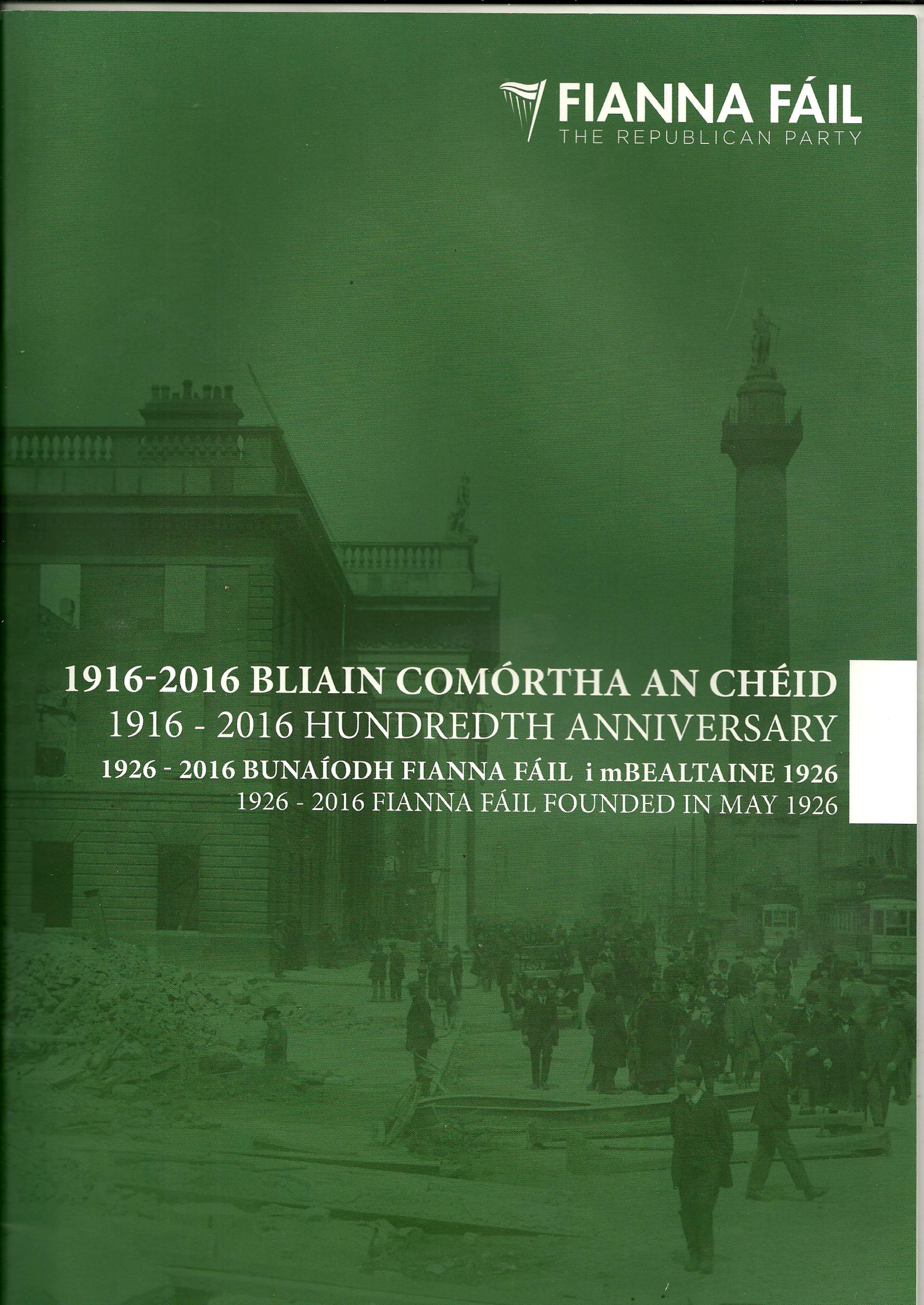


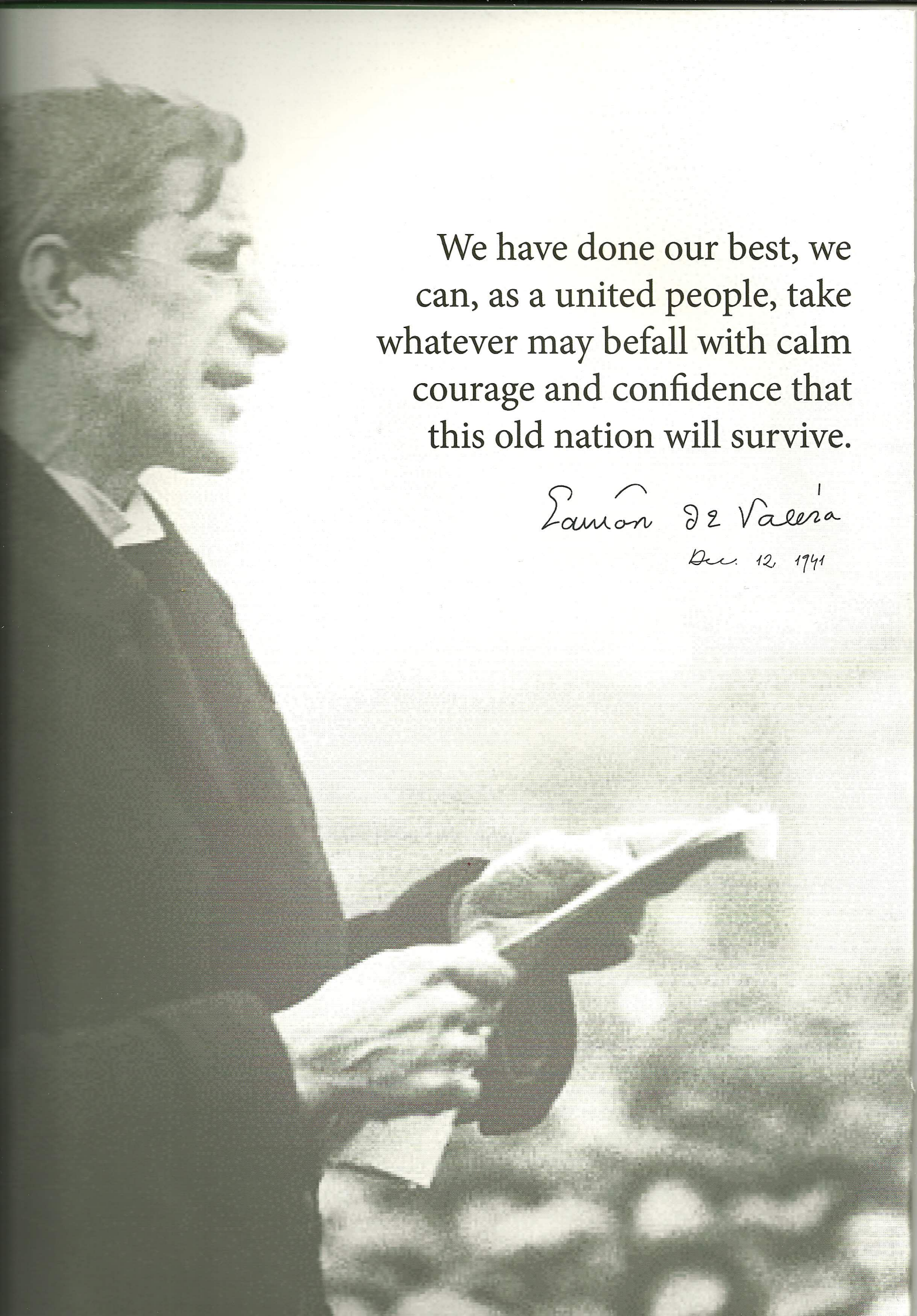
**1916-2016 BLIAIN COMÓRTHA AN CHÉID**

**1916 - 2016 HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY**

**1926 - 2016 BUNAÍODH FIANNA FÁIL i mBEALTAINÉ 1926**

**1926 - 2016 FIANNA FÁIL FOUNDED IN MAY 1926**



A black and white photograph of Ramón de Valera, a man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit and a white shirt with a dark tie. He is shown in profile, facing right, with his mouth open as if speaking. He is holding a book or a set of papers in his hands. The background is a blurred crowd of people.

We have done our best, we  
can, as a united people, take  
whatever may befall with calm  
courage and confidence that  
this old nation will survive.

*Ramón de Valera*  
*Dec. 12, 1941*

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# RÉAMHRÁ

Micheál Martin TD

Uachtarán Fhianna Fáil



As we approach the last quarter of 2016 it is important to acknowledge and remember the great year of commemorations for the heroes who sacrificed their lives 100 years ago in the 1916 rising.

In this very special year we have shown as a nation how we can remember our past in an inclusive and respectful way.

This commemorative year has been full of respect and honour and it belonged to all of the Irish people who remain so proud of their heritage. We have shown how the 1916 Rising is a founding event which any modern nation would be proud of.

The revolution which they began in 1916 achieved extraordinary things in a very few years. They were not defeated they were triumphant in inspiring the men and women of Ireland to take charge of their own destiny.

At the core of the beliefs of the heroes of 1916 was a sense that we must value what is unique in our culture. Fianna Fáil is deeply proud of its direct roots in the rebellion of 1916. It has been inspiring to watch every community across the island commemorate 1916 in such a respectful way.

Our first party leader, Éamon de Valera, who was the most successful Irish political leader of the 20th Century, was the most senior leader of the rebellion to survive. Even more than that, the entire founding generation of our party, which included Seán Lemass, was made up of people who risked everything for the cause of their country in 1916.

These people fought and died for the ideal of republicanism - one driven by trying to unite people rather than divide them. Real Irish republicanism is founded on this generous, anti-sectarian and international idealism. They wanted Ireland to be independent and fought and died for a fully-inclusive society.

*Micheál Martin*

# RÉAMHRÁ

Eamon Ó Cuíle TD

Cathaoirleach, Coiste 1916



I mbliana tá muid ag comóradh céad bliain ó Éirí Amach na Cásca 1916. Tá muid i bhFianna Fáil mórtasach as an seasamh a thóg laochra 1916 ar son saoirse na hÉireann agus as an oidhreacht a d'fhág siad againn.

I mbliana tá muid ag comóradh freisin nócha bliain ó bunaíodh Fianna Fáil agus san leabhrán seo freisin tugann muid aitheantas agus omós do bhunaitheoirí Fhianna Fáil. Gan 1916 ní bheadh Fianna Fáil ann agus bhí baint ag an gcuid is mó de bhunaitheoirí Fhianna Fáil le 1916 agus Cogadh na Saoirse. Is díol spéise é go raibh An Cuntaois Marchievicz mar chathaoirleach ar chruinniú bunaidh Fhianna Fáil in Amharclann an La Scala i mbealtaine 1926.

