

## **Death is Mercy to Secessionists**

Sherman viewed Southerners as American Indians, to be exterminated or banished to reservations as punishment for having resisted government power. They were subjects, temporary occupants of land belonging to his government whom they served. Bernhard Thuersam, [www.Circa1865.com](http://www.Circa1865.com)

*Headquarters, Department of Tennessee, Vicksburg, January 1, 1863.*

*[To] Major R. M. Sawyer, AAG Army of Tennessee, Huntsville:*

***"Dear Sawyer — In my former letter I have answered all your questions save one, and that relates to the treatment of inhabitants known, or suspected to be, hostile or "secesh." The war which prevails in our land is essentially a war of races. The Southern people entered into a clear compact of government, but still maintained a species of separate interests, history and prejudices. These latter became stronger and stronger, till they have led to war, which has developed the fruits of the bitterest kind. We of the North are, beyond all question, right in our lawful cause, but we are not bound to ignore the fact that the people of the South have prejudices that form part of their nature, and which they cannot throw off without an effort of reason or the slower process of natural change. Now, the question arises, should we treat as absolute enemies all in the South who differ with us in opinions or prejudices [and] kill or banish them? Or should we give them time to think and gradually change their conduct so as to conform to the new order of things which is slowly and gradually creeping into their country? When men take arms to resist our rightful authority, we are compelled to use force because all reason and argument ceases when arms are resorted to. If the people, or any of them, keep up a correspondence with parties in hostility, they are spies, and can be punished with death or minor punishment. These are well established principles of war, and the people of the South having appealed to war, are barred from appealing to our Constitution, which they have practically and publicly defied. They have appealed to war and must abide its rules and laws. The United States, as a belligerent party claiming right in the soil as the ultimate sovereign, have a right to change the population, and it may be and it, both politic and best, that we should do so in certain districts. When the inhabitants persist too long in hostility, it may be both politic and right that we should banish them and appropriate their lands to a more loyal and useful population. No man would deny that the United States would be benefited by dispossessing a single prejudiced, hard-headed and disloyal planter and substitute in his place a dozen or more patient, industrious, good families, even if they be of foreign birth. It is all idle nonsense for these Southern planters to say that they made the South, that they own it, and that they can do as they please even to break up our government, and to shut up the natural avenues of trade, intercourse and commerce. We know, and they know if they are intelligent beings, that, as compared with the whole world they are but as five millions are to one thousand millions — that they did not create the land — that their only title to its use and enjoyment is the deed of the United States, and if they appeal to war they hold their all by a very insecure tenure. For my part, I believe that this war is the result of false political doctrine, for which we are all as a people responsible, viz: That any and every people has a right to self-government . In this belief, while I assert for our Government the highest military prerogatives, I am willing to bear in patience that political nonsense of . . . State Rights, freedom of conscience, freedom of press, and other such trash as have deluded the Southern people into war, anarchy, bloodshed, and the foulest crimes that have disgraced any time or any people. I would advise the commanding officers at Huntsville and such other towns as are occupied by our troops, to assemble the inhabitants and explain to them these plain, self-evident propositions, and tell them that it is for them now to say whether they and their children shall inherit their share. The Government of the United States has in North-Alabama any and all rights which they choose to enforce in war — to take their lives, their homes, their lands, their everything . . . and war is simply power unrestrained by constitution or compact. If they want eternal warfare, well and good; we will accept the issue and dispossess them, and put our friends in possession. Many, many people, with less pertinacity than the South, have been wiped out of national existence. To those who submit to the rightful law and authority, all gentleness and forbearance; but to the petulant and persistent secessionists, why, death is mercy, and the quicker he or she is disposed of the better. Satan and the rebellious saints of heaven were allowed a continuance of existence in hell merely to swell their just punishment." W.T. Sherman, Major General Commanding***

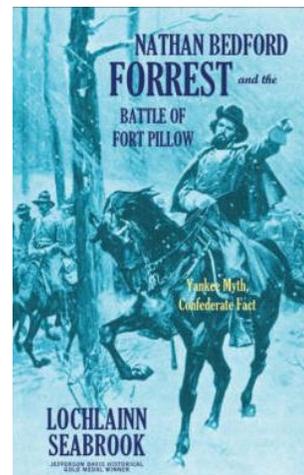
(Reminiscences of Public Men in Alabama, William Garrett, Plantation Printing Company's Press, 1872, pp. 486-488)

