

Silent Tribute

A lone Eskimo woman at the back of the chapel turned to face the centre aisle in a final farewell. She stood in stark contrast to the sea of White faces conditioned to veil visible emotion. Tears streamed down her gentle face, unashamed, a face full of affection, respect and grief. The finest tribute I have ever witnessed, to the finest man I have ever known.

A description of a lonely mourner
at the funeral of Diamond Jenness,
Dec. 1, 1969
By "A Friend"