

Kennedy Is Laid to Rest on an Open Slope in the Arlington National Cemetery

A MILLION MOURN ON CAPITAL ROUTE

Cortege Moves to Cathedral for Mass and Then to the Burial Ground

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ward M. Kennedy of Massachusetts, each touched a flaming wand to an "eternal flame" placed at the head of the grave.

This was a cold clear day in Washington—a day of hushed streets, empty buildings, silent throngs standing in their massed thousands to watch the cortege pass, a day of brilliant sunshine falling like hope upon a people that mourned a fallen leader but had to set their faces to the future.

Officially, the day began at 10:41 A.M. when Mrs. John F. Kennedy, with Robert and Edward Kennedy, entered the great, still Rotunda of the United States Capitol, where John Kennedy's body had lain in state since yesterday afternoon.

Hundreds of thousands of Americans had filed silently past the catafalque—the same upon which the murdered Lincoln lay 98 years ago—in a procession that continued through the night and until after 9 A.M. today.

Mrs. Kennedy, Robert and Edward Kennedy knelt by the coffin for a minute, then arose, backed away several steps, turned and went down the central steps of the Capitol to the East Plaza.

Between sentinels of all the armed services, posted in two long lines down the steps, the eight body bearers carried the flag-draped coffin and placed it upon the waiting caisson. Six matched gray horses pulled it away, carrying John Kennedy on this last journey to the White House.

The Kennedy family and others followed in a solemn line of cars along Pennsylvania Avenue. At the White House, the Kennedys left their car and went inside for a few minutes.

Across the street, in Lafayette Square, thousands stood to watch the procession to the church forming in the White House drive.

At 11:25, the foreign dignitaries who had come to pay their respects began lining up—President de Gaulle in the uniform and cap of the French Army, the diminutive Haile Selassie in gorgeous braid, Prince Philip in the blue of the British Navy, others in top hats, sashes, medals, or simple civilian clothes like those worn by Queen Frederika.

Together, State Department officials said, 220 persons representing 92 nations, five international agencies and the papacy came to Washington. Among them were eight heads of state, ten prime ministers, and most of the world's remaining royalty.

In the distance, as they waited, tolled the bells of St. John's Protestant Episcopal church on the other side of Lafayette Square. The flags of the 50 states, displayed along the White House drive, were dipped in the presence of the caisson.

Mrs. Kennedy Takes Place

At 11:35, Mrs. Kennedy came down the steps of the north portico, as a choir of midshipmen sang softly. She took her place behind the caisson, flanked by Robert Kennedy on the right, Edward Kennedy on the left. Only once, as she waited, did she break her stillness to glance around at the world's great standing silently behind her.

Then, at a distant skirl of bagpipes from the Black Watch, flapping to Washington to march in the funeral procession, the caisson and its followers moved down the drive, into Pennsylvania Avenue, past Blair House and onto 17th Street.

Five yards behind Mrs. Kennedy walked President Johnson and his wife, discreetly accompanied by numerous security agents.

Next, in a limousine, came Caroline and John Kennedy Jr., the dead President's children. On foot behind them, in what soon became a straggling, confused mass, came the visiting delegations—a contrast to the precision of the military units and bands that marched ahead of the caisson.

Along 17th Street and Connecticut Avenue, on the eight-block route to St. Matthew's Cathedral, crowds had been gathering since early morning. They massed on the sidewalks and spilled over the curbs, clustered in the buildings that line one of Washington's smartest office and shopping areas, and backed up into the side streets.

Seldom had such personages gathered at once; certainly never had such a gathering been seen walking on foot along one of the busiest streets of the nation: de Valera, Mikoyan, Erhard, Douglas-Home, Ikeda, Thant—the parade of famous figures seemed endless.

Behind them came the Supreme Court Justices and the Cabinet; and after them, in a group of their own, some of Mr. Kennedy's closest associates. Another group of personal friends followed.