## BOOKS TO CONSIDER

### Nathan Bedford Forrest and the Battle of Fort Pillow: Yankee Myth, Confederate Fact

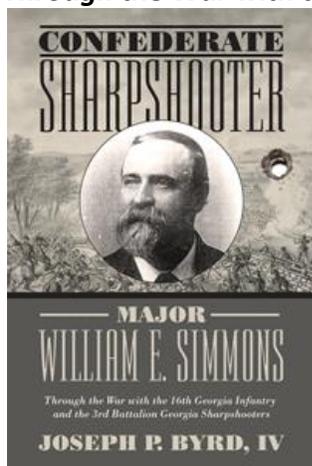
by Lochlainn Seabrook \$9.95 · Barnes & Noble Publisher: Sea Raven Press  
Pages: 132 Format: paperback Publication Date: 2015 ISBN: 194373710X

Yankee historians delight in calling Confederate General Nathan Bedford Forrest "the Butcher of Fort Pillow," claiming that he instigated a "racist massacre" of surrendering black Union troops during the battle at Henning, Tennessee, on April 12, 1864. But is this true? Of course not. It is merely the North's fabricated version, one based not on reality, but on opinion, nescience, emotion, sciolism, presentism, spite, and an anti-South bias that is still very much alive to this day. For those who are interested in the truth about the conflict, this brief but comprehensive investigation blows the lid off what pro-North writers like to refer to as a "controversy," but which was in fact nothing more than an ordinary fight in which an overwhelming force (2,500 racially integrated Confederates) assaulted an indefensible fort filled with belligerent drunken soldiers (600 racially segregated Yankees) who refused to surrender in the face of impossible odds. Excerpted from Mr. Seabrook's popular title "A Rebel Born: A Defense of Nathan Bedford Forrest," the book contains dozens of pages of new material, along with rare photos and illustrations, maps, details concerning the origins of the battle and the charges against Forrest, official reports, and important eyewitness accounts by those at the scene. Also included: an index, bibliography, and reference notes. This book, which helps restore Forrest's reputation after being unfairly tarnished by 150 years of slander, falsehoods, and anti-South propaganda, is a must-read for all those who are in search of the truth about "Nathan Bedford Forrest and the Battle of Fort Pillow."



### CONFEDERATE SHARPSHOOTER - MAJOR WILLIAM E. SIMMONS

*Through the War with the 16<sup>th</sup> Georgia Infantry and 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion Georgia Sharpshooters*



Recent years have brought renewed interest in Civil War Sharpshooters. Now there is a perspective on the subject in the story of Major William E. Simmons (1839-1931).

Simmons worked his way up the ranks, making his way to being promoted Captain in the elite 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion Georgia Sharpshooters of Wofford's Brigade. In 1864, he became acting commander of the brigade's sharpshooter battalion. The book takes you through many challenging war encounters, capture and imprisonment at Fort Delaware, and a lifetime of service to his state and community that lasted until the 1930's. ISBN 9780881465686 - \$35.00 - About the author: Joseph P. Byrd IV retired from the United Parcel Service following a career in marketing research and eight years as a college professor. Born in Savannah, he is a seventh-generation Georgia with fifteen direct and

collateral ancestors who served in the Confederate Army, including Major William E. Simmons. Over the years, Byrd has presented numerous programs on Southern History and the Civil War. Joe Byrd 6410 Manor Lake Court Cumming, Georgia 30028

404.917.7199

[joebyrd5@att.net](mailto:joebyrd5@att.net)

**MEET AUTHOR JOE BYRD AT OLD CLINTON WAR DAYS 2016 – HE WILL HAVE COPIES OF HIS BOOK**



**IF THIS BE TREASON,  
MAKE THE MOST OF IT!**  
Patrick Henry  
1736 - 1799

241 years ago, a great Virginian, a great American, Patrick Henry, gave a speech that forever changed the course of history. He spoke words that deeply inspired both our Patriot Fathers in their secession from Great Britain in 1776 and that would again inspire our Southern Patriot Fathers in their fight to establish a Free Southern nation in 1861. Sadly, the world is full of history revisionists and liberals who want us to believe that Patrick Henry never gave this great speech and that, I guess, means that our Patriot Fathers were inspired by something else?

*"Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!"*

Henry served as Virginia's governor for much of the Revolutionary War. An ardent supporter of state rights, Henry was an outspoken critic of the United States Constitution. He argued against ratifying the Constitution on the grounds that it gave too much power to the federal government. When it passed over his objection he was instrumental in having the Bill of Rights adopted to amend the new Constitution and protect individual rights. In 1798, while campaigning for John Marshall for Congress, Henry warned that the Constitution did not allow for the vast difference of ideology between Virginia and her Northern counterparts and other Southern states. He warned that the Constitution, as the politicians of the North were interpreting it, *"would probably produce civil war."* 62 years later he would be proven a prophet.

