

THE HOWLING DAWG

April 2020

Confederate History and Heritage Month



"When sorrows like sea billows roll ... it is well with my soul" - Horatio Spafford 1873

16th Georgia Volunteer Infantry Regiment, Company G - "The Jackson Rifles"



Salute of Honor by Mort Kunstler
Appomattox Court House, April 12, 1865

"They faced each other in two long straight lines - just as they had so many times before on so many bloody fields of fire. This time was different. Three days earlier, General Robert E. Lee had surrendered the skeletal remnants of his hard-fighting Army of Northern Virginia to General U. S. Grant in farmer Wilmer McLean's parlor. Now it was time for the Sons of the South to lay down their arms and give up their bloodied battle flags ..."

The Confederate Solider - *"the embodiment of manhood"*

"One hundred and fifty-five years have passed since Union Brigadier General Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain was placed in command of receiving the Southern surrender. He bore four battle wounds inflicted by the Southern men before him. Chamberlain felt no animosity toward these former foes. Instead, he held a sense of respect for fellow countrymen who had given their all in the grip of War.

At Chamberlain's order, there was no jeering. No beating of drums, no chorus of cheers nor other unseemly celebration in the face of a fallen foe. Chamberlain would later recall: *'Before us in proud humiliation," "stood the embodiment of manhood: men whom neither toils and sufferings, nor the fact of death, nor disaster, nor hopelessness could bend from their resolve; standing before us now, thin, worn, and famished, but erect, and with eyes looking level into ours, waking memories that bound us together as no other bond. Was not such manhood to be welcomed back into a Union so tested and assured?'"*



The Final Salute – Don Troiani

At Chamberlain's command, his troops shifted their weapons to "carry arms" - a soldier's salute, delivered in respect to the defeated Southerners." General John B. Gordon was riding in advance of his Confederate troops. At the snap of arms, however, General Gordon caught the significance of the moment, and instantly wheeled his horse facing Chamberlain, so that the animal slightly reared, and wheeled. Horse and rider made one motion, the horse's head swung down with a graceful bow, and General Gordon dropped his sword point to his toe in salutation.

The Men Understood

"By word of mouth General Gordon sent back orders to the rear that his own troops take the same position of the manual arms in the march past the Union line. That was done, and a truly imposing sight was the mutual salutation and farewell.

'At a distance of possibly twelve feet from our line, the Confederates halted and turned to face towards us. Their lines were formed with the greatest care, with every officer in his appointed position, and thereupon began the formality of surrender.'

Bayonets were affixed to muskets, arms stacked, and cartridge boxes unslung and hung upon the stacks. Then, slowly and with a reluctance that was appealingly pathetic, the torn and tattered battle flags were either leaned against the stacks or laid upon the ground. The emotion of the conquered soldiery was sad to witness. Some of the men who had carried and followed those ragged standards through the four long years of strife, rushed, regardless of all discipline, from the ranks, bent about their old flags, and pressed them to their lips with burning tears.'

There was no lack of emotion among the Union ranks as those men were held



1913 Gettysburg Reunion

Defeat is Not Dishonor

steady in their lines, without the least show of demonstration by word or by motion. There was, however, a twitching of the muscles of their faces, and, be it said, their battle-bronzed cheeks were not altogether dry. Northern men felt the import of the occasion, and realized fully how they would have been affected if defeat and surrender had been their lot after such a fearful struggle.

Once again we mention that Chamberlain noted that the Confederate soldier was *"the embodiment of manhood."* John Wilber Dobson often said that "they just don't make men like that anymore." The men of the opposing armies who



Soldier's Tribute – Don Troiani

assembled that day understood the gravity of the moment. After all, these soldiers were the mortal flesh who had faced each other and actually experienced the horrors of the battlefield. Let me say that again – These were the men that had faced each other. Not you and I. Not some race monger or two-bit politician and not some wanna-be historian. This was the flesh and blood who had felt the "battle showers"; who saw and heard the agony of the wounded. Honor was

not something they read of in a dime novel nor the bellowing words of a stuffed-shirt orator "who never smelled the fray." These men understood each other in a way we never could. They understood what was at stake and they understood what this War was all about more than anyone else ever did. How is it that so many do not get it today? The noble Confederate soldier and even the Southern civilian men are posthumously slandered beyond recognition by a vile breed of racist politicians and a brain-washed population. They lack the knowledge to run their own miserable lives, much less pass judgment on an age, a circumstance and a people of unfathomable honor and ability. How is it that modern mankind does not comprehend the tolerance of different, yet valid beliefs that they always preach? How do they not submit themselves to the Righteous Judge of all mankind? The men at Appomattox and in a phases and locations of the War understood.

