

when we are really spiritual beings having a human experience.

Do you know that Jewish law commands us not to allow the body of even a convicted murderer to hang on the gallows over night? This Mitzvah is dramatized in a famous Midrash which tells the story of twins—one who becomes the King and the other becomes a thief and murderer. The thief is caught, convicted, sentenced to death and hanged in the Town Square. And as the body hangs limp for all to see, strangers who pass by not knowing what happened look at it and what do they think? The King is hanging from the gallows.

For the Rabbis, God is the King—and we are God's twins. That is why even the worst human being; one who sheds another's blood is accorded dignity and respect. Because every one of us from the lowest to the highest has within the same Divine light.

For Jewish wisdom knew that even the truth can be evil—lashon hara—if it is used to cause pain, disgrace and humiliation. Jewish ethics teach us that just because something is true, doesn't mean we must say it—it is the intention of our words that matter most.

We have lost our moral balance—from political sound-byte attack ads to Hard Copy to what passes for the nightly news—we have cheapened life itself; nothing is private, nothing is sacred.

"Death and life are in the power of the tongue." Remember Richard Jewell who helped save lives when the bomb went off in the Olympic Park in Atlanta? His life went from Hero to horror overnight—because we have lost the sense of boundaries, and knowing itself has become our highest value regardless of who is hurt as a result.

You probably don't remember Oliver Sipple. He was the ex-Marine who became a hero overnight by saving then President Ford's life when he grabbed the arm of Sarah Jane Moore as she pointed a gun at the President. Her aim was deflected and the bullet went astray.

Reporters came to interview him and he had only one request: "Don't publish anything about me." Right! Tell that to an investigative reporter. Within days the LA Times, followed by dozens of other papers trumpeted the news that Sipple was active in gay causes in San Francisco.

A reporter in Detroit confronted his mother, who knew nothing about his homosexuality, with the news. She was stunned, and stopped speaking to her son. When she died four years later, his father informed Sipple that he wouldn't be welcome at her funeral.

Devastated, he began to drink heavily, and a few years later was found in his apartment—dead at age forty-seven. "Death and life are in the power of the tongue."

This is what Jewish tradition calls, Avak Lashon Hara—"The Dust of the Evil Tongue"—and it is settling all around us.

So when people asked me, "What do I tell my kids?" I say don't tell your kids, teach your kids.

And what can we teach our children at this New Year—even knowing that tomorrow morning hour after hour of the President's taped testimony will be broadcast over the nation's airwaves?

That the Talmud says "You can kill a person only once, but when you humiliate him, you kill him many times over."

This we can teach our children.

What else can we teach our children?

"If you mess up it is tempting to tell a lie, but people will usually be much more angry about the lie than the original act itself.

This we can teach our children.

What else can we teach our children?

In the end, growing up means the willingness to accept personal responsibility for our own actions.

This we can teach our children.

What else can we teach our children?

We transgress in a moment; we regret for a lifetime. Repentance and forgiveness take work and time—sometimes the work of a lifetime.

This we can teach our children.

What else can we teach our children?

It's not how many times you fall down that ultimately matters in life—it's how often you get up again that counts.

This we can teach our children.

Arrogance, jealousy, temptation are as old as time. From nearly every Biblical hero to our own lives. After all, how many of you can think of at least one episode in your life that would cause you great embarrassment were it to become known to everyone else here?

This, too we can teach our children.

And above all, don't look out there for moral heroes—to politics, or sports, musicians or actors or celebrities—You are your children's primary moral models, and you must be their moral heroes.

So teach your children respect. Teach your children restraint. Teach your children by how you talk and the jokes you do or don't tell; the snickering or respectful tone of your voice, the dignity you extend to others.

Teach your children that the highest value isn't always truth—it may in fact be kindness.

One cold evening during the Holiday Season, a little boy about six or seven was standing out in front of a store window in New York City. The little boy had no shoes to speak of and his clothes were nothing more than rags.

