## Hina Jilani

Fama tradit apud nos magnanimos ultores muliebris pudoris ac dignitatis libertatem et consulatum instituisse. Nemo vero est nostrum quin reprobet scelera illius regis superbi qui, teste Livio in primo ab urbe condita libro (1.58.2), 'ad dormientem Lucretiam venit sinistraque manu mulieris pectore oppresso "Tace, Lucretia," inquit; 'Sex. Tarquinius sum; ferrum in manu est; moriere, si emiseris vocem."' Nec ultra audaciam toleravit virtus Romana. Muliebria vero iura spectavere sapientes ad ripas felices Tigris et Euphratis, Indi et Gangis antiquitus usque ad tempora nostra, ut docet prima candidata egregia HINA JILANI. Patronam legum egregiam summo gaudio ad vos duco, iure peritissimam et vindicem libertatis et pacis fortissimam. Quam puellam aluit Universitas illa illustris ubi confluunt quinque flumina Indica, ea omni doctrina ac pietate munita primo sibi mulieribus iustis foedere consociavit quae essent tutelae ac praesidio muliebri virtuti; deinde suscepit patrocinium incolumitatis et libertatis ubicumque violatae sint leges in patria, nunc supremis iudiciis fortiter susceptis, tunc summis conciliis humaniter constitutis; postremo procul a patria (sed proxime, si iniurias respexeris) quaestionibus institutis voces persaepe auditae sunt eius patrocinantis omnibus offensis et inopibus. Novo autem saeculo ineunte eam fidam legatam fecere custodes ipsi aequitatis per orbem terrarum, palma ornavere viri sapientes nationum confederatarum; nunc magistram spectant iudices et iure periti qui ad avertenda delicta convenerint in foedus iustissimum; num miremur quod eam nuper cooptaverint illi legum omnium custodes, quos dicimus seniores principes libertatis? Quorum (hoc quidem mirum est et memorabile) tres mulieres magnanimae nobis adsunt die hoc fausto ac felici. Sed animos tendite, Academici, dictis huius candidatae: unius virtutem quamvis praestantem parum prodesse humanae societati, si deficiant ceterorum virtutes. Per leges igitur testantes huic mulieri de praestanti virtute iure gratulemur.

## Hina Jilani

We have an old legend in the West, validated by the authority of illustrious historians: good governance and liberty were born with the vindication of a woman's rights. Do you remember the haughty king of ancient Rome and his final abominable act? 'Holding the woman down with his left hand on her breast, he said, "Be still, Lucretia! My sword is in my hand. Utter a sound, and you die!" (Livy, History of Rome 1.58.2). The good men in Rome did not tolerate abuse of power any further. Respect for women has an even longer history in the wise lands of the East. Our first eminent candidate is a symbol of what powers lie within the law to break the chain of cruelty. I am proud to give you HINA JILANI, strenuous advocate for women's rights, eminent jurist, and indefatigable fighter for democracy and peace. An alumna of the University of the Punjab, she established Pakistan's first all-women law firm thirty-five years ago; a little later, the first free legal aid organisation in her country provided shelter and refuge for female victims of violence. As Advocate of the Supreme Court of Pakistan, she fought bravely for cases opposing gender-biased violence that not only saved lives, but set new standards for human rights in the entire country. She was one of the founders of the Human Rights Commission of Pakistan, and it was not long before the range of her action reached places as distant – and yet so painfully similar in the violation of fundamental rights – as Darfur and Gaza. The turn of the millennium saw her appointed as first Special Representative of the UN Secretary-General on Human Rights Defenders and awarded the United Nations Millennium Peace Prize for Women. Her voice is heard in the Advisory Board of the Coalition for the International Criminal Court and at the International Commission of Jurists. Two years ago she joined those guardians and promoters of universal values known as The Elders. It is an historic occasion for this University to see three of The Elders, extraordinary women, honouring us with their presence today. We shall not forget this moment and its significance. 'Nobody brings about change single-handedly,' this woman reminds us, 'There are many people who are legendary, who have influenced events in the world, but behind them there is always a collective effort.' Let us not forget our responsibility, as we give this legendary woman our tribute of gratitude and admiration.