Joshua Chamberlain apparently comprehended the Southern man better than some. Even in dissent, he grasped the love of God, Country and he recognized the Southern Battle flags as emblems of honor. Chamberlain offered one last description of Appomattox: *'As each successive division masks our own, it halts, the men face inward towards us across the road, twelve feet away; then carefully 'dress' their line, each captain taking pains for the good appearance of his company, worn and half-starved as they were. The field and staff take their positions in the intervals of regiments; generals in rear of their commands. They fix bayonets, stack arms; then, hesitatingly, remove cartridge-boxes and lay them down. Lastly - reluctantly, with agony of expression - they tenderly fold their flags, battle-worn and torn, blood-stained, heart-holding colors, and lay them down; some frenziedly rushing from the ranks, kneeling over them, clinging to them, pressing them to their lips with burning tears.'* -4-

AN OPINION

"O let not the oppressed return ashamed..." - Psalms 74:21



Even with the illness and tragedy our Nation faces, it is still Confederate History month in at least seven Southern States. This commemorated period of history was also a time of overwhelming tragedy. The Governor of Mississippi, Tate Reeves, has taken a lot of heat for signing a proclamation declaring April as Confederate History month in that State. Critics felt it was improper considering the Covid-19 Pandemic.

Black activist Duvalier Malone recently wrote that "Governor Tate Reeves should be working every moment to ensure Mississippi has the supplies and funding to provide testing and treatment for those that are ill from COVID-19. He should be doing whatever he possibly can to ease the stresses of life for Mississippians."

Yes, our normal lives have been drastically altered but the human race tries to continue with "business as usual" as much as possible. A Governor is elected to serve - as much as he can - the needs, desires and even the heritage of all the people of his State. Black History month was still widely commemorated as the virus spread into the United States - what is the issue with a proclamation honoring Confederate heritage? In reality any proclamation, including Governor Tate's, is largely symbolic and perhaps even more so in 2020. I can't speak for Mississippi but in Middle Georgia, SCV and UDC functions, re-enactments every commemorative effort I personally know of was either postponed or canceled altogether. I suspect planned activities in Mississippi met the same fate. Therefore such criticism of Reeves seems petty and very disingenuous to me. Opposition to the Confederate Cause, both then and now has always been rooted and grounded in liberal views that promote consent of the governed and equality before the law. At one time communism and socialism were considered to be opponents of liberalism but as time has gone by they have come under the same umbrella. Enough said.

Using the Covid-19 Pandemic as a platform to further condemn loyalty to Southern Heritage comes from the same self-serving playbook that has seen the delays of financial aid, admittedly for the sake of a political agenda. - Jwd

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Rev. Joey Young - Honorary Member - 678-978-7213

Captain Wm."Rebel" Bradberry, *Commanding* - 404-242-7213

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Adjutant: 5th Corp. "Duke" Dobson 478-731-5531

Treasurer: 6th Corp. Earl Colvin - 478-214-0687

1st Sgt. (RIP) James "Barefoot" Boyd - 770-219-8302 or 706-344-7588

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2nd Sgt. Nathan Sprague - 478-320-8748

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3rd Corp. Cody Sprague - 478-542-1802

4th Corp. Tommy Shover - 478-230-3483

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Hon. Chaplain Ronnie "Skin" Neal - 478-808 8848

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Musician - Drew Edge - 478-365-1897

Musician - Chance Sprague - 706-491-9755

Musician - Aaron Bradford - 302-668-8029

Musician - Al McGalliard - 478-259-5786

ON FACEBOOK: "JACKSON RIFLES". And @ scv2218.com, thanks to Al McGalliard



(Courtesy: Val Elliott)