Déanann muid comóradh ar na heachtraí seo le homós a thabhairt dár laochra agus le muid féin a spreagadh le n-oibriú chomh dian, dicheallach, dílis dár dtír agus do shaol níos fear ar fud an domhain agus a d'oibrigh siadsan.

Tá súil againn go mbanfidh tú taithneamh as an leabhrán comóradh seo

This year we commemorate a hundred years since the rising of 1916. We in Fianna Fáil are proud of the stand made by the heroes of 1916 to achieve our freedom and of the legacy they have left us.

This year we also commemorate the ninetieth anniversary of the founding of Fianna Fáil and in this booklet we also pay tribute to the founders of Fianna Fáil. Without 1916 Fianna Fáil would not have existed and the vast majority of founding members of Fianna Fáil were connected to the Rising and The War of Independence. It is of particular note that Countess Markievicz was the chairperson of the inaugural meeting of Fianna Fáil in the La Scala Theatre in May 1926.

We commemorate these events to show our appreciation of our patriots and to encourage us to work as loyally and as diligently for our country and for a better life for people world wide as they did.

We hope you enjoy this commemorative booklet.

*Eamon Ó Cuíle*

# SIR ROGER CASEMENT

Óráid tar éis a chiontaithe mar fhealltóir inIúil 1916  
Speech following his conviction as a traitor July 1916

As I wish my words to reach a much wider audience than I see before me here, I intend to read all that I propose to say.

What I shall read now is something I wrote more than twenty days ago. There is an objection possibly not good in law but surely good on moral grounds against the application to me here of this English statute, 565 years old, that seeks to deprive an Irishman to-day of life and honour, not for "adhering to the King's enemies" but for adhering to his own people.

When this statute was passed, in 1351, what was the state of men's minds on the question of a far higher allegiance - that of man to God and His Kingdom?

The law of that day did not permit a man to forsake his Church or deny his God save with his life. The heretic then had the same doom as the traitor. Today a man may forswear God and His Heavenly Realm without fear or penalty, all earlier statutes having gone the way of Nero's edicts against the Christians; but that constitutional phantom the King can still dig up from the dungeons and torture chambers of the Dark Ages a law that takes a man's life and limb for an exercise of conscience.

Loyalty is a sentiment, not a law. It rests on Love, not on restraint. The government of Ireland by England rests on restraint and not on law; and, since it demands no love, it can evoke no loyalty. Judicial assassination today is reserved only for one race of the King's subjects, for Irishmen; for those who cannot forget their allegiance to the realm of Ireland.

What is the fundamental charter of an Englishman's liberty? That he shall be tried by his peers. With all respect I assert that this court is to me, an Irishman, a foreign court - this jury is for me, an Irishman, not a jury of my peers.

It is patent to every man of conscience that I have an indefeasible right, if tried at all under this statute of high treason, to be tried in Ireland, before an Irish court, and by an Irish jury.