## **Petrus McVerry**

Qui vultus est misericordiae, fratres carissimi? Roganti universaliter et vehementer pontifici Romano cives Dublinieneses respondebunt nulla mora interposita, qui persaepe viderunt vultum misericordem PETRI McVERRY. Quadraginta per annos hic operam dedit pauperrimo cuique vico in urbe, ubicumque inopiam atque indigentiam invenisset, primo in colle illo aprico, deinde in civitate quae dicitur Munni, tota denique civitate hospitiis instructa. Natus stirpe non ignobili in Hibernia septemtrionali, puer a doctissimis instructus theologia ac omni liberali doctrina, iam profecturus erat ad gradum doctoratus in scientiis, cum repente intellegeret, quasi ictus a fulmine celesti, quo tenderet iter sibi aptissimum vocato ad maiorem Dei gloriam. 'Veni sequere me', dixit olim Jesus, et 'da pauperibus' (Mc 10: 17): non contristavit hic, sed laetus paruit magistro bono et iustissimo nuntio atque artifici rerum novarum. Quid autem pauperibus dedit hic noster? Domum ubi requiescerent, ubi protegerentur tamquam in subtegmine Domini (cf. Eccl. 14: 25). Ab illo primo hospitiolo paucis adulescentulis apto, paulatim decem et centum mansiones liberaliter disposuit, cui adiecit refugia aegrotantibus. Haec fecit impensis suis et auspiciis Petri illius qui primus temporibus nostris voluit ecclesiam ad pietatem, iustitiam et misericordiam revocare. Nihil mirum quod primo ultorem libertatis, deinde ducem fortissimum cives sui ornavere; honores tamen finem nondum faciunt eius laborantis. Vix creditur id, quod hic nunc queritur, binas in dies familias domo egere, amisso omni praesidio saluti. Vix igitur tolerabitur a nobis, sed misericordes sequamur et hunc prophetam et illum antiquissimum:

nonne hoc est magis ieiunium quod elegi?
dissolve conligationes impietatis,
solve fasciculos deprimentes,
dimitte eos qui confracti sunt liberos
et omne onus disrumpe, frange esurienti panem tuum,
et egenos vagosque induc in domum tuam
cum videris nudum operi eum.

(Is. 58: 6-7)

## **Peter McVerry**

An urgent, universal question has just reached us from Rome: what is the face of mercy? Dubliners, you will reply without hesitation, having seen one among you for forty years. It is the compassionate face of Fr PETER McVERRY. You have seen him, young parish priest, assisting the homeless in Summerhill, in Ballymun, in all quarters of this city. Born of a distinguished family in Newry, educated in the prestigious Clongowes Wood College in Kildare, intended for a doctorate in nuclear chemistry, the young Jesuit had a brilliant path ahead of him; he chose the reality around him, grasping, in a flash, what 'the company of Jesus' truly meant. 'Follow me, and give to the poor' (Mark 10: 17), said He who did not want to be called 'good master'; this young man called Jesus a social revolutionary and followed him gladly and unreservedly. The first act of giving to the poor was a modest refuge for a dozen homeless boys in the inner city; tireless activism and self-sacrifice succeeded in building eleven hostels, over a hundred apartments, and three centres for helping vulnerable young people break the shackles of drug addiction. That noble enterprise, now the Peter McVerry Trust, he had originally named after Fr Arrupe, the enlightened Jesuit who shared his belief that social justice must be at the heart of the Christian church. His fellow citizens have awarded him the Freedom of the City of Dublin and the Pride of Ireland Life Achievement Award. After decades of giving, is his work done? Absolutely not. Every time the sun rises on the city of Dublin, two families are forced into the route that leads from homelessness to hopelessness. In this escalating national emergency, he summons us to action, with a voice that has been described as one of the most prophetic voices in Ireland today. We shall listen as he reminds us that the Creator has chosen to be honoured through compassionate service to His creatures:

Isn't this the fast that I have been choosing:
to loose the bonds of injustice,
and to untie the cords of the yoke,
and to let the oppressed go free,
and to break every yoke?
Isn't it to share your bread with the hungry,
and to bring the homeless poor into your house;
when you see the naked,
to cover him with clothing?

(Isaiah 58: 6–7)

#### **Gratia Machel**

Sic probatur virtus et quasi perspicitur anima civitatis: si liberis suis providere libere ac liberaliter videatur.

