

Two statements by Lincoln

Address delivered at the dedication of the cemetery at Gettysburg.

November 19, 1863.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

—Abraham Lincoln

Executive Mansion,
Washington, Nov. 21, 1864.

Dear Madam,

I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle.

I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save.

I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of Freedom.

Yours, very sincerely and respectfully,

A. Lincoln.

Mrs. [Lydia Parker] Bixby.
[Boston, MA]

Some sound advice from Marcus Aurelius's *τὰ πρός σεαυτόν*.

Ο τί ποτε τοῦτό εἰμι, σαρκία ἐστὶ καὶ πνευμάτιον καὶ τὸ ἡγεμονικόν. τῶν μὲν σαρκίων καταφρόνησον· λύθρος καὶ ὀστάρια καὶ κροκύφαντος, ἐκ νεύρων, φλεβίων, ἀρτηριῶν πλεγμάτιον. Θέασαι δέ καὶ τὸ πνεῦμα ὅποιόν τί ἐστιν· ἄνεμος, οὐδὲ ἀεὶ τὸ αὐτό, ἀλλὰ πάσης ὥρας ἔξεμούμενον καὶ πάλιν ὁφούμενον. τρίτον οὖν ἐστι τὸ ἡγεμονικόν. ἀφες τὰ βιβλία· μηκέτι σπῶ· οὐ δέδοται. ἀλλ ὡς ἡδη ἀποθνήσκων ἀδε ἐπινοήθητι· γέρων εἰ· μηκέτι τοῦτο ἐάσης δουλεῦσαι, μηκέτι καθ ὄρμὴν ἀκοινώνητον νευροσπαστηθῆναι, μηκέτι τὸ εἴμαρμένον ἢ παρὸν δυσχερᾶναι ἢ μέλλον ὑπιδέσθαι.

Τὰ τῶν θεῶν προνοίας μεστά. τὰ τῆς τύχης οὐκ ἄνευ φύσεως ἢ συγκλώσεως καὶ ἐπιπλοκῆς τῶν προνοίᾳ διοικουμένων. πάντα ἐκεῖθεν όει· πρόσεστι δὲ τὸ ἀναγκαῖον καὶ τὸ τῷ ὄλῳ κόσμῳ συμφέρον, ο μέρος εἰ. παντὶ δὲ φύσεως μέρει ἀγαθόν, ὃ φέρει ἡ τοῦ ὄλου φύσις καὶ ὃ ἐκείνης ἐστὶ σωστικόν. σώζουσι δὲ κόσμον, ὕσπερ αἱ τῶν στοιχείων, οὕτως καὶ αἱ τῶν συγκριμάτων μεταβολαί. ταῦτα σοι ἀρκείτω· ἀεὶ δόγματα ἔστω. τὴν δὲ τῶν βιβλίων δίψαν ρῆψον, ἵνα μὴ γογγύζων ἀποθάνης, ἀλλὰ ἰλεως ἀληθῶς καὶ ἀπὸ καρδίας εὐχάριστος τοῖς θεοῖς.

In case that was all Greek to you, then rather read:

Кио айн ми финфине естас, ми консистас де карно, ла спиро кай ла анимо. *Форјету виайн либройн.* Не есту дистрата - тио не естас пермесата; сед квазай ви ям мортас, абомену ла карнон. *Ĝi* естас ненио кром санго, остеотай кай рето де нервой, артериот кай вейной. Припенсу анкай ла спирон. Кия материо естас *ĝi?* Аеро, киу не *ĉiam* естас ла сама, сед дум уну момента естас вомата кай инспирата. До ла триан атентигу, ла анимон. Компрену, ке ви естас олдуло. Екде нун ви нек алласу, ке виа анимо фариĝас славон, нек алласу, ке ви каптиĝас де контрайсоциай атакой, нек суферу де виа цирцумстанцаро нек тиму ла естонтеzon.

Кио девенас де ла диой, пленас э провиденцо. Кио девенас де *ħanizo* естас парто де натуро кай интертексатас кун тиой, киой девенас де провиденцо. Де провиденцо флуас *ĉioj*. *Ĉi*ой екзистас про утило кай про тио, ке *ĝi* естас плей bona пор ла универсо, де киу ви естас парто. Кио естас bona пор ла тута универсо, кай кио субтенас ла натурон де ла универсо, анкай естас bona пор парто де ла универсо. *Есту контента кун тиуй максимой.* Сед *ħesu soufi* пор либрой пор ке ви алвену мортон не мурмуранте сед vere, транквиле кай данкеме ал ла диой ел виа анимо.