This court, this jury, the public opinion of this country, England, cannot but be prejudiced in varying degree against me, most of all in time of war. From this court and its jurisdiction I appeal to those I am alleged to have wronged, and to those I am alleged to have injured by my "evil example," and claim that they alone are competent to decide my guilt or my innocence.

This is so fundamental a right, so natural a right, so obvious a right, that it is clear the Crown were aware of it when they brought me by force and by stealth from Ireland to this country. It was not I who landed in England, but the Crown who dragged me here, away from my own country, to which I had returned with a price upon my head, away from my own countrymen, whose loyalty is not in doubt, and safe from the judgment of my peers, whose judgment I do not shrink from.

I admit no other judgment but theirs. I accept no verdict save at their hands.

I assert from this dock that I am being tried here not because it is just, but because it is unjust. My counsel has referred to the Ulster Volunteer movement, and I will not touch at length upon that ground, save only to say that neither I nor any of the leaders of the Irish Volunteers, who were founded in Dublin in November, 1913, had quarrel with the Ulster Volunteers as such, who were born a year earlier.

Our movement was not directed against them, but against the men who misused and misdirected the courage, the sincerity, and the local patriotism of the men of the North of Ireland. On the contrary, we welcomed the coming of the Ulster Volunteers, even while we deprecated the aims and intentions of those Englishmen who sought to pervert to an English party use - to the mean purposes of their own bid for place and power in England - the armed activities of simple Irishmen.

We aimed at winning the Ulster Volunteers to the cause of a united Ireland - we aimed at uniting all Irishmen in a natural and national bond of cohesion based on mutual self-respect. Our hope was a natural one, and, if left to ourselves, not hard to accomplish.

If external influences of disintegration would but leave us alone, we were sure that nature itself must bring us together. It was not the Irish Volunteers who broke the law, but a British party.

The Government had permitted the Ulster Volunteers to be armed by Englishmen to threaten not merely an English party in its hold on office, but to threaten that party through the lives and blood of Irishmen. Our choice lay between submitting to foreign lawlessness and resisting it, and we did not hesitate. I for one was determined that Ireland was much more to me than empire, and that if charity begins at home so must loyalty.

Since arms were so necessary to make our organization a reality and to give to the minds of Irishmen menaced with the most outrageous threats a sense of security, it was our bounden duty to get arms before all else.

I decided with this end in view to go to America. If, as the right honourable gentleman, the present Attorney General, asserted in a speech at Manchester, Nationalists would neither fight for home rule nor pay for it, it was our duty to show him that we knew how to do both.

Then came the war. As Mr. Birrell said in his evidence recently laid before the Commission of Inquiry into the causes of the late rebellion in Ireland, "The war upset all our calculations."

It upset mine no less than Mr. Birrell's, and put an end to my mission of peaceful effort in America. War between Great Britain and Germany meant, as I believed, ruin for all the hopes we had founded on the enrolment of the Irish Volunteers.

I felt over there in America that my first duty was to keep Irishmen at home in the only army that could safeguard our national existence. If small nationalities were to be the pawns in this game of embattled giants, I saw no reason why Ireland should shed her blood in any cause but her own, and if that be treason beyond the seas I am not ashamed to avow it or to answer for it here with my life.

And when we had the doctrine of Unionist loyalty at last, "Mausers and Kaisers and any King you like," I felt I needed no other warrant than that these words conveyed - to go forth and do likewise. The difference between us was that the Unionist champions chose a path which they felt would lead to the Woolsack, while I went a road that I knew must lead to the dock.

And the event proves that we were both right. But let me say that I am prouder to stand here today in the traitor's dock to answer this impeachment than to fill the place of my accusers. If there be no right of rebellion against a state of things that no savage tribe would endure without resistance, then am I sure that it is better for men to fight and die without right than to live in such a state of right as this.

Where all your rights become only an accumulated wrong; where men must beg with bated breath for leave to subsist in their own land, to think their own thoughts, to sing their own songs, to garner the fruit of their own labours - and even while they beg to see these things inexorably withdrawn from them - then surely it is a braver, a saner, and a truer thing to be a rebel in act and deed against such circumstances as this than tamely to accept it as the natural lot of men.

My Lord, I have done. Gentlemen of the Jury, I wish to thank you for your verdict. I hope you will not think that I made any imputation upon your truthfulness or your integrity when I said that this was not a trial by my peers.



# FORÓGRA NA SAOIRSE | DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

An Seomra Cruinn, Teach an Ardmhéara, Baile Átha Cliath 2, 21 Eanáir, 1919  
Round Room, Mansion House, Dublin 2, January 21, 1919

Whereas the Irish people is by right a free people:

And whereas for seven hundred years the Irish people has never ceased to repudiate and has repeatedly protested in arms against foreign usurpation:

And Whereas English rule in this country is, and always has been, based upon force and fraud and maintained by military occupation against the declared will of the people:

And Whereas the Irish Republic was proclaimed in Dublin on Easter Monday, 1916, by the Irish Republican Army acting on behalf of the Irish people:

And Whereas the Irish people is resolved to secure and maintain its complete independence in order to promote the common weal, to re-establish justice, to provide for future defence, to insure peace at home and goodwill with all nations and to constitute a national polity based upon the people's will with equal right and equal opportunity for every citizen:

And Whereas at the threshold of a new era in history the Irish electorate has in the General Election of December, 1918, seized the first occasion to declare by an overwhelming majority its firm allegiance to the Irish Republic:

Now, therefore, we, the elected Representatives of the ancient Irish people in National Parliament assembled, do, in the name of the Irish nation, ratify the establishment of the Irish Republic and pledge ourselves and our people to make this declaration effective by every means at our command:

We ordain that the elected Representatives of the Irish people alone have power to make laws binding on the people of Ireland, and that the Irish Parliament is the only Parliament to which that people will give its allegiance:

We solemnly declare foreign government in Ireland to be an invasion of our national right which we will never tolerate, and we demand the evacuation of our country by the English Garrison

We claim for our national independence the recognition and support of every free nation in the world, and we proclaim that independence to be a condition precedent to international peace hereafter:

In the name of the Irish people we humbly commit our destiny to Almighty God who gave our fathers the courage and determination to persevere through long centuries of a ruthless tyranny, and strong in the justice of the cause which they have handed down to us, we ask His divine blessing on this the last stage of the struggle we have pledged ourselves to carry through to Freedom.

De bhrígh gur dual do mhuinntir na hÉireann bheith n-a saor náisiún.

Agus de bhrígh nár staon muintir na hÉireann riamh le seacht gcéad bliadhain ó dhiúltadh d'annsmacht Gall agus ó chur ina choinnibh go minic le neart airm.

Agus de bhrígh ná fuil de bhunadhas agus ná raibh riamh de bhunadhas le dlígh Shasana san tír seo acht foiréigean agus calaois, agus ná fuil de thaca leis ach sealbh lucht airm in-aimhdheóin dearbhthola muinntire na hÉireann.

