THE *DAY'S WORK* IS *DONE*.

SEVENTY-NINE *MEN*, SIXTY-TWO *WOMEN*, FORTY-SEVEN *CHILDREN*.

TWELVE BARELY OUT OF *DIAPERS*.

THREE MORE WERE NOT.

ONE HUNDRED EIGHTY-EIGHT WOODEN CROSSES.

BUT THERE IS *NO GOD* HERE.

ONE HUNDRED EIGHTY-EIGHT DILIGENTLY PUT TO REST.

AND *YET...*

... STILL THEY *HAUNT* ME.