



In Remembrance of

# Martin Hurson

Aughnaskea, Cappagh, Co. Tyrone.

Born September 13th 1956

Arrested and Tortured November 11th 1976

Died July 13th 1981 after 16 days on hunger-strike.

Though he had all that young men need  
To make life sweet; yet glad and proud he went,  
To lay it all on Freedom's altar,  
His sacrifice, a holocaust magnificent.  
'Tis not in vain such sacrifice.  
Sweet incense rises, freedoms graces flow  
The flame he kindled, purifies  
From immolation's dust, new life will spring and grow.  
'Twill cleanse from every heart and mind  
Dark poisons of quiescent slavery,  
'Till we, redeemed, are worthy of,  
The status of a people whole and free.

## Community Prayer

St. Patrick who spent years of toil, in danger and hardship to free from the slavery of paganism, the people of this land, pray for our beloved Martin who laid down his young life to free them from foreign, pagan exploitation. We are confident that you, with Brigid and Columcille and all the Irish Saints, will welcome into eternal bliss Martin and his comrades, and all who have worked and died for the same holy and sacred cause. Amen.

Untold pain and heartaches, restless lonely nights,  
Where men find strenght within their hearts, to stand for what is right.  
Oppression equals slavery, and resistance stems from both,  
And those who fight to end it, are soldiers of the truth.

- From the writings of Martin Hurson on hunger-strike.

I hold it a Christian thing to hate oppression, to hate injustice, and hating them, to seek to overthrow them. - Pearse.