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Date of Execution:

May 11, 2000

Offender:

Michael McBride #903

Last Statement:

Written:

The following is the personal final statement of and by Michael L. McBride.

The Beatitudes:

Jesus lifted up his eyes on His disciples, and said, "Blessed be the poor: for yours is the kingdom of God. Blessed are ye that hunger now: for ye shall be filled. Blessed are ye that weep now: for ye shall laugh. Blessed are ye, when men shall hate you, and they shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach you, and cast out your name as evil for the Son of Man's sake. Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy: for behold, your reward is great in Heaven: for in the like manner did their fathers unto the prophets. But woe unto you that are rich! for ye have received your consolation. Woe unto you that are full! for ye shall hunger. Woe unto you that laugh now! for ye shall moan and weep. Woe unto you, when all men shall speak well of you! for so did their fathers to the false prophets.

The supremacy of love over gifts: I Corinthians, Chapter 13: 4-8:

Love is patient, love is kind, and is not jealous, love does not brag and is no arrogant, does not act unbecoming; it does not seek its own, is not provoked, does not take into account a wrong suffered, does not rejoice in unrighteousness, but rejoices with the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails; but if there are gifts of prophecy, they will be done away; if there tongues, they will cease. Now abide faith, hope, love, these three: but the greatest of these is love.

Poem:

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
 I am not there I do not sleep.
 I am the diamond glints in the snow,
 I am the sunlight on the ripened grain.
 I am the gentle autumn rain.
 When you awaken in the morning's hush,
 I am the swift uplifting rush
 of quiet birds in circled flight,
 I am the soft stars that shine at night.
 Do not stand at my grave and cry,
 I am not there. I did not die.

Signed

Michael L. McBride #903
 May 11, 2000
 Huntsville, Texas

Spoken

Thank you, um, I anticipated that I would try to memorize and recite beatitudes New Testament, more or less, Luke's beatitudes, I should say, and a , a chapter on love in 1st Corinthians chapter 13, ah, I pretty much knew that I would not be able to memorize so much. There was also a poem that went along with it and in anticipation of not being able to, um, fulfill that desire, I provided a written statement that will be made available to anybody that wants it, I believe. Isn't that correct? So, uh, I wanted you to hear me say that and I apologize and for any other grief I have caused you know, including the, ah, what you're about to witness now. It won't be very long. As soon as you realize that appear I am falling asleep. I would leave because I won't be here after that point. I will be dead at that point. It's irreversible. God bless all of you. Thank you.



June 26, 2008

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