RE-SCHEDULED 2020 EVENTS

Manassas (GA) re-enactment has been rescheduled to October. Postponed Confederate Memorial Day services at Rose Hill Cemetery (Macon) do not have a new date yet. The Georgia Division SCV Reunion has been moved from June to July 10-11 in Macon at the Marriott. The Middle Georgia Civil War Roundtable has been rescheduled for July 21 at The Cannonball House. As far as we can foresee the Griswoldville Battlefield Commemoration will still be held on Saturday, November 21, 2020. Al Perry advises: "No doubt these are unusual times. Lord willing the Georgia Confederates Youth Camp 2020 will go on as scheduled. Please review the April newsletter." Adjutant Johnnnny Mack Nickles of SCV Camp 18 reports "everything is still shut down and we are asked to continue to shelter at home. Jenean's and all restaurants are still closed and therefore we have no place to meet. For the time being our camp (SCV 18) will remain on hold, no meeting for the month of April and hope for a meeting in the month of May." From The Field Music School comes the inevitable announcement that they have decided to cancel the June 2020 event. For those who already registered, full refunds will be issued to everyone over the course of the next week or two via PayPal. Please keep an eye and ear open about our new, secondary event, HarmoniCon, a weekend of fife and drum instruction in a more modern setting, to be held November 5-8 in Williamsburg, VA. We are still working out a few details, but stay tuned for more information. Per Don Heminitz, Director



THE LAST MEETING

Joseph Johnston & R. E. Lee

April 1870

By Gary W. Gallagher

"In April 1870, Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston, both 63 years old, gray and grizzled, sat for a photographer in Savannah, Ga. Lee had about six months to live, Johnston nearly 21 years. Lee looked directly across a small table at the man he considered a nearly lifelong friend, while Johnston avoids eye contact ... Some believe Johnston had nourished a deep envy of Lee for years ... The two men's careers frequently intersected. Both graduated from West Point in the Class of 1829—Lee stood second and entered the engineers; Johnston ranked 13th and joined the 4th Artillery. Both earned brevets for gallantry to major, lieutenant colonel and colonel during the war with Mexico. Johnston was second

in command of the Voltigeurs regiment during heavy fighting around Mexico City, and Lee served on Winfield Scott's staff. Lee ended his antebellum service as colonel of the 1st Cavalry, a line rank Johnston never achieved, though he was named brigadier general of the Quartermaster Corps in June 1860. When both joined the Confederate Army in 1861, Lee ranked third among the full generals—behind Samuel Cooper and Albert Sidney Johnston—and Joseph Johnston fourth. His position, junior to three other Confederate officers, sent Johnston into a fury that poisoned his relationship with Jefferson Davis and affected his entire Confederate military service. Although Lee regretted being assigned to desk duty as head of Virginia's state forces early in the Civil War, he applauded Johnston's successes in the field. After First Bull Run, where Johnston and P.G.T. Beauregard shared highest Confederate honors, Lee hastened to congratulate his friend...Johnston never managed to muster equivalent generosity of spirit regarding Lee. A Federal artillery round at the Battle of Seven Pines on May 31, 1862, wounded Johnston and cost him command of the Army defending Richmond and elevated Lee to the position in which he would become the most famous and important Confederate. As Lee led the Army of Northern Virginia to a series of victories in 1862 and 1863, Johnston recuperated and eventually ended up in the Western Theater, where he found opportunities to deprecate his friend's accomplishments in the East. Although there's no evidence that Lee knew the depth of "Old Joe's" bitterness toward him, others surely did."

"Jealousy is unduly concerned about the preservation of that which can be lost only if not worth keeping." – Ambrose Bierce

150 Years Ago By Larry Upthegrove

April 1, 1870: In Georgia, General Lee and his daughter, Agnes are traveling by train, a trip interrupted at every city for a welcoming, bands playing, speeches etc. so when he reached Augusta on Friday evening, he decided to stay and rest there at Planter's Hotel yesterday. However, throngs of people invaded the hotel to get a glimpse of him and old war-time buddies came around. It is said that a boy of thirteen wormed his way through the crowd until he could see him up close and gazed in wonder. That boy was Woodrow Wilson. Today they are traveling most of the day to Savannah, the place of Lee's first military assignment, the construction of Fort Pulaski. Joining the Lee's on the train at some point is General Lawton. In Savannah, in addition to the pomp and ceremony afforded him at all the stops, he is able to spend some time with old comrade, General Joseph Johnston who being wounded early in the war created the vacancy of the Command of the Army of Virginia, the job then assigned to Lee who led the army in battle for four years, finally surrendering it at Appomattox Courthouse. This will be their last meeting.