At the cathedral, those who were not marching in the procession had been gathering since before 11 A.M. Admission was by invitation only, and the capacity of the green-domed



IN PROCESSION TO CHURCH: Mrs. John F. Kennedy, Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy, left, and Senator Edward M. Kennedy walk behind caisson bearing coffin in procession from White House to St. Matthew's Cathedral.

building limited those invited to somewhat more than 1,100.

These guests were varied: Harold Wilson, leader of the British Labor party; Mrs. Nelson Rockefeller and her husband, the Governor of New York; White House staff members; members of the Senate, among them Barry Goldwater of Arizona, and members of the House.

There was Gov. George Romney of Michigan and his wife; Gov. Bert Combs of Kentucky; David L. McDonald, president of the United Steelworkers of America; Mayor Richard J. Daley of Chicago; and former Gov. Ernest Hollings of South Carolina; Gov. George C. Wallace of Alabama; Richard M. Nixon and Mrs. Nixon; Gov. and Mrs. William W. Scrantom of Pennsylvania and Gov. Edmund G. Brown of California.

Seated near the front of the church were former President Harry S. Truman and his daughter, Mrs. E. C. Daniel of New York. Former President Dwight D. Eisenhower, with his wife on his arm, was seated near Mr. Truman.

The diplomatic corps arrived in a body. Military ushers and

several friends of Mr. Kennedy—among them two reporters, Hugh Sidney of Time magazine, and Benjamin Bradlee of Newsweek—showed the great and the small to their seats.

The church was silent. Six massive candles, in tall gold holders, stood upon the white marble altar. From the ornate, domed ceiling—designed by Grant LaFarge—paintings, carvings, inscriptions looked down upon the rapidly filling cathedral.

Then came the sound of drums. The Black Watch bagpipes could be heard, faintly at first, rising as they passed the open doors, falling into silence. Shouted military commands sounded clearly through the door.

The choir in the loft above and to the left of the altar began to sing. Cardinal Cushing and a long line of prelates followed a crucifix held aloft by an acolyte as they marched slowly along the aisle to the open porch in front of the cathedral.

The caisson halted before the cathedral at 11:57 A.M. Mrs. Kennedy, walking with a sure

and rapid stride, was just behind it with her husband's brothers. Cardinal Cushing in his lofty white mitre came down the steps.

Mrs. Kennedy's children, clad in identical blue and wearing red shoes, were brought to her and she took them by the hand. She bent to kiss the Cardinal's ring, then walked with Caroline and John Jr. into the cathedral.

Members of the Kennedy family and of Mrs. Kennedy's family followed. President and Mrs. Johnson came just behind them and were seated across the aisle.

As the mass of dignitaries and foreign visitors filed in, the coffin waited outside on its caisson. At 12:08, the body bearers lifted it, carried it across the street and to the cathedral porch. Cardinal Cushing sprinkled it with holy water, then bent to kiss it.

At 12:15, the acolyte carrying the crucifix moved slowly back up the aisle, flanked by two others carrying candles. The Cardinal, chanting in Latin, and the prelates followed.

Behind them, at funeral pace, stiffly erect as automatons,

came the eight body bearers, wheeling the flag-draped coffin—three at each side, one at its head, another trailing.

The coffin was placed in the front and center of the church, a few feet from where the family sat. The bearers marched stiffly away. The doors of the church closed on the still, waiting crowds outside.

As Cardinal Cushing, in the familiar droning voice that had sounded the invocation at Mr. Kennedy's inauguration on Jan. 20, 1961, said the requiem mass, Luigi Vena sang from the choir lift Gounod's "Ave Maria."

Sang at the Wedding

Mrs. Kennedy had requested that Mr. Vena do so. He had sung the same music at her marriage to John F. Kennedy in Newport, R. I., on Sept. 12, 1953—a ceremony at which Cardinal Cushing had also officiated.

The Cardinal—a tall and imposing figure in the massive white and gold vestments of his office—said the mass entirely in the traditional Latin ("Domine, Ite missa. Et cum spiritu tuo.")