*"It is when a people forget God that tyrants forge their chains."* The warnings of Patrick Henry remind us that our Constitution, wise and balanced as it may have been in 1787, cannot control politicians who have the unchecked power to tax and spend.

Source: Dixie Heritage Newsletter [dixie.heritage.letter@aol.com](mailto:dixie.heritage.letter@aol.com)

*"As for us, our eyes as yet failed for our vain help: in our watching we have watched for A NATION that could not save us."* – Lamentations 4:17

## America Through British Eyes

Southerners in early 1861 exhibited the same intense desire for political independence and fighting spirit as their revolutionary fathers. Though Englishman William H. Russell did not fully know at the time why his country would not come to the aid of the Confederacy, after September 1863 it had more to do with hostile Russian fleets in Northern ports and threats to British shipping.

Russell's diary is as rich in historical value as in interest, which is saying much. His energy and reputation at first carried him everywhere, and his courage made him signally outspoken. In New York, where Mayor Fernando Wood and half the press were opposed to the War, he was shocked by the apathy and want of patriotism . . . The pages of the Herald and several other journals were filled with the coarsest abuse of the "Great Rail Splitter", but contained not a word to encourage the government in any decided policy. In Washington the British correspondent found much bustle and nervousness, but complete uncertainty. When he saw the District of Columbia militia and volunteers drilling before the War Department Building, he saw them as a sorry crowd. "*Starved, washed-out creatures most of them, interpolated with Irish and flat-footed, stumpy Germans.*"

Crossing to the South, the correspondent, Russell, found a far more belligerent spirit than among the Northerners. At Norfolk a crowd was yelling "*Down with the Yankees! Hurrah for the Southern Confederacy!*" and threatening the frigate Cumberland. On the Wilmington [North Carolina] quay there were piles of shot and shell, which a resident identified as "*anti-abolitionist pills.*" All along the way



in the Carolinas he found Confederate flags whipping in the breeze, troops waiting for the train, and an excited buzz about Fort Sumter, which had just been captured. At Charleston the fury, the animosity, and the eagerness for war astounded him. He went out to Morris Island, where there was a camp, full of life and excitement. Tents were pitched everywhere, the place was full of tall, well-grown young men in gray, and the opening of hostilities had plainly put everyone in high spirits:

*"But secession is the fashion here. Young ladies sing for it; old ladies pray for it; young men are dying to fight for it; old men are ready to demonstrate it. The founder of the school was St. Calhoun. Here his pupils carry out their teaching in thunder and fire. States' Rights are displayed after its legitimate teaching, and the Palmetto flag and the red bars of the Confederacy are its exposition. The utter contempt and loathing for the venerated Stars and Stripes, the abhorrence of the very words United States, the immense hatred of the Yankees on the part of these people cannot be conceived by anyone who has not seen them. I am more*

*satisfied than ever that the Union can never be restored as it was, and that it has gone to pieces, never to be put together again, in its old shape, at all events, by any power on earth."* At Pensacola, Mobile, and New Orleans he was struck by the same intense fighting spirit, reporting that "*as one looks at the resolute, quick, angry faces around him, and hears but the single theme, he must feel that the South will never yield to the North, unless as a nation beaten beneath the feet of a victorious enemy.*" **The South regarded itself as unbeatable.** But from one other belief, the belief that England would intervene, Russell strongly dissented. "*Why, I expect, sir,*" one Charleston merchant told him, "*that if those miserable Yankees try to blockade us, and keep you from our cotton, you'll just send their ships to the bottom and acknowledge us.*" Russell said "**NO...**" (America Through British Eyes, Allan Nevins, Oxford University Press, 1948, pp. 217-

218) Thanks to: Bernhard Thuersam, www.Circa1865.com The Great American Political Divide

# I WANT YOU

**TO WAKE UP  
TO WAKE OTHERS UP  
TO KNOW YOU ARE FREE  
TO THINK FOR YOURSELF  
TO PROTECT YOUR RIGHTS  
TO RESIST TYRANNY  
& TO DEFEND OUR  
SOUTHERN HERITAGE**



## WHAT THEY WERE REALLY LIKE

**"What a set of ragamuffins we looked! It seemed as if every cornfield in Maryland had been robbed of its scarecrows and propped up against the fence ... My [uniform] consisted of a ragged pair of trousers, a stained, dirty jacket; an old slouch hat, the brim pinned up with a thorn; a begrimed blanket over my shoulder, a heavily grease-smearred cotton haversack full of apples and corn, a cartridge box full and a musket. I was barefooted with a stone bruise on each foot... there was no one there who would not have been 'run in' by the police had he appeared on the streets of any populous city, and would have been fined the next day for undue exposure. Yet, we grimy, sweaty, lean, ragged men were the flower of Lee's army - tattered, starving, fellows, the pride of their sections."**