April 10, 1870: In Atlanta, GA, today's "Constitution" re-prints an article by the "Opelika Locomotive:" "Atlanta.—We made a short visit to this bustling city last week and found more stir there than we thought possible in these hard times. Houses were springing up as if by magic along the already crowded streets; and more than a score of trains and a thousand vehicles passing incessantly was sufficient to inflict a headache that lasted as long as our stay. Atlanta is doing a tremendous business, and at its present growth is destined to outstrip every city in the South. The inducements to trade offered by the merchants of Atlanta are hardly second to those of New York or Louisville, and there is an evident determination to make Atlanta to the South what New York is to the entire country. We wish them success, and we can see nothing to hinder its accomplishment. Only those who are disposed to question the thrift and energy of Southern people can take the Gate City as a specimen of what has been done in the space of five years and under the most adverse circumstances. We passed through it a few days after the surrender and saw nothing but the blackened ruins that Sherman had left on his war path. To-day you can see a large and more beautiful city than the Atlanta of ten years ago. It is a triumphant proof of Southern pluck and perseverance."

April 15, 1870: In Atlanta, GA., today's "Daily Intelligencer" has this about local tragedy: "A Serious Accident.—Mr. Wm. R. Grantham, yardsman at the Macon & Western Railroad, was seriously injured yesterday by having his foot run over by a railroad car. This injury done to his foot, will probably cause him to be laid up for some weeks. It has only been a few months since, that Mr. Grantham was crushed between two cars, and severely injured, and last Saturday, his brother-in-law, Mr. Reeves, was badly injured by falling from a car, while in motion."

April 17, 1870: On a Sunday, in Atlanta, GA, today's "Constitution," has this: "Decoration of Confederate Soldier' Graves.—We are pleased to learn that the ladies of Atlanta have made all the necessary arrangements for decorating the graves of the Confederate dead. They have conceded to have the decoration come off on the day universally selected throughout the South, the 26'th day of April."

150 Years Ago By Larry Upthegrove

In Atlanta, Ga, diarist, Sam Richards, writes: "Sunday 17. Vegetation was just getting started well again after the terrible set back of the extreme cold weather, and now today and tonight I fear another setback will result after a rain.

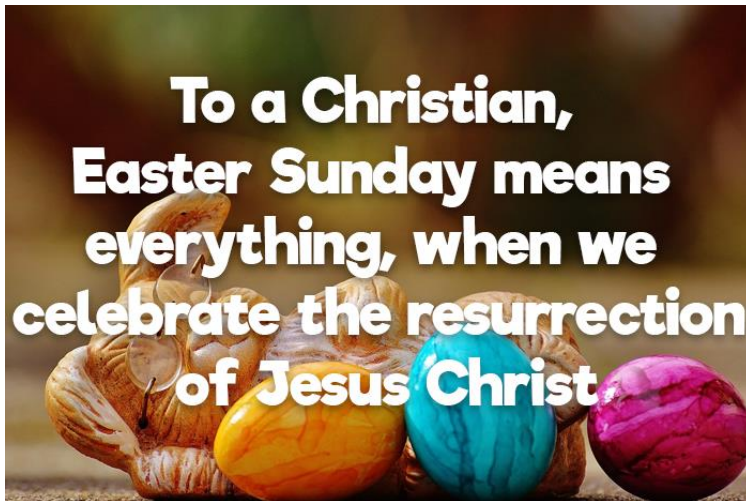
April 17, 1870: Today turned very cold and this morning we had a snow storm in regular style for a while. Our congregations were very small especially tonight it was—Our church and the First Baptist have held union meetings the past week in preparation for the coming of Rev. A. B. Earle this week."

The snow began in Indiana yesterday afternoon and spread southeasterly into Illinois, Kentucky, and Missouri, dumping 6" on Indiana and Illinois, then varying amounts from 3" to 6" on Kentucky, North Carolina, and Tennessee, then smaller amounts on parts of South Carolina and Georgia. Most fields of corn and cotton are not planted yet, and the ones that are have not come up so the damage to those crops is expected to be minimum. Wheat is just beginning to stem so there might be some damage to broken stems, but probably it too will be minimum. The snow is beautiful and very temporary, mostly melting tomorrow. Temperatures will go into the high seventies in Indiana this week, and be very warm across the Nation.



Snowstorm of April 16, 17, 1870

Why Do We Celebrate Easter When We Do?



"If in this life only we have hope in CHRIST, we are of all men most miserable."

- 1 Corinthians 15:19

"After the Sabbath, a group of women who followed JESUS' ministry came to the tomb. Because JESUS was buried quickly, there were some elements of Jewish burial they were unable to do, and the women came to finish some of those steps.

However, they were greeted by an angel. The angel said unto the women, "*Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek JESUS, which was crucified.*" (Matthew 28:4-5).