Agus de bhrígh go ndéarna Saor-Arm na hÉireann Saorstát Éireann d'fhorfhógairt mBaile Átha Cliath Seachtmhain na Cásca 1916 ar son muinntire na hÉireann.

Agus de bhrígh go bhfuil muinntir na hÉireann lán-cheaptha ar neamhspleádhchus iomlán do bhaint amach agus do chosaint dóibh féin d'fhonn leas an phobail do chur chun cinn, an ceart d'athchur ar a bhonnaibh, an tsíothcháin in Éirinn agus caradas le náisiúnaibh eile do chur in áirithe dhóibh féin agus féineachus náisiúnta do cheapadh go mbeidh toil na ndaoine mar bhunadhas leis agus cothrom cirt is caoiteamhlachta dá bharr ag gach duine in Éirinn.

Agus de bhrígh go ndéarna muinntir na hÉireann, agus sinn i mbéal ré nuadha de stair an domhain, feidhm a bhaint as an Olltoghadh, Mí na Nodhlag, 1918, chun a dhearbhuighadh de bhreis adhbhalmhóir gur toil leó bheith díleas do Shaorstát Éireann.

Ar an adhbhar son deinimídne .i. na teachtaí atá toghtha ag muinntir na hÉireann agus sinn i nDáil Chomhairle i dteannta a chéile, bunughadh Saorstáit d'áth-dheimhniughadh in ainm náisiún na hÉireann agus sinn féin do chur fá gheasaibh an deimhniughadh so do chur i bhfeidhm ar gach slighe ar ár gcumas.

Órduighmíd ná fuil de chomhacht ag éinne ach amháin ag na Teachtaibh toghtha ag muinntir na hÉireann dlíghthe dhéanamh gur dual do mhuinntir na hÉireann géilleadh dhóibh, agus ná fuil de pháirliment ann go mbeidh an náisiún umhal do ach amháin Dáil Éireann.

Dearbhuighmíd ná fuilingeóchaimíd go bráth an cumhangcas atá dá dhéanamh ag an annsmacht Ghallda ar ár gceart náisiúnta agus éilighmíd ar chamthaí na Sasanach imtheacht ar fad as ár dtír.

Ilighimíd ar gach saornáisiún ar domhan neamhspleádhchus na hÉireann d'admháil agus fógraimíd gurab éigean ár neamhspleádhchus chun síothcháin a chur in áirithe do'n domhan.

I n-ainm muinntire na hÉireann cuirimíd ár gcinneamhaint fé chomairce Dhia an Uile-Chomhacht do chuir misneach agus buan-tseasamhacht n-ár sinnsear chun leanamhaint leó go treun les na céadta bliadhain goinnibh tíoránachta gan truagh gan [15]taise: agus de bhrígh gur móide an neart an ceart a bheith againn san troid d'fhágadar mar oighreacht againn, aithchuingimíd ar Dhia A bheannacht do bhronnadh orainn i gcóir an treasa deiridh den chomhrac go bhfuilmíd fé gheasaibh leanmhaint do go dtí go mbainfeam amach an tsaoirse.



**PRÍOSÚNAIGH POBLACHTACHA TAOBH AMUIGH DE THEACH AN ARDMHÉARA TAR ÉIS IAD ABHEITH LIGTHE SAOR GO GAIRID ROIMHE SIN | RECENTLY RELEASED REPUBLICAN PRISONERS OUTSIDE THE MANISON HOUSE, DUBLIN**



**PRÍOSÚNAIGH POBLACHTACHA Á MHÁIRSEÁIL TRÍ DHOMHNACH BROC. TÁ DE VALERA MARCÁILTE LE 'X' | REPUBLICAN PRISONERS MARCHED THROUGH DONNYBROOK. DEVALERA MARKED WITH 'X'**



ÉAMON DE VALERA TAR ÉIS DÓ GÉILLEADH AG MUILTE UÍ BHEOLÁIN, CÁISC 1916 | EAMON DEVALERA FOLLOWING HIS SURRENDER AT BOLANDS MILL, EASTER 1916



AN tUACHTARÁN DE VALERA AG LEAGAN BLÁTHFHLEISCE AR UAIGHEANNA 1916 | PRESIDENT DEVALERA LAYING A WREATH AT THE 1916 GRAVES



SRÁID UÍ CHONAILL & ARDOIFIG AN PHOIST TAR ÉIS AN ÉIRÍ AMACH | O'CONNELL STREET & THE GPO IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE RISING



ARM SAORÁNACH NA hÉIREANN & ÓGLAIGH AG ATH-ADHLACADH JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA | IRISH CITIZENS ARMY & VOLUNTEERS AT THE REBURIAL OF JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA



FÁILTE ABHAILE ROIMH PHRÍOSÚNAIGH FRONGACH AG STÁISIÚN TRAENACH RAE MHUIRFEAN | WELCOMING HOME FRONGACH PRISONERS AT MERRION ROW TRAIN STATION



ÓGLAIGH NA hÉIREANN AG FANACHT LENA nDÍBIRT GO FRONGACH | IRISH VOLUNTEERS AWAITING DEPORTATION TO FRONGACH



AN CHÉAD DÁIL ÉIREANN | FIRST DÁIL EIREANN



FIANNA FÁIL PARLIAMENTARY PARTY, 1926 | PÁIRTÍ PÁRLAIMINTE FHIANNA FÁIL 1926



AN CHUNTAOS MARKIEVICZ, CATHAOIRLEACH  
CHÉAD CHRUINNIÚ FHIANNA FÁIL  
COUNTESS MARKIEVICZ, CHAIRPERSON OF THE INAUGURAL  
MEETING OF FIANNA FÁIL



ÉAMON DE VALERA AGUS A CHUID AIRÍ (SEÁN  
LEMASS SAN ÁIREAMH) CUIMHNEACHÁN 1941  
EAMON DEVALERA AND HIS CABINET MINISTERS (INCLUDING SEÁN LEMASS) 1941 COMMEMORATION

# LITIR GHÉILLTE AN PHIARSAIGH

## PEARSE'S SURRENDER LETTER

Pádraig Mac Piarais, 29 Aibreán, 1916

20



Part II pp 17-18

In order to prevent the further slaughter of Dublin citizens, and in the hope of saving the lives of our followers now surrounded and hopelessly outnumbered, the members of the Provisional Government present at Head Quarters have agreed to an unconditional surrender, and the Commandants of the various districts in the City and country will order their commands to lay down arms.

original

Dublin

J. H. Pearse

29<sup>th</sup> April 1916

3.45 p.m.

copy

I agree to these conditions for the men only under my own command in the Moore Street District and for the men in Stephen's Green Command.

