

SACCO AND VANZETTI

- Is it death to endure in the thoughts and the hearts of millions of men everywhere?
- Is it death to uphold, stimulate, and inspire, confidence in eternal truth-values?
- Is it death to so terrify power entrenched that its cohorts must murder to govern?
- Is it death to re-vivify laws of creative ideals, for re-birth, ever healthy and virile?
- Is it death to face death with that calmness of surety knowledge of innocence brings?
- Is it death to await with love toward the killers, having no word of hate for the tyrants?
- Is it death to so challenge the thought of the living that thoughtless ones think and thought-precedents crumble?
- Is it death to remodel ideas extant so that even conservatives listen?
- Is it death to promote these ideas into actions, not alone by the one, but by thousands?
- Is it death to stand firm when the storm of negation would break positive corner-stones?
- Is it death to remind progeny of rebellion that rebels are forebears of freedom?
- Is it death to raze barricades, climate, class, race, which so long have obstructed thought's travels?
- Is it death to precipitate friendships, unknown, between these who, alive, are remote from each other?
- Is it death to establish pass-words and pass-ports which the future requires at its portals?
- Is it death to re-focus the eyes of the living to see coming turn-stiles and levels?
- Is it death to re-propagate timeless, and mutual, light-giving fire, recognizable to all the living?

No! All these achievements are Life! Life full-robed in the
splendor of dawn and the morrow!
Death comes but to those who so stupidly try to own night-
shrouds for yesterday's coffins!
Life owns nothing, gives all, and blossoms wherever new
dawns are expected and morrows elude all possessors!

—Alice Riggs Hunt