

AN ANSWER FROM "UNCLE SAM"

The Herald of Freedom received the following poem entitled "An Answer from Uncle Sam" written by Hector L. Bolduc of the Seminaire International in Valais, Switzerland.

You wonder what happened to "Uncle Sam,"
Well, then let me tell you for that's who I am,
A nation of people that once was so great,

That seems to have stumbled and slipped as of late.

My armor was God and you cast him away,
And in the schools you forbid His children to pray.

The laws of my land you threw careless aside,
And you burned my flag in your arrogant pride.

You run riotous and wild in my city streets,
Your blasphemies have shackled my feet.

With fetters of sin you have bound both my hands,
And the sins of your flesh have laid waste to my lands.

You have sullied my heros and defiled their names,
And brought forth false Gods and adored the profane.

You lay down your arms on the field of battle,
But my unborn you slaughter like diseased cattle.

The cancer of Communism gnaws at my bones,
While divorce and adultery decimate my homes.

The just are defied while the criminals brag,

For over the mouth of Justice you have placed a gag.

Turn back to your God, source of power and might,

Only He can deliver you from your wretched plight.

For He is our strength, our one and our all,

At His Word the chains which bind me shall fall;

And you'll see a change come over our nation,

When you offer to God a fitting oblation;

Of prayer and sacrifice, honor and love,

He'll be pleased and send His grace from above.

For when you have purged yourself of your sin,

God will once more give you that will to win.

The righteous will triumph, and justice prevail,

With God as your leader you cannot fail.

But remember my people, the hour grows late,

You know not the hour, the day or the date.

If you want to remain the world's greatest nation,

Then fall on your knees without hesitation,

And raise up your voices to God up on high,

And take up the motto, "LIVE FREE OR DIE."

Source 38
9/30/82 Letter
another side

9/27/82

Dear Father Bolduc,

I should have written sooner to thank you for the Masses. I was so happy to receive them, such a surprise. Also Father your prayers are deeply Appreciated.

I have been sick for three years and it is very frustrating after having been so active for so many years to come to a screeching halt. I have an interior carotid which is inoperable. God has been so good to us, we have had

so many blessings, we will soon be married 40 years, and such a beautiful marriage. Burna just sent for some Laetrile, he has been on it for almost seven years, we have to pay a broker to get it for us, that is 30.00, 6% Mexican Sales Tax \$5 U.S. Import Duty, \$9.00 postage insured. It is a rip off but what can one do? I would be afraid to buy it for it may not be the the quality Burna needs.

We haven't seen the sun for quite a while, it is so damp and gloomy. Father I do hope you can read this as I am no typist and my handwriting is worse. The enclosed poem I have had for a long time, I thought you might like to have it. Thanks again Father for the Masses and the prayers. We will continue to pray for your good health. Yours in Christ,

Marguerite Mc Swain

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