Tom would have been so delighted to see all of you today, and very touched, but he would have been very uncomfortable being the center of attention. Thank you for coming, and thank you Randy, for your participation and for making this service possible.

In his long and productive life Tom was able to fulfill many of the wishes expressed in the poem to his grandmother. As much as the poem tells us it doesn't reveal his wonderful sense of humor, his perpetual optimism, his great sense of honesty and integrity, and his ability - often in the face of great cost to him, to take on another perceived injustice.

You'd think that after 65 years Tom could no longer surprise me - but he did. In July when he was very ill we stopped at the local funeral home to make arrangements for his burial, and it was then that he requested that some of his ashes be buried in a military cemetery. For someone who hated war and was never too forthcoming about his military service and subsequent Bronze Star, this seemed quite out of character. But it wasn't. His whole life was spent working to protect and preserve the freedoms that this country has guaranteed to all and he was very proud to have done his small part. Believe it or not, he often carried a copy of the Constitution in his pocket and he was very touched when his girls - whom he adored, suggested a lecture series on Constitutional Issues and Civil Liberties to he held in his honor.

I was allowed to add 22 more letters to the simple inscription that marks his grave at Indiantown Gap. A SELFLESS HUMANITARIAN fit perfectly