Based on the traditions of Passover week, knowing JESUS died the day before the Sabbath, and that the women discovered the empty tomb the day after the Sabbath, Christians celebrate the miraculous resurrection of the LORD JESUS CHRIST on that same day. By following the lunar calendar to determine the week of Passover in Judaism, Christians date Easter on a different date every year, though it generally falls in April or early May. However, some sects and denominations, particularly in Orthodox communities, dispute Sunday as the date of the resurrection, arguing that it ought to be celebrated on Monday. That has no bearing on the fact that the resurrection of JESUS was the fulfillment of ancient hopes, the promise of a future walking with GOD, and the beginning of the ushering of gentiles into the family of GOD." (Bethany Verrett)

The debate regarding celebrating Easter on a certain date or not at all seems to be a ridiculous dispute, born out of an evil "works doctrine" that does not serve the cause of CHRIST. We are saved by grace plus nothing else (Ephesians 2:8-9)! What REALLY matters is that the occasion of Easter brings believers together in worship, joy, and expectation. It underscores that death and sin have no power, and JESUS' glory made that much clearer to those who put their faith in HIM, then and now. The Gospels recount the resurrection miracle faithfully, passing on the promise of salvation for generations. This promise is highlighted by Easter Sunday celebrations. The birth, the life, the ministry and even the death of JESUS are vitally important but have no eternal consequence without HIS resurrection. If JESUS only lived and died, WE ARE HOPELESS – but, praise GOD, HE did! If that is not something to celebrate, what in Heaven or earth is? - Jwd

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A Confederate's Soldier's Life

The Confederate soldier knew the elements of his success - courage, endurance and devotion. He knew also by whom he was defeated - sickness, starvation, death. He fought not men only, but food, clothing, pay, glory, fame and fanaticism. He endured privation, toil and contempt. **He won** - and despite the cold indifference of all and the hearty hatred of some, he has won for all time, in all places where generosity exists and fame is untarnished. With a temperament ill-suited for the harsh discipline that army life required, fighting half-starved in his thread bare clothes, the Confederate soldier was one of the finest warriors to ever take the field of battle in any army, in any war. Southern Historical Society Papers. Vol. VI. Richmond, 1878.

Editor's Note: The lowest I have ever seen the Confederate Army ranked - in the history of the world - is 5th; based on what it accomplished and the resources it had to work with. **-11-**

QUOTES

"The Confederates were the only Army that could lose a War and still terrify those who won it 154 years later." - Reverend Joey Young

"Ghosts hang around longer in the South than elsewhere. It's warmer here."
- Randy Russell

"Get yourself educated, get yourself some property, keep your faith in our Lord and Master Jesus Christ, and beyond all else put your trust only in the Southern white man"
- Rev. Mack Lee

"I condemn racism because that's the way I was raised; and I will tell you that's the way I have governed." - Mississippi Governor Tate Reeves

"Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast."
- Psalm 57:1

"God did not stop the spread of the virus." We did."
- New York Governor Andrew Cuomo



Old Fashioned Green Beans - Wash 1.5 pounds of green beans and remove the ends. Break into 1 inch pieces. Place 1 medium slice (1/4 lb.) salt port in 1 cup of water. Heat to boiling and cook 15 to 20 minutes. Add beans and hot water to almost cover and continue to cook for about 1 hour. Add ½ tsp. salt and ¼ tsp pepper the last 15 minutes of cooking.

Fried Venison Steak - Rub the steak with a mixture of salt and pepper; dip in wheat flour or cracker meal and cook a rich brown on both side in one-half cup of hot fat. Place on a dish and cover to keep warm. Dredge two teaspoons of flour into the fat in the pan and stir until browned. Add a cup of boiling water with one tablespoon of currant jelly dissolved in it; stir a few minutes; strain the gravy and pour it over the meat and serve. **-12-**

CATHY'S CLOWN

The Humor of Kenny Stancil



Here are some jokes. I love to spread humor in a world that seems so gloomy. "Laughter Is The Best Medicine"

The cowboy was trying to buy a health insurance policy. The insurance agent was going down the list of standard questions.

"Ever have an accident?"

"Nope, nary a one."

"None? You've never had any

accidents?"

"Nope. Ain't never had one. Never."

"Well, you said on this form you were bit by a snake once.

Wouldn't you consider that an accident?"

"Heck, no. That dang varmint bit me on purpose."

A Florida officer pulled over an eighty-six-year-old woman because her hand signals were confusing. "First you put your hand up, like you're turning right, then you wave your hand up and down, then you turn left," said the officer. "I decided not to turn right," she explains. "Then why the up and down?" asks the officer. "Officer," she sniffs, "I was erasing!"