He moved steadily and without hesitation, sometimes in a

sing-song voice that sounded more like a steady drone of sound than enunciated words—through the Introit, the Kyrie ("Kyrie eleison—Lord, have mercy, Christe eleison—Christ, have mercy"), the consecration, through all the other forms of the mass familiar to millions of Roman Catholics the world over, to the communion.

Mrs. Kennedy and Robert Kennedy were the first to receive communion. Edward Kennedy followed. Hundreds of others in the church also received communion and were given the peace of the Lord ("Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum").

When the celebration of the mass ended, God, who alone is ever merciful and sparing of punishment, humbly we pray Thee in behalf of the soul of Thy servant, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, whom Thou hast commanded to go forth today from this World . . . , the Most Rev. Philip Hannan, Auxiliary Bishop of Washington, ascended to the pulpit and spoke for 11 minutes in English.

Quotes Kennedy Speeches

In a clear, almost uninflected voice, Bishop Hannan spoke of Biblical passages in Mr. Kennedy's speeches, including one from one of the last addresses he ever made, in Houston last Thursday night:

"Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions, and where there is no vision the people shall perish."

He concluded with a reading of Mr. Kennedy's Inaugural Address with its famous passage, "Ask not what your country can do for you—ask what you can do for your country."

And once again, in the Bishop's unimpassioned voice—so different from that of the young President who spoke that snowy day in 1961—there rang out a challenge that had stirred a nation:

"Now the trumpet summons again—not as a call to bear arms, though arms we need—not as a call to battle, though embattled we are—but a call to bear the burden of a long twilight struggle, year in and year out, 'rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation'—a struggle against the common enemies of man: tyranny, poverty, disease and war itself."

The words did not seem less relevant—in the aftermath of Mr. Kennedy's murder they seemed if anything more challenging—than the day, on that great day of hope and belief, when he said them.

At 1:15 P.M., the church doors were opened. The cathedral service concluded. Once again, the procession of prelates followed the crucifix slowly up the aisle. The body bearers moved Mr. Kennedy's coffin behind them. From the street came the stirring sounds of "Hail to the Chief," to which Mr. Kennedy had stepped so often in his brisk stride.

Mrs. Kennedy Waits

Mrs. Kennedy, holding Caroline's hand—John had been taken from the church at the beginning of the mass—followed it. For a long moment, as the coffin was being taken down the steps and mounted for the third time upon the caisson, she had to stand in the aisle waiting.

She was weeping behind her veil. But as she stood unmoving and erect, she took control of herself with an obvious effort, and moved on out of the church. Robert Kennedy followed her with his mother, Mrs. Joseph P. Kennedy, on his arm. Then came the rest of the family mourners.

President Johnson and his family followed. In the jam of persons leaving the church, the foreign dignitaries stood for long moments in the aisle. President de Gaulle whispered something to King Baudouin.

Outside the church, Caroline and John Kennedy entered a limousine with their nurse, Mrs. Maude Shaw, and were driven to the White House.

Cardinal Cushing wiped tears

Mrs. Kennedy Puts Flowers on Grave In Nighttime Visit

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25 (AP)—Mrs. John F. Kennedy made an unannounced visit tonight to Arlington National Cemetery and placed a sprig of flowers on the grave of her husband.

She was accompanied to the cemetery, where Mr. Kennedy was buried this afternoon, by her brother-in-law, Robert F. Kennedy, the Attorney General.

They arrived at the main entrance to the cemetery at 11:53 P.M. and left by the same gate 15 minutes later. Their White House car was followed by a second vehicle containing two secret service men.

Mrs. Kennedy returned to the White House.

There were few people in the area when Mrs. Kennedy arrived. Earlier, however, roads leading to the cemetery were crowded with cars, which were turned away by a sign reading: "Cemetery gates close at 4:45 P.M."

Military policemen and park policemen advised motorists that the cemetery would open at 8 A.M. tomorrow.