**- Unknown Confederate - Maryland Campaign, 1862**

**"I had supposed that the Southern soldiers were in every way different from their northern brethren; that they were dashing Cavaliers, all of them gentlemen and creatures of beauty that would be a delight to see. But they were the dirtiest men I ever saw, a most ragged lean and hungry set of wolves. Yet there was a dash about them that the northern men lacked. They rode like circus riders. Many of them were from the far South and spoke a dialect I could scarcely understand. They were profane beyond belief and talked incessantly. There was a great deal of laughing and good natured banter. Like soldiers everywhere, they were kind to children- indeed to everyone. I shall always think it wonderful that considering what those men had undergone, that they should have born themselves so gently in the enemy's land." Leighton Parks, Elizabethtown Maryland 1862.**

## 2016 Battle of Broxton Bridge



**Amber Mashburn, Shayla Bennett and Molly Dobson (LEFT) bring life to the encampment. Ken Shockey (RIGHT) from Augusta visits the Guns of Civil War education station....**

The annual Civil War reenactment at Broxton Bridge in Western Colleton County enjoyed near perfect spring weather over the weekend of March 4 – 6. An inch of rain that fell Thursday night served to keep the swamp looking as formidable today as it was 151 years ago for the Union army to cross. As I arrived for the Living History Day, several learning stations are set up near the pine woods in close proximity to



the civil war era earthen works, where the larger battle reenactment is contested over the weekend. Broxton Bridge owner Jerry Varn told me that the hospital station with its primitive looking surgical instruments and medicines can sometimes really captivate the attention of the youths in attendance. A replica of the Hunley submarine is present and offers a glimpse inside the cramped space that the sailors would have occupied. The newly constructed chapel with a working pump organ also offers a look back in time, while a photographer's booth invites guests to put on civil war props and then to make a free selfie photo with their phone to take home. It's always interesting to see how many people turn out in period attire to camp



out over the weekend, while remaining committed to using as much authentic accessories as possible. Fire pits with black kettles are common, and what looks like rough cotton clothing and bedding are all just part of the scene. Antiques being utilized include bottles, wooden chests, chairs and powder horns, and representatives from local regiments like the men from Company B of the Black Creek Artillery help to complete the historic setting. *Posted by Jeff Dennis at Wednesday, March 9, 2016*

## The Georgia Confederates Youth Camp

June 12 ~ 18, 2016 @ Refuge Baptist Camp.....Carnesville, Georgia  
As of this writing, we have 4 boy Camper Applications approved. We need some young ladies to apply. Remember, we only have facilities to accommodate 40 young ladies and 40 young gentlemen Campers.

What to do:

1. Obtain, complete, and submit a Camper Application\*
2. When approved, each Camper will receive two additional forms to complete and return.
3. The last step: Each Camper will receive a welcome packet with a map, a "what to bring" list, contact information, a statement of dues to remit, and additional information about the Friday evening banquet & dance.

\*Camper Applications are available on line at [gascv.org](http://gascv.org) Click under Member Resources, go to bottom of page, and save the application OR, contact me and I will either e-mail or send by US mail the application to get the process started. REMEMBER: To receive the \$50.00 discount, your application must be submitted before May 1st. We must have time to order t-shirts and get all the supplies needed for the Camp. Please understand, we cannot accept Camper applications AFTER May 30th. [NO WALK-ONS]

Contact: Al Perry, Director 4300 S. US Hwy 301 Jesup, GA 31546-2105  
(912) 585-9144 [asp3@planttel.net](mailto:asp3@planttel.net)

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### COURT RULES NEW ORLEANS MONUMENTS STAY IN PLACE

The U.S. 5th Circuit Court of Appeal issued an order on March 25 that prevents the city of New Orleans from taking down Confederate monuments while a lawsuit challenging its ability to do so makes its way through court. – Dixie Heritage Newsletter