A man once opened a dry cleaning business next door to the convent? He knocked on the door and asked the Mother Superior if she had any dirty habits.

Love y'all, Kenny

Was John Wilkes Booth ever a Soldier?



John Wilkes Booth was in the Richmond Grays prior to the war, but never served. He even called himself a "coward". As a member of a well-known and influential family, he probably had opportunities to escape service. Booth procured a way to temporarily join the Richmond Grays as they were moving to Charles Town to provide security for John Brown's hanging. It was an exercise of "playing dress up" as a real soldier without the risk. He was there to witness the death of John Brown. Booth, a native of Maryland and a well-known actor, was a staunch supporter of slavery and the

Southern Confederacy during the War. On the night of April 14, 1865, he entered Ford's Theater in Washington, D.C., and assassinated Abraham Lincoln, 16th president of the United States. Despite his success as an actor on the national stage, John Wilkes Booth will forever be known as the man who assassinated Lincoln. Some believe that Booth appears in the photo (as marked) above.



NOW MORE THAN EVER!

Probably no one living can recall more perilous times. Just a few months ago, life seemed so normal, so easy even full of promise. It is not just the threat of COVID-19 but personal tragedies, illness, accidents and evil running rampant. Start early and stay at it with prayer. In between, be sure and listen to what GOD will say to you and remember HE – more often than not – speaks through HIS WORD. You may not recognize many of the names on this page, but does that really matter? They represent real people – genuine needs. Just because you do not know them personally nor the nature of their circumstance does not mean that you cannot pray for them. Bow your heart and head for a moment – just a

moment - and ask GOD to meet these needs – ALL OF THEM – according to HIS will ...

Steve Smith - Jimmy Bohler - Kyle, Kole & Jolynn Wilkinson - Brenda Dobson - Sammy Hankey - Shelley Berryhill - Becky Mason - Glenda Ruth Johnson & family - Serena Welch - Rev. Gary Berrier - Voncille Sark - Bob Holloway - J.C. Nobles - Evie Stancil & family- Lee Murdock - Rev. Joey Young and family - Ricky Smith & family - James & Kellie Morgan and Maddie - Savannah Sprague - Ben (Cooter) Jones - Vince Dooley - Mark "Watch Dog" Thompson - Cathy Wheeler - Reba Aultman - Kasey Larson - - Val & Ed Elliott -Tommy Wright - Gale Red - Ethan & Crystal Bloodworth - Tom & Ruth Stevens - Ty & Gina Burnsed - Harold & Toni Buchanan - Dale & Becky Rankin - Kay Busbee - Roy and Dana Myers - Rev. Alan Farley - Ed Bearss - Mrs.& Mrs. Burns - Richard Durham as well as, those who preach & teach The WORD, UDC, C.S.A., U.S.A., Israel, Law Enforcement, Paramedics & Firefighters, Judges Political Leaders, Missionaries, Our Compatriots, Ministers, Travelers, The lonely, bereaved families, The Cannonball House Staff, Our enemies ... And for Me & You, that we witness boldly, risking awkwardness and seeming to be foolish. Especially those infected with COVID-19 and fighting for their lives and those faithfully ministering help to them.

Please, let me know of others that should be on this list

Wearing of the Gray

The fearful struggle's ended now and peace smiles on our land,
And though we've yielded we have proved ourselves a faithful band.
We fought them long, we fought them well, we fought them night & day,
And bravely struggled for our rights while wearing of the gray.

And now that we have ceased to fight and pledged our sacred word,
That we against the Union's might no more will draw the sword,
We feel despite the sneers of those who never smelt the fray,
That we've a manly, honest right to wearing of the gray.

Our Cause is lost the more we fight against overwhelming power,
How weary are our limbs and drenched with many a battle shower.
We feign to rest for want of strength in yielding up the day,
And lower the flag so proudly born while wearing of the gray.

Defeat is not dishonor, no, of honor not bereft,
We thank our God that in our hearts this priceless boon was left.
And though we weep 'tis for those braves who stood in proud array.
Beneath our flag and nobly died while wearing of the gray.

When in the ranks of War we stood and faced the deadly hail,
Our simple suits of gray composed our only coats of mail.
And of those awful hours that marked the bloody battle day.
In memory we'll still be seen a'wearing of the gray.

Oh! should we reach that glorious place where waits a sparklin' crown,
For everyone who for the right his soldier life lay down.
God grant to us the privilege upon that happy day,
Of claspin' hands with those who fell while wearing of the gray.