(Nelson Mandela)

Candidatam illustrem quae proxima in podium procedit iam diu audivimus clarissima voce hoc testari per mores suae gentis avitos et sanctissimas leges naturae, parvulos nobis educendos esse in floridam aetatem, non incuria destitutos tradendos miserae squaliditati. Non autem iudex severa haec fatur domina GRATIA MACHEL, sed mater piissima, a puerili aetate quasi lumen secuta spem dignitatis et aequalitatis, libertatis et pacis omnibus natis Africa stirpe. Erat olim magistra, cum puella iustis armis indutis fortiter pro patria oppressa pugnavit; in re publica demum restituta magnificenti munere educationis prima fungebatur adeo ut brevi spatio temporis numerum duplicaret discipulorum et discipularum in patriis ludis. Quod aequum et bonum fuit: nam, inquit, si educationi invideas, invideas ipsi pueritiae. Nec erravit sententia mulieris cum, quaestione graviore instituta apud concilium nationum confederatarum, commentario mox terribili edito, nominatim enarraret scelera hominum, qui pueros innoxios bello vi odiis adficerent et paene conficerent. At quid multa de singulis virtutibus ducis fortissimae? Innumeras eius enim virtutes et praeclaras iam saepe summis laudibus et honoribus extulerunt sapientes per orbem terrarum. Iure quidem laudatur, quia omnibus inopibus atque indoctis, egentibus ac subiectis patrocinatur, ut ex iniquissima condicione vitae eripiantur; quia vero custodit spes virginum purissimas, ne puellulae nubentur prius quam fas sit; quia patriam libertatem et aequalitatem munivit praesidiis firmioribus; quia denique artibus et scientiis fovet Praeposita studiis ad Asiam Africamque pertinentibus apud Universitatem Londiniensem eademque Praehonorabilis Cancellaria Universitatis Africae Meridionalis illustris. Laudo equidem, quia manifestat virtutem praecipuam optimi principis, qui populum servat, cui non servitur a populo; qui vero non ducit ut imperator milites, sed agit ut gregem pastor fidelis aequali cura ac diligentia. Ex qua sententia iam agnoscitis, sodales, qua causa convenerint et quem finem tendant illi seniores principes libertatis, qui iuris principia firment et violata vindicent; vel etiam, ut magis placet huic candidatae, ut principum auctoritate voces iniuria infirmiores clarae resonent per auras. Tantae auctoritatis testis clarissima est vox suavis puellae cuiusdam, quam a ludo puerili nuptiis acerbis ereptam tamen ore ridente suasit studio, non ferro debellandum esse, candidata fautrice et iure triumphante.

## Graça Machel

There can be no keener revelation of a society's soul than the way in which it treats its children. (Nelson Mandela)

'I come from a culture where traditionally children are seen as both our present and our future, so I have always believed it is our responsibility as adults to give children futures worth having. I have been shocked and angered to see how shamefully we have failed in this responsibility.' These are the unforgettable words of Dame GRAÇA MACHEL. One dream has inspired her all her life: dignity and democracy, freedom and peace for the children of Africa. She was a schoolteacher when she joined, as a young political activist, the Mozambican Liberation Front. With the independence of her country she became the first Minister for Education and Culture in Mozambique; the only woman in the cabinet, she soon doubled primary school enrolment in her country. Education is the inalienable right of a child. In her book *The Impact of War on Children*, published five years after her ground-breaking report to the United Nations General Assembly, she speaks louder on the subject: every child has the right to a childhood uninjured by coercion and enslavement, by hatred and war. A few words cannot capture the multitude of her humanitarian achievements over the decades, recognised by countless awards worldwide, or the magnitude of her phenomenal leadership. She defends the rights to nourishment, education, independence and democracy through the activities of the Foundation in her name. She safeguards dreams and ambitions of Girls, not Brides around the world. She instituted and presides over the Foundation for the development, democracy and social justice in Mozambique. She supports higher education as President of SOAS at University of London and Chancellor of the University of Cape Town. What true leadership means, she explains loud and clear: 'service, promoting equity and dignity for all.' This mission informed her vision for The Elders, exceptional leaders because, she says, they 'amplify the voice of the millions of citizens in the world who daily are working very hard to make themselves heard.' I give you one such voice to bear witness to her achievement. It belongs to Santana, child bride in India: 'Stay in school: you can change the world.' That girl's smile is this woman's triumph.