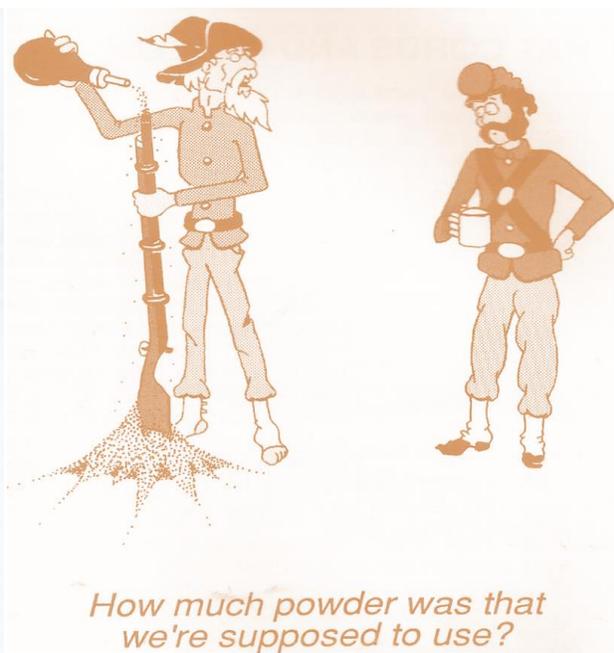
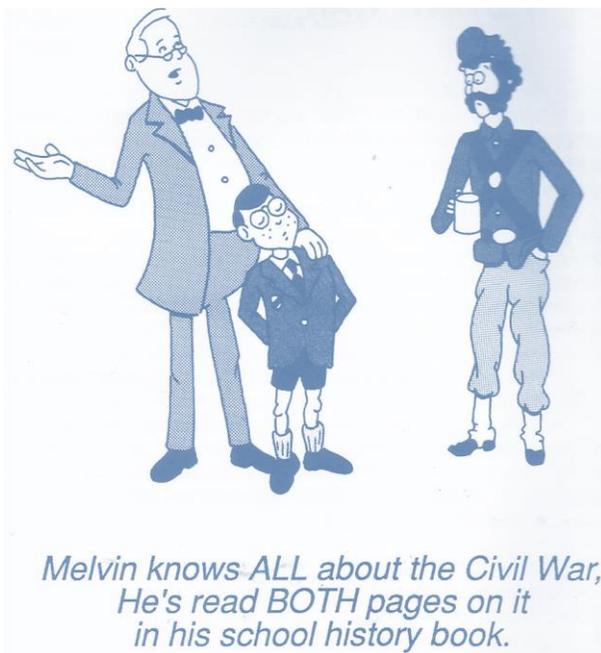
Cody and Nathan Sprague. First two recruits for the 16<sup>th</sup> GA Cavalry



## "Beezer" Wins Again

He's done it a number of time over the years – well, on Saturday, March 26, 2016 Mike "Beezer" Banks (16<sup>th</sup> GA Co. G) won yet another trophy by entering his ol' gray Chevy in the Annual Cherry Blossom

Festival Cruise-In held at Sid's Sandwich Shop Macon, Georgia.



### **GA Division Reunion in June**

NOTE: Early registration is available for the GA Division Reunion in June. Go to this link:

<http://lm.facebook.com/l.php?u=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.confederatememorial.org%2F2016-convention.html&h=2AQGDTvEm&s=1> . A block of 25 rooms has been secured at the Hawthorn Suites Motel at the Horse Park for the Reunion. Those planning to attend should make their reservations AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, there may not be any additional rooms once these are gone. Be sure to mention SCV Reunion when making reservations for our price. This



is really a nice resort, indoor pool, breakfast is included with stay, ( not a sweet roll and coffee.) The BBQ Friday night will be some of the best you have had. Contact the motel directly at 770-761-9155 for reservations. Any questions contact Steve at 770-480-3879 or confederatesteve1861@yahoo.com or Richard at scvbear@bellsouth.net

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## **ONE MORE FROM MANASSAS**



Photo: Sherry Frazier

*“Yep, ‘ol’ Top Hat’ sure looks like a safety violation to me. Yes, sir...”*

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## **“CLINTON’S WAR DAYS REMEMBERED”**

Come to Old Clinton and take a step back in time on April 30 & May 1, 2016, when re-



enactors from the Southeast recreate the Battles of Sunshine Church, which took place in July of 1864, and Griswoldville, which took place in November of 1864 during Sherman’s March to the Sea.

Beneath a windblown battle flag, tents will spring up on grassy fields in the town. Soldiers from grizzled veterans to beardless recruits, both blue and gray, will gather. As in July and November of 1864, the rattle of musketry and the rolling thunder of cannons will shake windows in old homes.

The McCarthy-Pope House, circa 1809, the oldest house existing house in Clinton, will be open for tour. Ladies of the Confederacy will have the house furnished and decorated in the era of the War Between the States. Miss Annie’s Store, which will be set up as an 1800’s mercantile establishment, will also house a display of a wide variety of war relics, a prize winning exhibit of Griswold pistol parts, a beautiful example of a finished Griswold pistol, a Burnside carbine, other war weapons, and authentic Confederate currency.

