when human society shall be constituted in harmony with God's plan, when social injustice shall be no more, may we not picture what ought to be—some splendid monument rising in this city where he

labored, to the memory of this noble apostle of humanity who preached eternal Righteousness to a blind and unregenerate world.

These ceremonies would not be worth while if we did not, in contemplation of the life and principles of Edward McGlynn, take from this occasion to our hearts a lesson for ourselves—and one that we might offer to all the distracted statesmen and peoples of a war-worn world today. That lesson is the age-old one that material success not founded upon justice between man and man, and between nation and nation, is not success at all. It leads but to spiritual death—not to the beauty and the felicity of enduring Life. But this seems a hard lesson for the world to learn. In the pages of history, we find humanity going to school again and again, and paying in blood and tears and treasure to be taught this great truth, only to forget it. The Great Teacher asked: "What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" So may it be asked again—what will it profit a nation to live for itself alone? What does it profit a nation to grow great in material prosperity, if this be accomplished by moral insensitiveness and by callousness to the things of the spirit. Often where mere prosperity and material success are greatest, we are apt to find the absence of a social consciousness based upon justice as the aim of government in all its relations even to the humblest and poorest citizen—justice between man and man, justice in every dealing with other nations.

Perhaps no better example of the truth of this can be offered than the case of the great Empire across the sea, whose people for generations were taught to exalt material success, industrial efficiency, and pitiless force as the greatest things in the world. Well, Germany has been taught through bitter defeat and dishonor that these are the highways that lead not to Life Abundant, but to moral death. And now it would seem that some of the nations that have triumphed over Germany, even unto our own, need to have the lesson preached to them again.

Something that I read the other day makes me think of France. No nation in the world has gone to a school of experience so hard and so cruel as the French nation, and yet, it would seem, she has learned little of the Eternal Truth. Only the other day leaders of the republic gathered with pomp and circumstance at the tomb of Napoleon Bonaparte

to exalt his greatness. Yesterday I took from my bookshelf one of Emerson's famous essays, to read again what Napoleon said about himself in the days of his power:

"There are two levers for moving men—self-interest and fear. Love of mankind is a silly infatuation. Friendship is but a name. I know very well that I have no true friends. As long as I continue to be what I am, I may have as many pretended friends as I please. Leave sensibility to women; but men should be firm in heart and purpose, or they should have nothing to do with government or war."

What he meant was that men, in attaining their aims must be heartless and if need be, cruel and unscrupulous; for, both in peace and war, he illustrated these qualities in himself. All the ruthless and Godless impulses which in late years we have come to associate with the name Prussian, were embodied in this man. The Almighty had endowed him with genius and with great talents, and circumstances brought him unexampled power and opportunity. What was the use? Emerson answered:

"Here was an experiment, under the most favorable conditions, of the power of intellect without conscience. Never was a leader so endowed and so weaponed; never leader found such aids and followers! And what was the result of this vast talent and power, of these immense armies, burned cities, squandered treasures, immolated millions of men—of this demoralized Europe? It came to no result. All passed away, like the smoke of his artillery, and left no trace. He left France smaller, poorer, feebler than he found it; and the whole contest for freedom was to be begun again."

And now when the distracted peoples of the civilized world are groping for the true way out of the valley of the shadow, leaders of France, which has paid so recently a terrible price to save itself and the world from conquest by brute force, gather at the gorgeous crypt under the beautiful dome of the Invalides where lies the body of the soldier who exemplified all that was to be gained by war undertaken for the exaltation of the selfish and material interests of men and of nations, and find in his life an ideal for the people to follow.

We are here today at this humble grave of another great soldier—a soldier of the cross of a new crusade, and I would contrast the philosophy of the man whose mortal remains rest here, with that of the one-time emperor who lies in the marble crypt under the dome of the beautiful church by the Seine. Father McGlynn said:

"The cross of the new crusade stands for the acceptance by men and women, by whomsoever will hear, of the call, the trumpet blast, that invites them to forget themselves, to set aside their wretched strifes, to utterly renounce the injustice in which they have been engaged, and to take on a new enthusiasm of humanity, in believing, in working, in battling, in suffering, and, if need be, in dying for a great truth."

Oh! that we might take this message to our hearts and send it out into the hearts of mankind everywhere to give hope and healing to a stricken world! Let men in humble places and in great, learn that if we would establish justice and enduring peace in the world, it must, at the outset, be a thing of the spirit, proceeding from right thinking among the peoples; a thinking animated with the passion for fair play, with sympathy for human suffering, with the spirit of Him who bid men to love their neighbors as themselves. Such was the spirit of Father McGlynn, to whose grave we have come today, with humility and reverence. In this spirit only can the world be brought to a peace and happiness that will endure.

SAYINGS OF DR. McGLYNN

Forget selfish interest in the magnificent enthusiastic love of the welfare of mankind.

Each generation must find its own problems and must, with the help of God, have the wisdom to solve them.

Well shall it be for us, Americans, if the masses of the American people shall accept the teachings of Henry George.

I wish to bring men to understand that the justice they are perpetually seeking in civil society is but another name for God's Holy Law.

AN OPINION OF THE SOUVENIR VOLUME

"DR. EDWARD McGLYNN"

It is all very beautiful—Father McGlynn's life and the book.

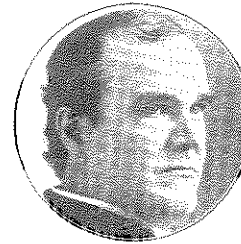
The great and glorious personality of Edward McGlynn is made to stand out by the clever and ingenious selections from his speeches and writings.

What Thomas a Kempis is to the mystic and religious mind, Edward McGlynn, as seen in your book, will be to the active Christian Social Propagandist for all the years that are to come. * * *

The overwhelming testimony of his contemporaries as to the nobility of Father McGlynn's character, and the value of his work, will be very stimulating reading for posterity.

JOHN G. HALLIMOND.

Handsome Souvenir Volume



Dr. Edward McGlynn

By SYLVESTER L. MALONE

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Biographical Sketch

Famous Address: "The Cross of a New Crusade," 1887

Historic Statement by Dr. McGlynn to Monsignor Satolli, 1892

Letter of Henry George to Dr. McGlynn, 1892

The Last Letter of Dr. McGlynn, 1900

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Copies have been presented to the Public Libraries of the great cities of the country, and of the State of N. Y., where they may be consulted