Signed James Connolly  
April 29/16

# AN ÓRÁID AG UAIGH UÍ DHONABHÁIN ROSSA

## ORATION AT ROSSA'S GRAVE

Pádraig Mac Piarais, 1 Lúnasa, 1915

Do hiarradh orm-sa labhairt indiu ar son a bhfuil cruinnighthe ar an láthair so agus ar son a bhfuil beo de Chlannaibh Gaedheal, ag moladh an leomhain do leagamar i gcré annso agus ag gríosadh meanman na gcarad atá go brónach ina dhiaidh.

A cháirde, ná bíodh brón ar éinne atá ina sheasamh ag an uaigh so, acht bíodh buidheachas againn inar gcroidhthibh do Dhia na ngrás do chruthuigh anam uasal áluinn Dhiarmuda Uí Dhonnabháin Rosa agus thug sé fhada dhó ar an saoghal so.

Ba chalma an fear thu, a Dhiarmuid. Is thréan d'fhearais cath ar son cirt do chine, is ní beag ar fhuilingis; agus ní dhéanfaidh Gaedhil dearmad ort go bráth na breithe.

Acht, a cháirde, ná bíodh brón orainn, acht bíodh misneach inar gcroidhthibh agus bíodh neart inar gcuirleannaibh, óir cuimhnighimis nach mbíonn aon bhás ann nach mbíonn aiséirghe ina dhiaidh, agus gurab as an uaigh so agus as na huaghannaibh atá inar dtimcheall éireochas saoirse Gheadheal.

It has seemed right, before we turn away from this place in which we have laid the mortal remains of O'Donovan Rossa, that one amongst us should, in the name of all, speak the praise of that valiant man, and endeavour to formulate the thought and the hope that are in us as we stand around his grave. And if there is anything that makes it fitting that I rather than some other--I, rather than one of the grey-haired men who were young with him, and shared in his labour and in his suffering, should speak here, it is, perhaps, that I may be taken as speaking on behalf of a new generation that has been re-baptised in the Fenian faith, and that has accepted the responsibility of carrying out the Fenian programme. I propose to you, then, that here by the grave of this unrepentant Fenian, we renew our baptismal vows; that here by the grave of this unconquered and unconquerable man, we ask of God, each one for himself, such unshakeable purpose, such high and gallant courage, such unbreakable strength of soul as belonged to O'Donovan Rossa.

Deliberately here we avow ourselves, as he avowed himself in the dock, Irishmen of one allegiance only. We, of the Irish Volunteers, and you others who are associated with us in to-day's task and duty, are bound together, and must stand together henceforth in brotherly union for the achievement of the freedom of Ireland. And we know only one definition of freedom: It is Tone's definition; it is Mitchel's definition; it is Rossa's definition. Let no one blaspheme the cause that the dead generations of Ireland served by giving it any other name and definition than their name and definition.

We stand at Rossa's grave, not in sadness, but rather in exaltation of spirit that it has been given us to come thus into so close a communion with that brave and splendid Gael. Splendid and holy causes are served by men who are themselves splendid and holy. O'Donovan Rossa was splendid in the proud manhood of him--splendid in the heroic grace of him, splendid in the Gaelic strength and clarity and truth of him. And all that splendour, and pride, and strength was compatible with a humility and a simplicity of devotion to Ireland, to all that was olden and beautiful and Gaelic in Ireland; the holiness and simplicity of patriotism of a Michael O'Clery or of an Eoghan O'Growney. The clear true eyes of this man almost alone in his day visioned Ireland as we to-day would surely have her--not free merely but Gaelic as well; not Gaelic merely, but free as well.

In a closer spiritual communion with him now than ever before, or perhaps ever again, in spiritual communion with those of his day living and dead, who suffered with him in English prisons, in communion of spirit too with our own dear comrades who suffer in English prisons to-day, and speaking on their behalf as well as our own, we pledge to Ireland our love, and we pledge to English rule in Ireland our hate. This is a place of peace, sacred to the dead, where men should speak with all charity and with all restraint; but I hold it a Christian thing, as O'Donovan Rossa held it, to hate evil, to hate untruth, to hate oppression, and hating them, to strive to overthrow them. Our foes are strong, and wise, and wary; but strong and wise and wary as they are, they cannot undo the miracles of God, Who ripens in the hearts of young men the seeds sown by the young men of a former generation. And the seeds sown by the young men of '65 and '67 are coming to their miraculous ripening to-day. Rulers and Defenders of Realms had need to be wary if they would guard against such processes. Life springs from death, and from the graves of patriot men and women spring live nations. The defenders of this realm have worked well in secret and in the open. They think that they have pacified Ireland. They think that they have purchased half of us, and intimidated the other half. They think that they have foreseen everything. They think that they have provided against everything; but the fools, the fools, the fools! they have left us our Fenian dead, and while Ireland holds these graves, Ireland unfree shall never be at peace.

**POBLACHT NA H EIREANN.**  
**THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT**  
**OF THE**  
**IRISH REPUBLIC**  
**TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.**

**IRISHMEN AND IRISHWOMEN :** In the name of God and of the dead generations from which she receives her old tradition of nationhood, Ireland, through us, summons her children to her flag and strikes for her freedom.

Having organised and trained her manhood through her secret revolutionary organisation, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, and through her open military organisations, the Irish Volunteers and the Irish Citizen Army, having patiently perfected her discipline, having resolutely waited for the right moment to reveal itself, she now seizes that moment, and, supported by her exiled children in America and by gallant allies in Europe, but relying in the first on her own strength, she strikes in full confidence of victory.

We declare the right of the people of Ireland to the ownership of Ireland, and to the unfettered control of Irish destinies, to be sovereign and indefeasible. The long usurpation of that right by a foreign people and government has not extinguished the right, nor can it ever be extinguished except by the destruction of the Irish people. In every generation the Irish people have asserted their right to national freedom and sovereignty: six times during the past three hundred years they have asserted it in arms. Standing on that fundamental right and again asserting it in arms in the face of the world, we hereby proclaim the Irish Republic as a Sovereign Independent State, and we pledge our lives and the lives of our comrades-in-arms to the cause of its freedom, of its welfare, and of its exaltation among the nations.

The Irish Republic is entitled to, and hereby claims, the allegiance of every Irishman and Irishwoman. The Republic guarantees religious and civil liberty, equal rights and equal opportunities to all its citizens, and declares its resolve to pursue the happiness and prosperity of the whole nation and of all its parts, cherishing all the children of the nation equally, and oblivious of the differences carefully fostered by an alien government, which have divided a minority from the majority in the past.

Until our arms have brought the opportune moment for the establishment of a permanent National Government, representative of the whole people of Ireland and elected by the suffrages of all her men and women, the Provisional Government, hereby constituted, will administer the civil and military affairs of the Republic in trust for the people.