The 16<sup>th</sup> Georgia will sponsor a kid’s battle this year, and a Ladies Tea will bring back memories of gentler times. The National Naval Civil War Museum in Columbus is to bring a Naval Display/Marine, with replica cannon like those once made in Macon

The entire event takes place in the Old Clinton Historic District, which is listed in the National Register of Historic Places. Self-guided walking tour information will be available, and guided tours are available by pre-reservation.

Crafts of the era will be demonstrated; “modern” arts and crafts will also be available for purchase; and “modern” as well as food of the period will be served.

Saturday’s program will conclude at 8:05 P.M. with the 16<sup>th</sup> Georgia, Company G, Jackson Rifles, CSA conducting a memorial service in the Old Clinton Cemetery to honor Clinton’s Confederate dead.

Gates open at 9:00 A.M. Battle at 2:05 each day. Admission/Contribution each day: Adults - \$5; Students 18 and under \$3; Children under 6 – Free. Memorial service – Free.

Clinton is located 12 miles NE of Macon, 1-½ miles SE of Gray, one block west off US Hwy 129. For more information contact Earlene Hamilton at 478-986-6383 or the Jones County-Gray Chamber of Commerce & Visitor’s Center at 478-986-1123.

## GET YOUR FLAGS



The Georgia Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans is proud to announce the opening of the Division's on-line store. After the Confederate hysteria in 2015 when many of the major merchants exclaimed they will not be selling "Confederate" merchandise anymore, the Georgia Division made the decision to open an on-line store to make Confederate Flags and tags available to its membership and the public. Given the superior quality and historical accuracy of our Flags, we have the most competitive prices available than any other on-line store selling Flags. Our major objective is having the patriotic symbols of the Confederate Soldier available for all too proudly display. All profits from the sales go directly to cover the expenses of our Division office. What makes our Flags unique from the rest? Our supplier, Ron Moore of the Virginia Division, SCV and founder of Richmond Depot Flags, has been studying these historical flags for many years. Ron manufactured our flags based on real battle flags of the Army of Tennessee and the Army of Northern Virginia Battle Flags which makes our Flags authentic replications based on historical originals. Our Flags with these authentic designs are exclusively sold and distributed by the Sons of Confederate Veterans. Most unique are the various star patterns that represent true Confederate flags. Not only are our Flags historically accurate, but they are made with polyester material, heavy duty grommets and has (4) rows of stitching on the flag end for durability.

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### *Where, Then, Did Jim Crow Come From?*

What is known as "Jim Crow" began in the antebellum North and spread southward after Reconstruction. In a region already hostile to black participation in social and political life, New York in the 1820's proscribed free black votes by raising property requirements and essentially disenfranchising them. They fared no better in Philadelphia which Frederick Douglas referred to as the most racist city in the US. "Before the War, Savannah had Negro units in the local militia and Negro volunteer fire departments. Negro ministers preached from the pulpits of city, as well as rural, churches. Frederick Law Olmstead's concise "Journey in the Seaboard Slave States" reported Negro passengers in the coaches of railroad train across Virginia and "Negro passengers admitted without demur." An Englishwoman, the Hon. Miss Murray, touring prewar Alabama, wrote: "From what we hear in England, I imagined Negroes were kept at a distance. That is the case in the Northern States, but in the South they are at your elbow everywhere and always seek conversation." Describing a train ride from Boston to Lowell, Massachusetts in 1842, Charles Dickens wrote: "There are no first and second class carriages with us; but there is a gentleman's car and a ladies' car; the main distinction between which is that, in the first, everybody smokes; and in the second, nobody does. As a black man never travels with a white one, there is also a Negro car, which is a great blundering clumsy chest such as Gulliver put to sea in from the Kingdom of Brobdignag." That was thirteen years after Garrison founded the "Liberator," a few blocks from Boston's North Station, and eight years before Mrs. Stowe would ride in the same Jim Crow'd trains to Brunswick, Maine, to start work on Uncle Tom's Cabin. Eli Whitney had died in 1825. But the assembly line firearms he perfected "back home" in New Haven would eventually become standard equipment for Federal armies during the War. Now, in the sordid years of Reconstruction, "Jim Crow"



finally migrated from Boston, too, down past [Eli] Whitney's grave . . . Slave ships – gin – “Uncle Tom” – Whitney & Ames rifles – Jim Crow. The Yankee cycle was complete.” (King Cotton, George Hubert Aull, *This is the South*, Robert West Howard, editor, Rand McNally, 1959, pp. 145-146) From: bernhard1848@gmail.com

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## “SIMPLE HERITAGE” – *LIVE!*

***On Thursday, evening, March 10, 2016, the traditional musical ensemble, Simple Heritage, performed in a talent show hosted by Mercer University. Didn't win though... Several members of Simple Heritage are members or associated with of The 16<sup>th</sup> GA and The Camp of the Unknown Soldier# 2218 of Old Clinton, Georgia***

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***Jesus, often, did not begin a conversation by telling a person that they were a sinner – that is a given. All have sinned. However, in Jesus we can see our sin in the compassionate light of His forgiveness.***

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### CROSSING OF THE BAR

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON 1809–1892

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!

