

To My Own Dear Family,

I am filled with great joy as I see you gathered here in this place today. It makes my heart rejoice to see the harmony and friendly relationships between all of you, my family. And Charlotte feels this same joy and pride in you.

I am thankful that God allowed me to leave Europe and travel to this beautiful, great land of America so that you, my family, might have the privilege of being Americans. I pray that each of you is patriotic, courageous citizens, standing up for what you think is right. This is one of the great privileges of being an American.

If I had been given the privilege of praying for each of you, I would pray not that your sons would be tall and handsome, but rather that they would have integrity and honor. And not that your daughters would be beautiful, but that they would be kind, gentle and loving. I would pray that all of you would walk in truth, just as we have received commandment to do from our Heavenly Father. I would pray for you to have a heart and mind to know God and love Him.

Remember a good name is to be more desired than great riches. Try to live in such a way as not to bring reproach on the family name. And more important when you take the name of God, do not bring reproach on His name.

All of you are my grandchildren. What a privilege it would have been to have known all of you. Since this could not be granted to me, I would like to give you some bits of advice.

A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of his possessions. As Patrick Henry said, "I wish I could give to my family the Christian religion. If they had that, and I had not given them one shilling, they would have been rich. And if they had not that, and I had given them all the world, they would be poor."

Husbands and wives, love one another as an example to the world of how Christ loves the Church.

Parents, love your children. Be an example to them and bring them up in the discipline and instruction of the Lord.

Children, obey your parents.

Grandpas and Grandmas, just love those grandchildren and be their best friend.

All of you, stand tall in a way that has nothing to do with stature. Maintain the love and unity of the family.

Keep the faith!

And may we all be gathered together around the throne of God in that great resurrection morning.

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you.

My love be with you all in Christ Jesus.

Joseph Ferdinand Bullitschek