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Signed on Behalf of the Provisional Government,

**THOMAS J. CLARKE.**

**SEAN Mac DIARMADA.**

**THOMAS MacDONAGH.**

**P. H. PEARSE.**

**EAMONN CEANNT.**

**JAMES CONNOLLY.**

**JOSEPH PLUNKETT.**

# Cuimhneacháin 1916

As gach ceard den tír



CUIMHNEACHÁN FHIANNA FÁIL AG CNOC AN ARBHAIR 2016 | FIANNA FÁIL ARBOUR HILL COMMEMORATION 2016



SEOLADH CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916 FHIANNA FÁIL | LAUNCH OF FIANNA FÁIL 'S 1916 COMMEMORATIONS

# Cuimhneacháin 1916

As gach ceard den tír



BAILL DEN PHÁIRTÍ PARLAIMINTE AG ATHCHRUTHÚ AN CHÉAD CHRUINNIÚ D'FIANNA FÁIL | PARLIAMENTARY PARTY MEMBERS RECREATING THE FIRST MEETING OF FIANNA FÁIL



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916, CILL CHOMHGHAILL  
1916 COMMEMORATION, KILCOOLE



CUIMHNEACHÁN ÉAMONN UÍ DHÁLAIGH,  
BAILE ÁTHA CLIATH  
EDWARD DALY COMMEMORATION, DUBLIN

# Cuimhneacháin 1916

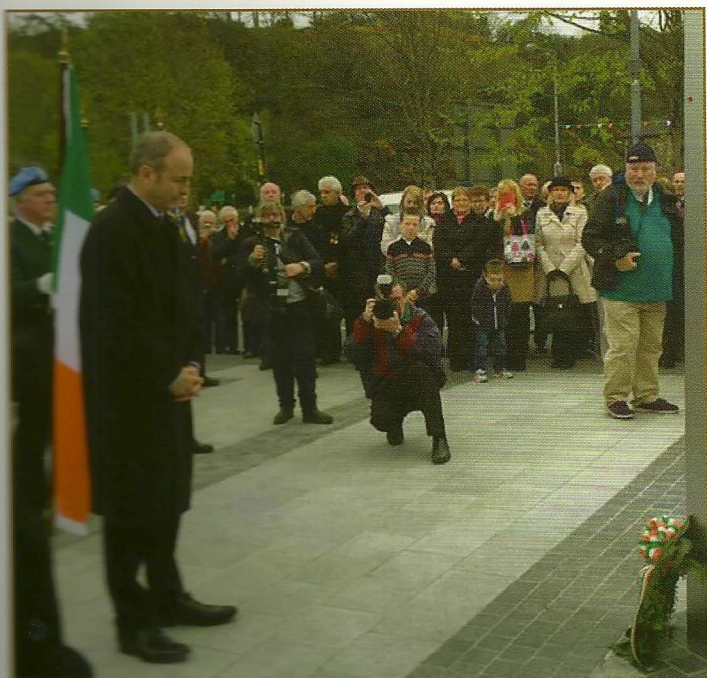
As gach ceard den tír



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916, UÍBH FHAILÍ  
1916 COMMEMORATION, OFFALY



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916, DROICHEAD AN CHLÁIRÍN  
1916 COMMEMORATION, CLARINBRIDGE



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916, INIS CÓRTHAIDH  
1916 COMMEMORATION, ENNISCORTHY



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916, TUAIM  
1916 COMMEMORATION, TUAM

# Cuimhneacháin 1916

As gach ceard den tír



FIANNA FÁIL SHLIGIGH, CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916 AG SÉADCHOMHARTHA MARKIEVICZ, RÁTH CHORMAIC  
SLIGO FIANNA FÁIL, 1916 COMMEMORATION AT THE MARKIEVICZ MEMORIAL, RATHCORMAC



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916, PORT LÁIRGE  
1916 COMMEMORATION, WATERFORD



ÓCÁID CHUIMHNEACHÁIN 1916, MUINEACHÁN  
1916 COMMEMORATION EVENT, MONAGHAN

# Cuimhneacháin 1916

As gach ceard den tír



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916 FHIANNA FÁIL I mBAILE NA gCROS AGUS DUIBHLEANN  
FIANNA FÁIL 1916 COMMEMORATION IN CASTLEPOLLARD AND DEVLIN



SEARMANAS NÁISIÚNTA  
BLÁTHFHEASC, MUILTE UÍ BHEOLÁIN.  
NATIONAL WREATH LAYING CEREMONY, BOLANDS MILL.



CUIMHNEACHÁN 1916 FHIANNA FÁIL BHAILE  
ÁTHA CLIATH  
DUBLIN FIANNA FÁIL 1916 COMMEMORATION

# FILÍOCHT AN ÉIRÍ AMACH

Dánta a d'eascair as agus a fuair spreagagadh ó 1916

## Is Mise Éire

P.H. Pearse

Mise Éire:

Sine mé ná an Chailleach Bhéarra

Mór mo ghlóir:

Mé a rug Cú Chulainn cróga.

Mór mo náir:

Mo chlann féin a dhíol a máthair.

Mór mo phian:

Bithnaimhde do mo shíorchiapadh.

Mór mo bhrón:

D'éag an dream inar chuireas dóchas.

Mise Éire:

Uaigní mé ná an Chailleach Bhéarra.

## I Am Ireland

P.H. Pearse

I am Ireland:

I am older than the Hag of Beara.

Great my glory:

I who bore brave Cúchulainn.

Great my shame:

My own children that sold their mother.

Great my pain:

My irreconcilable enemy who harasses me continually.

Great my sorrow:

That crowd, in whom I placed my trust, decayed.

I am Ireland:

I am lonelier than the Hag of Beara.

The two poems underneath were written by P.H. Pearse while awaiting his execution in Kilmainham

## The Mother

P.H. Pearse

I do not grudge them: Lord, I do not grudge  
My two strong sons that I have seen go out  
To break their strength and die, they and a few,  
In bloody protest for a glorious thing,  
They shall be spoken of among their people,  
The generations shall remember them,  
And call them blessed;  
But I will speak their names to my own heart  
In the long nights;  
The little names that were familiar once  
Round my dead hearth.  
Lord, thou art hard on mothers:  
We suffer in their coming and their going;  
And tho' I grudge them not, I weary, weary  
Of the long sorrow - And yet I have my joy:  
My sons were faithful, and they fought.

## The Wayfarer

P.H. Pearse

The beauty of the world hath made me sad,  
This beauty that will pass;  
Sometimes my heart hath shaken with great joy  
To see a leaping squirrel in a tree,  
Or a red lady-bird upon a stalk,  
Or little rabbits in a field at evening,  
Lit by a slanting sun,  
Or some green hill where shadows drifted by  
Some quiet hill where mountainy man hath sown  
And soon would reap; near to the gate of Heaven;  
Or children with bare feet upon the sands  
Of some ebbd sea, or playing on the streets  
Of little towns in Connacht,  
Things young and happy.  
And then my heart hath told me:  
These will pass,  
Will pass and change, will die and be no more,  
Things bright and green, things young and happy;  
And I have gone upon my way  
Sorrowful.