And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;

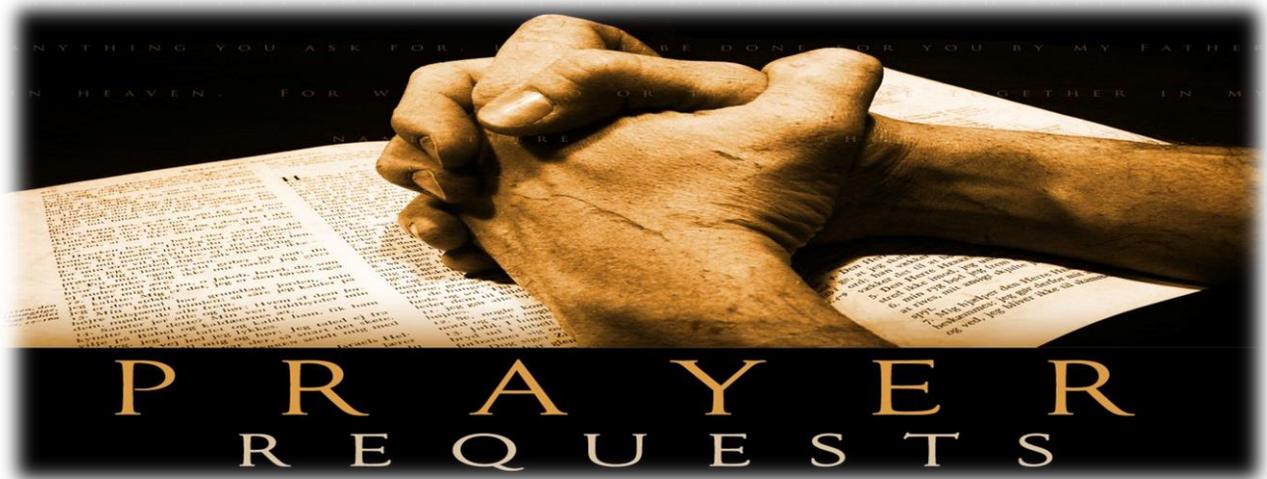
For tho' from out our bourne of  
Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.



Alfred, Lord Tennyson wrote *Crossing the Bar* in 1889, three years before he died. The poem describes his placid and accepting attitude toward

death. Although he followed this work with subsequent poems, he requested that *Crossing*

*the Bar* appear as the final poem in all collections of his work.



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**Rev. Joey and Amanda Young  
Tommy and Elaine Wallace  
Tom and Ruth Stevens  
Roy and Dana Myers  
Mrs. & Mrs. Herbert Burns  
Ervin and Barbara Garnto  
Perry Harrelson  
Chris and Shelby Faulkner  
Richard Durham  
Charles and Marie Hill  
John and Linda Tucker  
Ron Haskins  
Randall & Toni Buchannan  
Tim Hawkins  
Paul Jerram  
Emory McKinley  
Gary & Sheri Banks  
Kendall Gallagher (Shanda's Brother)  
Deen Matthews  
Law Enforcement Officers  
Paramedics & Firefighters  
Our political leaders, judges & voters  
Me & You ...And let me know of others.**