A young woman passing by saw the little boy and the condition he was in, so she took him by the hand and led him into the store. She bought him some shoes and warm clothes and told him she hoped he'd have a better holiday season now.

The little boy looked up at her and asked, "Are you God, Ma'am?" She laughed and replied, "No son, I guess I'm just one of God's children."

And as the little boy turned to walk away, he smiled and said, "I knew you had to be some relation." That's who we really are.

It's Rosh Hashana, and a new year lies ahead. A New Year filled with infinite possibilities for change and growth, forgiveness and kindness and love.

So teach your children the wisdom of Rabbi Nahman of Bratzlov who said, "If you are not going to be any better tomorrow than you are today, than what need have you for tomorrow?"

TRIBUTE TO MARION BARRY, JR.

HON. BENNIE G. THOMPSON

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, October 13, 1998

Mr. THOMPSON. Mr. Speaker, I stand here before you today to pay tribute to a man who has given 40 years of unwavering and committed public service, Mayor Marion Barry, Jr. This year marks the end of an unprecedented public service career which includes four terms as Mayor of Washington, D.C. Born a sharecropper's son in Itta Bena, Mississippi, Marion Barry has truly risen and triumphed over many obstacles in his life. He will take a well-deserved rest this year from an astonishing public service record. However, he will always be remembered as a mover, shaker and innovator in the hearts of the people of Washington, D.C.

Mayor Barry's launch into public service was spirited by his long term commitment to the civil rights movement. In 1960, Mayor Barry and a group of concerned students from throughout the United States formed the Student Non-Violent Coordination Committee (SNCC) in order to take a moral stand against the forces of prejudice and segregation in the south. SNCC chose Marion as its first national chairman, and he moved to the District of Columbia in 1965 as their director and the rest is history.

In 1971, Mayor Barry was elected to the D.C. Board of Education and served as Board President for three years. In 1974, he was elected to hold an at-large-city council seat on the city's first elected council after more than a century of non representations. As a member of the council, he chaired the Committee on Finance and Revenue which gave him a deep understanding for the first needs of his city. In 1978, against two strong opponents and with unshakable enthusiasm, he was elected Mayor of the District of Columbia, a seat to which he was elected Mayor of the District of Columbia, a seat to which he was overwhelmingly returned twice more throughout the 1980's.

As Mayor of Washington, D.C., he was an imaginative and visionary leader who accomplished many things. Among them was the institution of a jobs program for city youth which became a nationwide model and led to the founding of the Mayor Barry, Jr. Youth Leadership Institute. He also developed housing for low to moderate income families, established day care centers for government employees with children, and encouraged the advancement of business throughout the city.

Mr. Speaker, there is a series of planned events across Washington, D.C. to pay tribute to Mayor Barry, the Mayor, the Man, the Legend. I am proud to be a part of this effort and I wish him the best in his future endeavors.

HONORING HEISI FIGUEROA, WINNER OF THE NATIONAL BUSINESS PLAN COMPETITION

HON. JOSEPH P. KENNEDY II

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, October 13, 1998

Mr. KENNEDY of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to commend a young lady from my congressional district who has made the State of Massachusetts proud. Heisi Figueroa of Chelsea, Massachusetts, has proven herself to be an astute entrepreneur at the age of 18.

Heisi founded Heisi's Framing Design when she realized it was difficult to find frames that were personalized for special occasions. Utilizing the entrepreneurial skills she acquired at Camp Start-Up to launch the business, Heisi's objectives are to "provide customers with personalized frames, matting the pictures and to gain a loyal 'customer base.'" She hopes eventually to extend her reach throughout Boston through newspaper ads and the distribution of fliers at grocery stores, malls, laundromats, schools and churches in the neighborhood. Born in El Salvador, Heisi moved to the United States when she was eight. Her first entrepreneurial adventures included baby-sitting and acting as an Avon representative.