# FILÍOCHT AN ÉIRÍ AMACH

Dánta a d'éascair as agus a fuair spreagagadh ó 1916

## Lament for Thomas McDonagh

Francis Ledwidge

HE SHALL not hear the bitter cry  
In the wild sky, where he is lain,  
Nor voices of the sweeter birds,  
Above the wailing of the rain.

Nor shall he know when loud March blows  
Thro' slanting snows her fanfare shrill,  
Blowing to flame the golden cup  
Of many an upset daffodil.

But when the Dark Cow leaves the moor,  
And pastures poor with greedy weeds,  
Perhaps he'll hear her low at morn,  
Lifting her horn in pleasant meads.



(Francis Ledwidge (1887-1917) was an Irish war poet from Co. Meath. Sometimes known as the "poet of the blackbirds" he was killed in action at the Battle of Passchendaele during World War I.)



## I See His Blood Upon The Rose

Joseph Mary Plunkett

I see his blood upon the rose  
And in the stars the glory of his eyes,  
His body gleams amid eternal snows,  
His tears fall from the skies.

I see his face in every flower;  
The thunder and the singing of the birds  
Are but his voice-and carved by his power  
Rocks are his written words.

All pathways by his feet are worn,  
His strong heart stirs the ever-beating sea,  
His crown of thorns is twined with every thorn,  
His cross is every tree.

# MICHAEL MALLIN

An litir dheiridh chuig a theaghlach.

Last Letter to his family.

It is said for me, loved wife, my life is remembered by yours, my darling. I am drawing nearer and nearer to god, that good god who died for us, you and I love, and our children and our children's children. Bless and protect you, oh Saviour of mine. If my dear ones could die and enter Heaven with me how blessed and happy I would [be], they would be away from the cares and trials of the world. Now my little one, be a man, and Joseph my little man, be a priest, if you can. [note: Joseph did follow his father's wishes and become a priest.] James and John to you the care of your mother, make yourselves good strong me for her sake, and remember Ireland. God again bless your and our children. I must now prepare the last few hours must be spent with God alone.

Your Loving Husband

Michael Mallin

Commander - Stephen's Green Command

I am to die for Ireland



The Joseph mentioned in the above letter is alive and is a Jesuit priest living in Hong Kong at the age of 103

# DR. KATHLEEN LYNN

Dialann, Cáisc 1916

Diary Entries, Easter 1916

Kathleen Lynn, daughter of a Church of Ireland Rector, was born in Killala and at 16 years of age she decided to become a doctor. Kathleen saw the poverty in her youth all around her although she had a relatively affluent upbringing herself. Educated in England and Germany before enrolling in the Royal University of Ireland she graduated in 1899 and emigrated to the States where she worked for 10 years. She became the first female doctor in the Royal Victoria Eye and Ear Hospital (1910-1916) and in 1913 at the request of Countess Markievicz she treated Helena Moloney for an illness. Helena stayed in her home while recuperating. It was as a result of the influence of Markievicz and Moloney that she became active in the suffragist, labour and nationalist movements. Lynn herself said about Helena that they used to have long talks and she converted me to the National Movement. She became a member of the Citizen Army and was chief Medical Officer in it. She took part in the attack on Dublin Castle during the Rising and the defence of City Hall. When Seán Connolly was killed she took over command of the Citizen Army there. When arrested she described herself as a "Red Cross Doctor and a belligerent". She was imprisoned in Kilmainham Gaol and then deported to England and was sent to work for a Doctor near Bath. Her diary entries below from 1916 convey some of her feeling surrounding Easter Week. Kathleen died on 14th September 1955.

## **Monday the 24th of April, Easter Monday.**

Revolution, Emer (Helena Moloney) and I in City Hall, (Seán) Connolly shot quite early in the day. Place taken in evening. All women taken to Ship Street about 8.30pm

## **Tuesday the 25th of April: Ship Street Barracks.**

We objected to lavatory accommodation and heard it was good enough for us, that lice, fleas and typhoid should content us. Another officer had the W.C. cleaned and was quite civil. Had good dinner, same as soldiers.

## **Monday the 8th of May**

Heard 3 shots this morning, told later on Mallin, Ceannt and Colbert had been shot. That makes 7. What country shoots its prisoners in cold blood. God bless them they did not fear to die for Ireland.

## **Tuesday the 9th of May.**

Heard very pitiful crying, it was Miss (Nellie) Gifford, her brother told her that 2 brother in laws had been shot, Mac Donagh and Plunkett. Kind matron let me go to her for a little.

## **Friday the 12th: A very black Friday.**

Fardie and Nan (Lynn's father and sister) were here, oh so reproachful; they wouldn't listen to me and looked as if they would cast me off for ever. How sorry I am for their sorrow! Erin needs big sacrifices. I am glad they go home tomorrow. Who do they always misunderstand me?

# LAST WORDS

Last letters written by some of the key figures of the Rising

## P.H. Pearse

Kilmainham Prison,  
Dublin.  
3rd May, 1916

My Dearest Mother,

I have been hoping up to now that it would be possible to see you again, but it does not seem possible. Good-bye, dear, dear Mother. Through you I say good-bye to Wow-Wow, M.B., Willie, Miss Byrnem Mícheál, Cousin Maggie, and everybody at St. Enda's I hope and believe that Willie and the St. Enda's boys will be safe.

I have written two papers about financial affairs and one about my books, which I want you to get. With them are a few poems which I want added to the poems of mine in MS, in the large bookcase. You asked me to write a little poem which would seem to be said by you about me. I have written it, and one copy is at Arbour Hill Barracks with the other papers and Father Aloysius is taking charge of another copy of it.

I have just received Holy Communion. I am happy except for the great grief of parting from you. This is the death I should have asked for if God had given me the choice of all deaths, - to die a soldier's death for Ireland and Freedom.

We have done right. People will say hard things of us now, but later on they will praise us. Do not grieve for all this, but think of it as a sacrifice which God asked of me and of you.

Good-bye again, dear, dear Mother. May God bless you for your great love for me and for your great faith, and may He remember all that you have so bravely suffered. I hope soon to see Papa, and in a little while we shall all be together again.

Wow-Wow, Willie, Mary Brigid, and Mother, good-bye. I have not words to tell my love of you, and how my heart yearns to you all. I will call to you in my heart at the last moment.

Your son,  
PAT.

## Thomas J. Clarke

Richmond Barracks,  
30th April, 1916

Dear Kathleen,

I am in better health and more satisfied than for many a day - all will be well eventually - but this is my good-bye and now you are ever before me to cheer me - God bless you and the boys. Let them be proud to follow same path - Sean is with me and McG, all well - they all heroes. I'm full of pride my love.