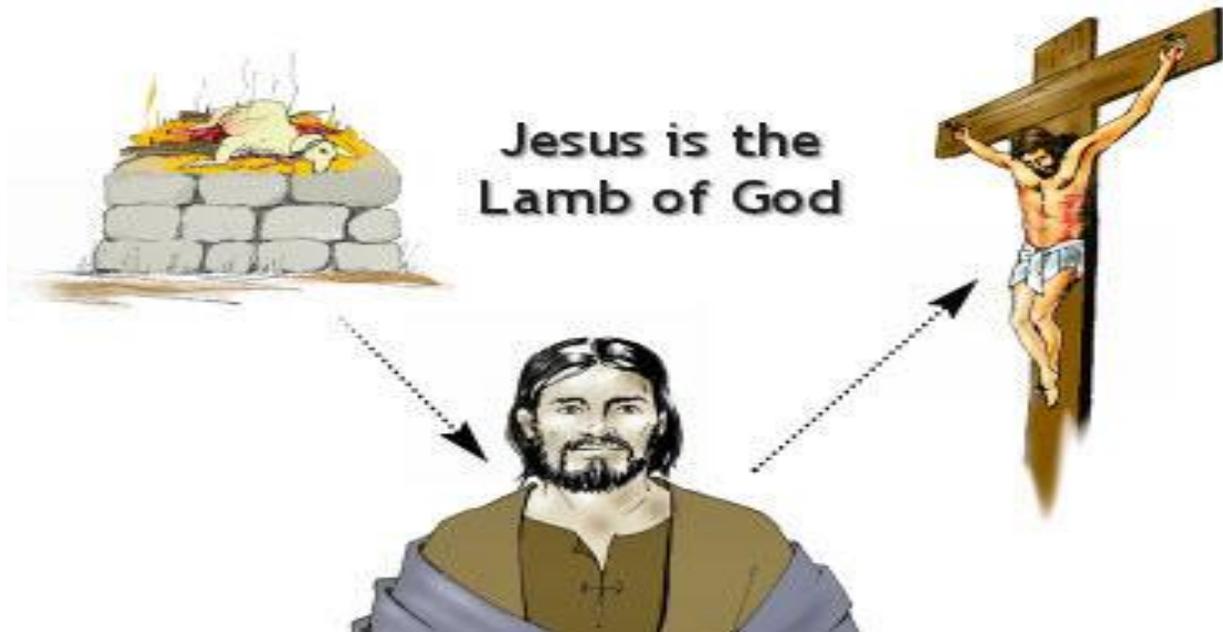
**Since our last issue: Among the names listed in previous issues of the *The Howling Dawg*, we have learned that John Hoffman passed away and that Lisa Duckworth is cancer free. We appreciate these updates that were sent our way.**

**(For privacy, in some cases, I do not publish the details of these requests but will share them if you contact me.)**



***“Prayer should not be regarded as a duty which must be performed, but rather as a privilege to be enjoyed, a rare delight that is always revealing some new beauty.” - E. M. Bounds***

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***“... John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.” - John 1:29***

**At the time of Jesus' crucifixion when the Passover feast (Exodus 12) was being held the main meat of the meal was lamb. This stems from when the children of Israel were in bondage in Egypt. When God sent death to Egypt (Exodus 12:23) the only way the death angel would pass over a house was if it had lamb's blood on the door frame. The homes of those who had no blood suffered the deaths of the first born of that house.**

**Jesus' blood is the same as the lamb of Passover. Without His blood the grave and death still have victory over the unbeliever. For Christians this is described in 1 Corinthians 15:55: *“O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?”* When our Lord rose from the grave He carried the keys of the grave and death (Revelation 1:18). Sin is vanquished by the power of Jesus Christ, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. He is the Living God !!! The tomb could not hold Him. He came to deliver us out of sin to live with Him Forever!!!!**

***“Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord” - Romans 8:35-39***

**We must give all praise honor and glory to the Holy Lamb of God !!! My friends I**

want to see you all in Heaven with Jesus. So my questions for you are simply do you know Him and are you washed in the blood? – *Chaplain Joel B. Whitehead, Jr.*



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*Atheism is only a temporary condition; it disappears rapidly after the final breath is breathed.*

-29-

Just months before, this same street was flooded with blue coats. Here, Confederate troops march west on East Patrick Street, Frederick, Maryland, September 12, 1862. Some ladies passed out food, others held their noses. In only five days, some of these men would lie dead near Antietam.

### **The Bivouac of the Dead (1847)**

by Theodore O'Hara

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat  
The soldier's last tattoo;  
No more on life's parade shall meet  
The brave and daring few.  
On Fame's eternal camping-ground  
Their silent tents are spread,  
And Glory guards with solemn round  
The bivouac of the dead.

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We thank Almighty God that problems within the 16<sup>th</sup> Geo. / 51th PVV (yes we spell it that way 51th – on purpose) are few and far between, especially those regarding discipline within the ranks. However, some men are not nearly silent,

or "quiet in the ranks", enough during this time and all are veteran enough to know better. Discretion and mercy, only, belay us from listing their names in this writing. This has already cost some of you rank; comrades in arms have rightly complained that they cannot hear legitimate orders due to your talking. I do not care what excuse you offer for running your mouth (that you were trying to help a new recruit or something like that), your silence in ranks is not only desired it is REQUIRED. Further action will be taken if this does not cease. Act like the soldiers you were called to be in this age, and not just a bunch of re-enactors. I stand by these words and sign my name. *Adj. J.W. "Duke" Dobson*