

FATHER MCGLYNN

Of Christ's own church was Father McGlynn,
the priest,

The church wherein the greatest is the
least,

...

That church is builded in the hearts of
those

Who, for their fellows, put away repose,

Wearing the thorns, that others wear the
rose.

For night and day, is ever in their ears

The sound of the falling of the wide
world's tears.

Richard Le Gallienne

RIN 7

FATHER MCGLYNN

" If the world were made up of Father McGlynns, intolerance, persecution and tyranny would cease to be."

" Father McGlynn (from his own depleted purse had furnished the means to complete the Synagogue in East 29th St. New York City, nearly opposite his own church, when the Jews found they could not finish it for lack of funds) thus enabled men of an alien faith to worship God in their Synagogue according to their lights"

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise

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EDWARD McGLYNN

His face had that beauty which comes from
a lifetime of love for men.

There is no other beauty equal to it.

There is no other or shorter process for
achieving it.

It is growth as slow and inevitable and
satisfying as that of an oak.

It defies all hypocrisy and imitation.

It is the last touch of the finger of God
in the creation of man.

Ernest Crosby
U.S. Minister to Turkey
Swords and plowshares, p. 95.

FATHER McGLYNN, A tribune of the people.

...

Your love of Justice was a flame
That lit your world with gleam of her:
You fought for Justice in the Name,
Where laggards only dream of her.

...

Priest of the People, you were one
With all who feel the pain of earth
With all who strive below the sun
... For something greater than gain of earth

Here, you saw the truth and dared
In that immortal hour of you:
Because you held no good unshared,
The world still feels the power of you.

...

Edwin Markham.