Yours,  
TOM

# LAST WORDS

Last letters written by some of the key figures of the Rising

## Thomas MacDonagh

Kilmainham Gaol,  
Dublin.  
Midnight 2nd May, 1916

My Dearest love

Thank you a million times for all you have been to me. I have only one trouble in leaving life - leaving you so. Be brave, darling, God will assist and bless you. Good-bye, kiss the darlings for me. I send you the few things I have saved out of this war. Good-bye my love, till we meet again in Heaven. I have a sure faith of our union there. I kiss the paper that goes to you. I have just heard that they have not been able to reach you. Perhaps it is better so. Yet Father Aloysius is going to make another effort to do something. God help and sustain you, my love. But for your suffering this would be all joy and glory. Goodbye.

Your loving husband,  
THOMAS MACDONAGH

## Thomas J. Clarke

Richmond Barracks,  
2nd May, 1916

My darling child,

This is my first chance of sending you a line since we were taken. I have no notion what they intend to do with me but have heard a rumour that I am to be sent to England.

The only thing I care about is that I am not with you - everything else is cheerful. I am told that Tomás was brought in yesterday. George and Jack (Plun) are both here and well. We have not had one word from outside since Monday 24th April except wild rumours. Listen - if I live it might be possible to get the Church to marry us by proxy - there is such a thing but it is very difficult I am told. Father Sherwin might be able to do it. You know how I love you. That is all I have to say. I know you love me and I am so very happy.

Your,  
JOE

## Seán Heuston

8/5/16

My dear Mother,

I forgot to mention to you that a refund of 5/- is due to young D. O'Sullivan of Glengariff Parade. He paid me the money for the proposed Easter Camp. Give him back the money and ask him to pray and get all the Fianna to pray for me.

Your affectionate son,  
JACK

# LAST WORDS

Last letters written by some of the key figures of the Rising

## Éamonn Ceannt

2.30am.

8/5/16

My Dearest wife Annie

Not wife but widow before these lines reach you. I am here without hope of this world and without fear, calmly awaiting the end. I have had Holy Communion and Father Augustine has been with me and will be back again. Dearest "silly little Fanny." My poor little sweetheart of - how many - years ago. Ever my comforter, God comfort you now. What can I say? I die a noble death, for Ireland's freedom. Men and women will vie with one another to shake your dear hand. Be proud of me as I am and ever was of you. My coled exterior was but a mask. It has saved me in these last days. You have a duty to me and to Rónán, that is to live. My dying wishes are that you shall remember your state of health, work only as much as be necessary and freely accept the little attentions which in due time will be showered upon you. You will be - you are, the wife of one of the Leaders of the Revolution. Sweeter still you are my little child, my dearest pet, my sweetheart of the hawthorn hedges and Summer's eves. I remember all and I banish all that I may be strong and die bravely. I have one hour to live, then God's judgement and, through infinite mercy, a place near your poor Grannie and my mother and father and Jem and all the fine old Irish Catholics who went through the scourge of similiar misfortune from this Vale of Tears into the Promised Land. Bíodh misneach agat go bhfeicfimid a stóirín mo chroidhe. Tóig do cheann agus bíodh foighde agat go bhfeicfimid a chéile arís i bhFlaithis Dé, tusa, mise agus Rónán beag beag bocht.

Adieu,

Eamonn

## Seán Mac Diarmada

Kilmainham Prison,

12th May, 1916

3.30 am

I Seán Mac Diarmada, before paying the penalty of death for my love of Ireland, and abhorrence of her slavery, desire to make known to all my fellow-countrymen that I die, as I have lived, bearing no malice to any man, and in perfect peace with Almighty God. The principles for which I give my life are so sacred that I now walk to my death in the most calm and collected manner. I meet death for Ireland's cause as I have worked for the same cause all my life. I have asked Rev. E. McCarthy who has prepared me to meet my God and who has given me courage to face my ordeal I am about to undergo, to convey this message to my fellow-countrymen.

God save Ireland,

Seán Mac Diarmada



# POBLACHT NA H EIREANN. THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF THE IRISH REPUBLIC TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

**IRISHMEN AND IRISHWOMEN** In the name of God and of the dead generations from whom we receive her old traditions of endurance, Ireland, through us, commands her children to her flag and strikes for her freedom.

Having organised and trained her manhood through her secret revolutionary organisation, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, and through her open military organisation, the Irish Volunteers and the Irish Citizen Army, having patiently perfected her discipline, having resolutely waited for the right moment to reveal itself, she now seizes that moment, and supported by her exiled children in America, and by gallant allies in Europe, but relying in the last on her own strength, she strikes in full confidence of victory.

We declare the right of the people of Ireland to the ownership of Ireland, and to the unfettered control of Irish destiny, to be sovereign and indestructible. The long usurpation of that right by a foreign people and government has not extinguished the right, nor can it ever be extinguished except by the destruction of the Irish people. No every generation the Irish people have asserted their right to national freedom and sovereignty: in times of danger they have asserted it more ardently than ever. Standing on that fundamental right, and again asserting it in solemn defiance of the world, we hereby proclaim the Irish Republic as a Sovereign Independent State, and we pledge our lives and the lives of our comrades-in-arms to the cause of its freedom, of its welfare, and of its exaltation among the nations.

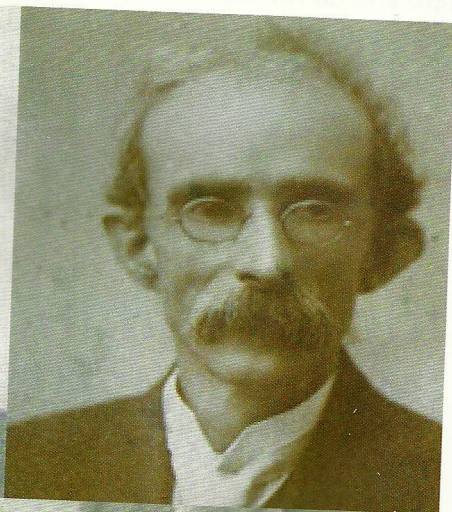
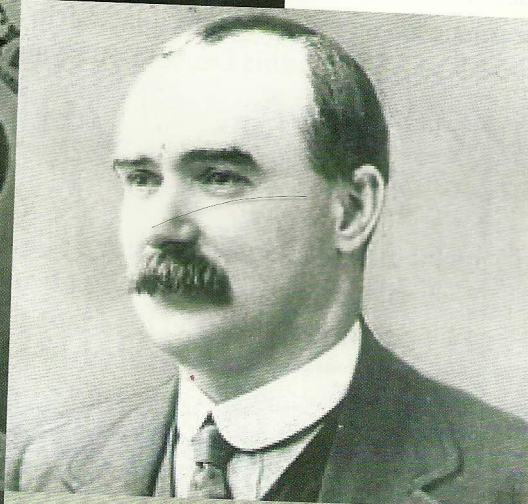
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Signed as Representatives of the Provisional Government,

THOMAS J. CLARKE  
SEAN Mac DIARMADA, THOMAS McDONAGH  
P. H. PEARSE, RAMON KRASNY  
JAMES CONNELLY, JOSEPH PLUNKETT.





**FIANNA FÁIL**  
THE REPUBLICAN PARTY