### David Patricius Bernardus filius Patricii Norris

Ne disertissimis quidem datur optimum genus eloquentiae nisi ut sit praesidio iustitiae ac libertati. Ciceroni vero apud senatum rei publicae Romanae, Demostheni apud Athenienses in illa prima re vera libera civitate par esse mihi videtur alumnus noster facundissimus in senatu rei publicae Hibernicae, princeps de iuribus humanis vindicandis, DAVID PATRICIUS BERNARDUS FILIUS PATRICII NORRIS. A quo inventam crederes et actam esse hanc orationem: 'dulce enim etiam nomen est pacis, patres conscripti, res vero ipsa cum iucunda tum salutaris. Nam nec privatos focos nec publicas leges videtur nec libertatis iura cara habere quem discordiae, quem caedes civium, quem bellum civile delectat, eumque ex numero hominum eiciendum, ex finibus humanae naturae exterminandum puto' (Cic. Phil. 13.1). Si forte verba haec vobis videntur vehementiora quam decet aut constat, facta candidati animadvertite. Quisnam privatos illos focos Dubliniensium neglectos in pristinum fastigium restituit, monumento perenni erecto memoriae Jacobi eximii scriptoris Dubliniensis? Quis leges acrius defendit hoc fautore concilii de rebus externis curandis, quo munere functus est nullo intervallo? Quis denique iura libertatis cariora habuit, nisi qui et cives et sodales in libertatem ausus est vindicare? Iniquae leges quae saeculo praeterito alumnum egregium, emblemate aurato ornatum litteris Graecis optime excultis, crimine nullo nisi natura condemnaverunt, ea nemo subvertere potuit nisi alumnus noster, idemque emblemate aurato a societate sapienti decoratus, cum quadraginta fere per annos pugnaciter inivit iudicia et curias et concilia ipsa virorum quos Europae nationes praeposuere iuris humanis vindicandis. Hic vicit quae invicta et neglecta iacebant; libertatem habemus viro hoc impavido auctore et principe. Triginta fere per annos bene meruit de senatu rei publicae Hibernicae, pater conscriptus fidelissimus in patria et clarissimus in orbe ut ita dicam interretiali. Laeti libenter eum iure in sinum et senatum nostrum accipiamus sonore.

### David Patrick Bernard FitzPatrick Norris

Truly splendid eloquence is never divorced from justice and freedom. No one rivalled Cicero in the Roman Senate, or Demosthenes in the Athenian assembly. Our Seanad Éireann knows no fiercer voice than that of our next illustrious candidate. We recognise the spirit of DAVID PATRICK BERNARD FITZPATRICK NORRIS, University of Dublin Senator, passionate orator and fearless defender of human rights, in this fiery address (Cicero, *Philippics* 13.1): 'The name of peace is sweet, fathers of the Senate; and the thing itself not only pleasant but salutary. If there is anyone who has no affection either for the private hearths of the citizens, nor for the public laws, nor for the rights of freedom, who is delighted with discord and the slaughter of his fellow-citizens and with civil war, let him be erased from the catalogue of men, and exterminated from all human society.' Verbal artillery, you say? Examine the actions, then, and admit that they conform to such a vehement call. Was not this Senator's preservation of Georgian Dublin an act of affection for the hearths of his citizens? What greater sign of respect, what clearer mark of the literary scholar, than placing James Joyce at the very heart of the restored city? Was it not this man who promoted the foundation of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Irish Parliament, and who alone has ceaselessly acted on it since its inception? What if not passion for the rights of freedom is the incessant fight against discord and discrimination, the vindication of the life of fellow citizens and graduates of Trinity College? Oscar Wilde, Gold Medallist in the language of Demosthenes, was imprisoned a hundred and twenty years ago for no other crime than his nature. It was this Trinity man, Gold Medallist of the University Philosophical Society, who brought down the unjust laws that criminalised homosexuality, fighting brave battles for over three decades in the Courts, in the Parliament and at the European Court of Human Rights. The recent advances in the road to equality would not have been possible without his campaigns. He walks and he talks unafraid. He has served and defended the Seanad for nearly thirty years, very nearly a record in Irish history. While the world acclaims him 'the most successful Irish politician to appear on YouTube,' let us ascribe him to the highest ranks of this Senate with resounding commendation.

