To the Parents of
Andrew Goodman
James Chaney
Michael Schwerner

Dear Friends:

I mourn with you the loss of your sons. I attended both services here in New York, and regretted that I could not attend the third.

This letter comes to let you know that I have rededicated myself to the cause for which your children died. I shall sacrifice time and money to help the work move forward.

May I share with you something I have learned. Time may not heal, but it builds a strong fort. May God sustain you in the days ahead.

Three young men went out into the night.
One black, two white.
Yet, in their hearts could be seen a single light.
"Were they afraid?" "Could they have known the danger there?" We ask.
"Yes", I answer to both.
Afraid with the kind of fear that makes one know that the job must be done, regardless of the price.
Aware of the dangers lurking in shadows to kill men dead.
Nevertheless ---
Three young men went out into the dark of a Mississippi night.
Three young men went out into the night that light might come to a nation blind.
Three young men with love in their hearts have passed from night into the land of eternal light.
Let us, black and white, join hands and go into the night to hasten the coming of that which they sought---
---LIGHT.

yours truly,

Rubie A. Carter
August 28, 1964

Wolf, Popper, Ross,
Wolf & Jones, Esqs.
845 Third Avenue
New York, New York

Re: Andrew Goodman

Gentlemen:

The enclosed was forwarded to me and I am sending it to you on the assumption that you may not have seen it.

Cordially,

[Signature]

Clarence B. Jones

CBJ: jam

Enclosure