

SEPTEMBER 11, 2001: 24 YEARS LATER...

Most memories fade over time, but September 11, 2001, remain crystalclear to all who experienced it. That terrible day left indelible images of destruction and death, shock and sorrow in its wake, and we mourn the loss of life which is still felt by so many.

But that day – and ensuing weeks and months – also summoned forth countless examples of bravery, compassion and acts of kindness not only from New Yorkers but from every state in the union and around the world.

We remain forever grateful to the city's firefighters, police officers, members of the medical establishment and of the armed forces, government officials, administrators, and the institutions and organizations they represent. We think of how neighbors helped neighbors, friends reached out to friends, and families came together to deal with overwhelming grief.

The 18th century English poet John Donne's "Meditation XVII" contains these famous – and most appropriate – lines:

No man is an island,
Entire of itself.
Each is a piece of the continent,
A part of the main.
If a clod be washed away by the sea,
Europe is the less.
As well as if a promontory were.
As well as if a manor of thine own
Or of thine friend's were.
Each man's death diminishes me,
For I am involved in mankind.
Therefore, send not to know
For whom the bell tolls,
It tolls for thee.

As we once again recall how a sweet, mellow morning in September was transformed into a waking nightmare, let us also recall how a city, a country, and a world met chaos and violence with love and unity and affirmed our shared humanity.

The bell indeed tolls for us all.

In remembrance,

Daisy Cocco De Filippis, Ph.D. President

Office of the President

Eugenio María de Hostos Community College

475 Grand Concourse, A-Building, Room 341, Bronx, NY 10451

718-518-4300 | PRESIDENTSOFFICE@hostos.cuny.edu