#### Rúaidrius Brendanus O'Neill

Όπου σὺ γαῖος, έγὼ γαῖα. (Plut. *Quaest. Rom.* 30)

Contemplanti mihi candidatum hunc egregium liceat quaerere, Academici: quid est hoc quod acie oculorum comprehenditis? Videtis forte, ut puto, mimum peritissimum arte histrionica quem severior magister prohibuit a gesticulando in scaena, vel facundum oratorem cui impar iniuria iussit silentium; aut forte aspicitis meram quandam effigiem aequalitatis Hibernicae aetate nostra; hominem, quaeso, nonne videtis homines? Agite nunc, salutem dicite RUAIDRI O'NEILL, oriundo ab oris felicibus Hesperiis insulae Hiberniae, strenuo defensori hominum morum quoscumque natura exhibeat. Ut ius in natura esse positum intellegi possit (nec facile est opus), ex actore repente auctor factus est: ecce effunditur anima et lepida et praedita sagaci eloquentia, ut olim Minerva patrona iustitiae a mente Iovis omnipotentis. Viginti ab hinc annos urbe petita Dubliniense, persona haec festiviter et facunde strenuam operam dedit ut aequabilitas facta sit sine ullo sexus discrimine, ut auxilia admovererentur periclitantibus in discrimine morbi inusitati, ut, quod maximi momenti est, metus ille inrationalis et hostilis, quem Graeco sermone mutuantes dicunt homoiophobiam, animis radicitus evelleret; nam periclitatur ipsa Minerva si minitatur improbus Phobos. Unde feliciter evenit ut recentibus omnium civium suffragiis dehinc liceat civibus nostris dicere non solum illud: 'ubi tu Gaius, ego Gaia, sed etiam, ut παντί placet, haec: 'ubi tu Gaius, ego Gaius' aut 'ubi tu Gaia, ego Gaia'. Habitu suo mutato, mores omnes mutavit haec persona, quam summis honoribus patria nunc acclamat reginam Hiberniae. Quia audaciter pugnavit, ei tribuere summum honorem placeat Universitati principi aequalitatis novissimae; quia magna fecit, non solum belle et festiviter, sed etiam diserte et sapienter, ei gratias agat Academia nostra aequa patrona et civium et Musarum. Utinam hoc quoque feliciter eveniat, quod maxime cordi est omnibus nostrum: ut metus omnes et odia per orbem terrarum cedant humanitati. Monitu enim hospitis nobiliore sententia intelligimus illud: 'nihil humani alienum a me puto.' Nunc plaudite.

# Rory Brendan O' Neill

'Where thou art happy, I am happy.' (Roman marriage formula, Plutarch)

What do you see, I ask, as you watch our next candidate step forward? Do you see a dazzling actor on an austere stage? Do you see a magnificent orator, who would mesmerise you if his eloquence were displayed on this academic platform? Do you see an icon, a totem, a symbol of the fight for equality in modern-day Ireland? RORY BRENDAN O'NEILL wants you to see much more, my friends, in him and in everyone else: he wants you to see a person. This child of rural Mayo was born with the power to celebrate the joy of 'just being a human being'. The law has no higher aim than respect for this simple right; and yet how difficult the task is. He has embraced it wholeheartedly, as only an artist can do: with an act of creation. He breathed life into Panti, giving her a powerful, polemical, and persuasive voice against oppression and discrimination. For over twenty years Panti's adopted city of Dublin has witnessed his commitment to speaking out for the recognition of gay rights, to supporting HIV research, to removing the word 'homophobia' from the nation's dictionary, for fear is the fiercest enemy of justice. The democratic sanctioning of marriage equality last May crowned this effort: 'where thou art happy, I am happy' is now a formula available to all, or, to say it in Greek, panti. The Queen of Ireland is a true transformer. Advancing the transformation of Irish society into a world in which everyone can fully belong and participate, our candidate has rightly deserved the People of the Year award, the nation's highest honour. As our University sets out the first gender identity and gender expression policy in the country, shall we not reward the courage of personal initiative? We pride ourselves in the ability to integrate academia, creative arts and community engagement; shall we not be proud to welcome an exceptional advocate, artist, and (in his own modest words) 'accidental and occasional activist'? The greatest pride will come (and he promises it will) when all phobias finally give way to philanthropy—in its fundamental sense: the love of everything that is human. This noble mission deserves your warmest applause.

