

Graham Won Our Hearts For All Our Nations

Victor Folyan, of the LaRouche Youth Movement in Baltimore, wrote this eulogy for a memorial service for Graham Lowry, held on July 31 in Purcellville, Virginia, where Lowry lived.

As the LaRouche Youth Movement, we come from far and wide. From all nations, creeds, and tongues. Africans, Asians, Australians, Europeans, North, Central, and South Americans, all united around one common cause. Graham, for us—and I speak for many—you provided Lyn the glue that has bound, and will bind us together, diverse as we are, as this present, and future battles are fought and won, in defense of our common humanity.

As we heard your voice, as we read your words, we sat transfigured into Leibnizes and Swifts. You transformed Winthrop and Mather, Spotswood and Franklin, Washington and Hamilton, from mere names in a boring History class, into Living Spirits, stirring our souls, driving our passions, determined to win through us, this war which they started long before our time.

In the East Coast LaRouche Youth Movement, your image lives on, standing, arm outstretched, on that great battlefield at Gettysburg. Your voice was filled with pride as you reminded us, again and again, “We crushed the enemy right here!” We cast glances at one another, at once amazed and reassured, he’s no “objectivist” we thought, not this Graham; he’s taken sides with the best of immortal men.

In Baltimore, we remember you as you sat before us, very ill, but yet undaunted. You conjured Lincoln from his grave to speak to our hearts. You mimicked so well those quaint British accents, as we laughed and laughed and laughed. Who would have imagined that history class could be so much fun?

Our stories may differ as much as we number, but for each one of us, Graham, you demonstrated that there is nothing fearsome or shameful in standing on history’s stage, as Schiller would say, playing our parts as citizens, not only of our different nations, but also as citizens of our common world.

As the LaRouche Youth Movement, we come from far and wide, arrayed to do battle, as in the first American Revolution. We look ahead in time, when we shall trade those stories of *How Our Nations Were Won*. Even then will Graham’s beautiful memorial, in honor of the undying human spirit, continue to “win hearts” to this great human cause for which we all would have fought.

We say therefore, to our departed teacher, fellow soldier, and dearest comrade, farewell Graham Lowry. Farewell, for now.