

I go to join the goodly company of the men who died for Ireland, the least of whom was worthier far than I can claim to be, and that noble band are, themselves, but a small section of the great unnumbered army of martyrs whose Captain is the Christ who died on Calvary. Of every white-robed knight in all that goodly company we are the spiritual kin. The forms of heroes flit before my vision, and there is one, the star of whose destiny sways my own; there is one keynote of whose nature chimes harmoniously with the swan-song of my soul. It is great Florentine whose weapon was not the sword but prayer and preaching. The seed he sowed fructifies to this day in Gods Church. Take me away, and let my blood bedew the sacred soil of Ireland. I die in the certainty that once more the seed will fructify.

Thomas MacDonagh,
2nd May, 1916.

I nDil Chuimhne



Volunteer Brian Fox
Oglaigh na h-Eireann

Died on Active Service in England
on December 21st, 1974

Aged 27 years

R.I.P.