#### **Tomas Reichental**

Sinceram fabulam, non vero simplicem narrare se aiebat puer ille Ausonius laudaturus vitam pulcherrimam; haud aliter, puto, hospes ultimus incipere solet, mutatis nominibus, fabulam diu infatam vitae suae. Nunc demum ausus TOMAS REICHENTAL nobis enarrat quem vitae cursum perarduum puer tenuerit pravissima vi hostium, quo metu Tartarum atrum adierit, quo itinere superas ad auras tandem evaserit, cum undique premeret dominatio intestabilis saevissimae tyrannidis, immani scelere perpetrato, nullis iuribus humanis aut divinis. Nonne providendum est ne umquam esurient parvuli, ne algerent, ne aliquid patiantur nisi nimia laetitia? Acerrimi illi hostes nihil respicientes nisi stirpem utrum Judaei an gentiles essent per tormenta quaerebant ab hoc puero et fratribus et sororibus et innumeris pueris et puellis. Quattuor annis natus fuit, cum vidit finitima arva ab iniquissimis armis direpta et despoliata; sex, cum non toga candida indutus est, sed luteo emblemate ludibrio Davidi regi; septem, cum dilectissimos sibi propinquos vidit abductos ad caedem nefandam; novem, cum ipsum captum traxerunt cruciatores improbi ad ultimos fines Saxonum, ad perferendam saevissimam quamque crudelitatem, incessabili labore esurie algore, aere fetido omni tabe, tellure pallente ossis inconditis infantium innocentium. Quo modo vixerit, nescio, sodales, nec ultra verba succurrunt mihi maerenti. Sed vixit et adhuc vivit, unus e tribus qui caede illa superfuere, apud nos patria civitateque tandem reperta. Confunduntur vero animi audientium eum adulescentem Germaniam prius quam Hiberniam petisse ut primum libertatem invenerit; at pravitati paucorum ignoscendum esse pietate qua nuperrime certissimo signo firmavit, palmam tendere ausus nepoti sui cruciatoris. Maxime dignus est summis honoribus ab utrisque gentibus tributis. Nulla iam mora, nullo denique timore fabulam suam libenter enarrat et frequenter, mira humanitate exhibita. Taciti et intenti eum audiunt pueri et puellae loquentem in ludis Hibernicis; sonore eum admiremur Academici: nunc enim est pulsanda tellus, quod magister piissimus docet vitam pulcherrimam esse, si ea armis aequalitatis ac pietatis defenditur.

#### **Tomas Reichental**

'This is a simple story, but not an easy one to tell.' So begins *Life is Beautiful* in the words of its narrator, once a little boy in wartime Italy. A similar line, I imagine, opens the true story of another survivor of the Holocaust, another person who, like the Italian boy, waited half a century before being able to speak of his unspeakable journey to hell. TOMAS REICHENTAL's tale is entitled *I was a boy in Belsen*. He was born in Slovakia and grew up in a world where all human and divine laws were subverted by the race laws that sanctioned the horror of annihilation. 'Are you hungry?', mothers normally ask their children, 'are you cold?', 'are you happy?' Heartless enemies asked this boy and his brothers and sisters and cousins - and millions of other children - 'Are you Jewish?' He was four years old at the time of the Nazi invasion of Poland, when mass executions began to sweep Eastern Europe. He was six, when he was forced to wear a 'Jude' star in blasphemous mockery of King David. He was seven, when he saw his family dragged away to meet an atrocious end at Auschwitz. At the age of nine he was deported to the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp to suffer starvation and sadism, to breathe an air polluted by death, to walk on a land contaminated by unburial and desecration. How he lived, I cannot bring myself to imagine. Once finally free, before finding in Ireland the home and citizenship he had been denied in his destroyed motherland, he lived in Germany for many years. He knows that a nation's heart does not share the evil of very few; and even those can be touched by forgiveness. His hand stretched out in friendship to the granddaughter of his persecutor has recently moved the entire world. Two years ago Germany conferred on him the Order of Merit; last year Ireland bestowed on him the International People of the Year Award. He is one of three Holocaust survivors in this country. Promoting forgiveness, he fights against all forms of racism and intolerance. As he tells his tale of suffering and survival, children in schools listen quietly with open eyes and hearts. Let him hear your admiration, Members of the University, for now is the time to rejoice at the living proof that, if you believe in a society where hatred has no place, life is beautiful.