

"Be Somebody." This mother of yours who walked the Golgotha Road and ~~spit~~ <sup>has gone</sup> down to the very Valley, the shadow of death - that you might be here, says to you, "Be Somebody. And this Dad who has fought back declining income and increased mortgages for your sake, says to you 'Be Somebody, Dr. Coleman Griffith - Father - <sup>decisions</sup> and travel your own highways perhaps alone."

The most lonesome man in these United States of America tonight is the President of our country - It has always been thus. The man or woman in high places has no one to whom to turn for counsel and sympathy -

And so in a lesser way will be, at times, your lonely vigil.

A tired out rail splitter crouched over his tattered books by candle light or by glow fire, at the days end: preparing for his future, instead of snoring or skylarking like his collaborators. Lincoln cut out his path to later immortality - in his spare time.