

take us through at least next Tuesday. If that develops—and it may be later on today—I would have to check and see if there would be a request for a rollcall vote on either side. If not, we might be able to advise our colleagues within the next hour as to what the program will be.

It is also my hope that on the defense authorization bill, even though the House does not take up the conference report until 4 o'clock, we might reach some time agreement on that bill to permit us to start debate earlier than 5 p.m.—in fact, early afternoon—and we can debate it on Monday and have that vote sometime around 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning.

So what I am suggesting is that if everybody wants to cooperate, we may be able to work it out so there might not be any votes for the balance of the day or on Monday, and a vote will occur on Tuesday at around 11. But I cannot make that statement definitely at this time.

So that is what we are working on. If my colleagues have ideas or objections or suggestions, I hope they will be in touch with me or staff between now and, say, 12:15.

Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, I shall speak longer than 5 minutes, but I do not think I will be longer than 10 minutes. I ask unanimous consent that I may speak as long as I require.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

DR. RICHARD C. HALVERSON

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, the founder of Methodism, John Wesley, declared, "The world is my parish." In a like fashion, Dr. Richard Halverson might have declared that the Senate side of the United States Capitol, the city of Washington, DC, and the United States of America were his parish.

No one who ever passed Dr. Halverson in the hallways or in the streets of this Federal community had any reason to doubt that Dr. Richard Halverson was a man in whom the Light of God's Love shone brightly. From the men and women who clean our offices at night to the men and women who prepare the meals in our dining rooms and cafeterias, to the men and women who deliver the mail throughout the office complexes, to the men and women who police the streets of Capitol Hill, to the men and women who serve in the offices of Senators and on the elevators and in committee staffs to the men and women who sit on the Floor of the United States Senate as

elected officials of the fifty sovereign States, no one was beyond Dr. Halverson's love, his ministry, and his care. If one followed Dr. Halverson throughout his daily routine, one would not find a man more possessed by, as well as animated by, the Capitol Spirit of the Living God. I have met few men in any ordained order of the clergy or any denomination, who fit the phrase "Men of God" so well as did Dr. Halverson.

Dr. Richard Halverson was a man of plain speech and honest demeanor. His eloquence was often in his simplicity. No problem brought to him by one of us or by anyone on Capitol Hill was too small for his attention or too menial to call forth from him a prayer or a blessing. Having come from a major Washington parish—The Fourth Presbyterian Church on River Road—a church numbering among its members thousands—Dr. Halverson, on assuming the chaplaincy of the U.S. Senate, shouldered his duties without missing a beat. During his years of service among us, he was in much demand nationwide to share his spiritual maturity and the depth of his insights with thousands upon thousands of people in conferences across our country. In spite of the demand upon his time, however, Dr. Richard Halverson never neglected his primary duty here in the United States Senate. Working as one man among ordinary men and women—the men and women elected to the high position of United States Senator, Dr. Halverson seemed to grasp instinctively our needs as human beings first and our needs as Senators second. In all of the years of his service here, Dr. Halverson sowed seeds of faith, and kindness, and love that will continue to bear fruit in all of our lives, and in the life of this institution long after all of us have departed its halls.

I am particularly grateful to Dr. Halverson for the pastoral care that he lent to me personally during the ordeal of the loss of my beloved grandson in a truck accident. And I remember with thankfulness his ministry to my wife during her seasons of illness and debility. And I shall never forget the witness that Dr. Halverson shared with me of his own faith as he and I opened our hearts to one another and searched the deeper things of life in sometimes casual conversations or in moments of profound insight. If ever there were a model of the "Priesthood of all Believers," Dr. Halverson was a priest of that order of "Melchisedec" spoken of in the Holy Scriptures. Dr. Halverson had the enviable ability to share his faith in God as one might recommend to another his Best Friend. For Richard Halverson, God was no abstraction, but the first reality of waking in the morning, traveling forth into the world by day and returning home at night to his slumber.

I saw the sun sink in the golden west;
No angry cloud obscured its latest ray.
Around the couch on which it sank to rest
Shone all the splendor of a summer day.

And long, though lost to view, that radiant light,
Reflected from the sky, delayed the night.

Thus, when a good man's life comes to a close,
No doubts arise to cloud his soul with gloom,
But faith triumphant on each feature glows,
And benedictions fill the sacred room.

And long do men his virtues wide proclaim,
While generations rise to bless his name.

I have no doubt that Dr. Halverson has indeed now gone to his reward in that Eternity for which each of us yearns in his heart of hearts. Death can be no victor over the life of a man like Richard Halverson—a man whose daily walk and whose wisdom were rooted in the Eternal Word of God. Indeed, as Jesus said, when he saw Nathanael coming to him, we might also say of Dr. Richard Halverson, "Behold an Israelite in whom there is no guile."

My wife and I extend our deepest sympathies to Mrs. Halverson and to the family of Dr. Halverson. He was not slick; he was not even particularly polished, perhaps, but neither was the Jesus Christ whom he served. This was not just a vocation, it was an avocation, and what you saw was what you got.

As I said to his son after Dr. Halverson's passing, I have no doubt—and I had no doubt that Dr. Halverson knew—of his son's grief. I felt that way when my own foster father passed from this earthly life. I felt that way when my grandson was taken at the age of 17. I felt that his spirit still lived, and that he knew of my grief.

Dr. Halverson knows today of his family's grief. They can take solace in the promise that he still lives, and that they can one day be reunited with him.

ROSE STILL GROWS BEYOND THE WALL

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall,
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength,
With never a thought of fear or pride.
It followed the light through the crevice's length

And unfolded itself on the other side.
The light, the dew, the broadening view
Were found the same as they were before;
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Spreading its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve,
and Make our courage faint or fall?

Nay! Let us faith and hope receive:
The rose still grows beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide,
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will forevermore.

Mr. President, I yield the floor.
Mr. THOMAS addressed the Chair.
The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Wyoming is recognized.

SENATOR BYRD'S STATEMENT

Mr. THOMAS. Mr. President, I think we all are grateful and thankful for the