July 2,1940

Dear fellow countrymen and countrywomen, I greet you with the words: Praised be Jesus Christ

 Our times are not only fearful and terrible. They are also very interesting. The world is in reality aflame. National borders are falling. Civilization is crumbling. Freedom is turning into imprisonment. Might and strength take over. The warring fist wins over right and justice. Chaos, such as the world has not known since it began, even in times of notorious migrations of people. Ostensibly the gates of hell have opened; hell has evacuated because Satans took on the form of people, put on green uniforms and began battle with God, with people, with good, with the truth and with civilization. A bloody orgy of hatred and vengeance has begun. Tears fall. Blood flows. The old world lays in ruins from which the human hears lamentation, cursing, cries for help. Why is Austria not rejoicing? It proceeds under the image of the swastika. Where are the Czechs? They are under the club of the Germans. Where are the Slavs? In the pillory of the Germans. Where is Poland? In ruins, in tears, and in a flow of blood. Where is Denmark, Norway, Holland, Belgium and France? In captivity. - Looking at what is happening, it seems that our Good God abandoned his children from his fatherly care. I repeat, it seems that way to us, because we look at the whole situation through human eyes. Our intellect is weak and small. The Providence and judgments of God are unknown to us and unable to be fathomed. Day will take place after night, spring shall follow winter. Evil will cease; good will come to light. The war will end, peace will come. International bandits and the lords of destruction will fail, Peace based on the justice of God, natural and Christian Peace will come upon us.

 But let us not lose heart; let us not despair. Let us not blame God. Our nation persevered through many a hardship. Why did it not only survive or bend under the stress? Because it always had Faith! It persevered it lasted! Despite the blood, sweat and tears our fathers and mothers buried themselves in work and prayer. They did not lose hope and did not despair. May we walk in their footsteps. May we stand shoulder to shoulder and give each other our hands and urge each other on. Let us be comrades as we proceed! This evening, you can show the whole city your faith, your solidarity, your unity, by coming to the Broadway Marketplace, where you will meet at the solemn blessing of an Ambulance bought with your money, received by the Society of Polish doctors and dentists with Doctor Conrad Miętus at its head.

 At first, this ambulance and a host of others were destined for the Polish soldiers in France. At France’s fall, they were destined for the use of the Red Cross. You will come therefore to this solemn manifestation to publically show honor to our warring service men who after 10 months of war have become international heroes and demonstrate your faithfulness and hope for the future at eight o’clock in the evening. We will show our displeasure at what the butchers have done. We will show that we are sympathetic with our warring and wounded and suffering men. You will show your faith in a brighter, more peaceful and just future.