Military police cruisers patrolled inside the cemetery during the night to guard against intruders. One young couple climbed a shoulder-high stone wall to get a closer after-dark glimpse of the President's grave. They were ejected by the military police.

from his eyes with a handkerchief as an Army band played a dirge. Attorney General Kennedy helped Mrs. Kennedy into a limousine. Both General Eisenhower and Mr. Truman leaned into her car and spoke to her briefly. They had been chatting on the cathedral porch as they waited for cars.

Later, the two former Presidents, none too friendly since the 1952 election, rode together in the procession to Arlington National Cemetery.

That procession formed up slowly in front of the cathedral in a jam of waiting limousines, and the dignitaries began to crowd to the curb. Angier Biddle Duke, the State Department chief of protocol, gave the effort to escort each of them to a car, but all eventually found their places in the long, solemn parade.

Eight Secret Service men flanked the car in which President and Mrs. Johnson rode. Another large group of agents guarded the car of President de Gaulle.

So large was the Kennedy family group that President and Mrs. Johnson, whose car was immediately behind the group, were 10th in the long cortege.

Once again, on its final journey, the caisson rolled down Connecticut Avenue and Seventh Street, then turned right on Constitution Avenue. Behind it, Black Jack, the riderless gelding with the traditional reversed boots in the silver stirrups, pranced and pawed nervously at the pavement.

Untold thousands stood at the curbside—along the same route taken by masses of Negroes and whites last Aug. 28 in the March on Washington that Mr. Kennedy had encouraged.

Past the noble white marble of the Lincoln Memorial over the long stone reach of the Memorial Bridge, across the serene Potomac toward the green slopes of Arlington and the pillared mansion where Robert E. Lee made his tragic choice to leave the Union with his state—onward to the grave rolled the cortege of the great grandson of an Irish immigrant.

Behind him, the leaders of the world's royalty and commoners—generals and revolutionaries—came on endlessly in their mourning-colored cars. The crowds watched silently, sorrowfully, respectfully. In the

cold and the waning sunshine, they stood patiently, seeming almost not to move.

More than an hour after it had left the church, the caisson arrived at the graveside. On a nearby slope, masses of flowers were arranged. The metal coffin railings gleamed with polish. Beyond the river, the Lincoln and Jefferson Memorials, the soaring stone of the Washington Monument could be plainly seen.

Mrs. Kennedy, Robert and Edward Kennedy, the Kennedy sisters Patricia, Eunice, and Jean, and their mother, were seated in a single row at the front of the family group. As the limousines arrived one by one, the dignitaries took their places—President de Gaulle and Haile Selassie at the head of the grave.

For the graveside services, Cardinal Cushing spoke mostly in English. The words were familiar ("I am the Resurrection and the Life . . .")

Occasionally, he seemed to be hurrying, as if to end more quickly the anguish of Mrs. Kennedy and her family. But his harsh voice rang plainly across the hillsides and the watching crowds and the thousands of graves as he intoned:

"O Lord, we implore Thee to grant this mercy to Thy dead servant, that he who held fast to Thy will by his intentions, may not receive punishment in return for his deeds; so that, as the true faith united him with the throng of the faithful on earth, Thy mercy may unite him with the company of the holy angels in Heaven."

Three cannon, firing by turns, boomed 21 times in the stillness. President de Gaulle and the other military men came to the salute. Then three riflemen fired three sharp volleys into the arching sky. Sgt. Keith Clark, an Army bugler, sounded the clear, melancholy lament of taps across the cemetery.

The flag was removed from the coffin, folded with whiplike precision by the body bearers, passed to Mrs. Kennedy. She and her husband's brother, Lt. the eternal flame. Cardinal Cushing cast holy water upon the exposed coffin.

Stumbles and Recovers

Robert Kennedy led Mrs. Kennedy away. After a few steps, she stumbled on broken turf, quickly recovered her stride and went steadily on.

The procession had been so long that many dignitaries, far back in the line of cars, were only arriving at the graveside. But if it had taken a long time for the men who followed John Kennedy to arrive at his last resting place, it seemed to take hardly any for the throng of uniforms and morning frock coats and veils and simple dark clothes to disperse and leave the dead for the living.

At 3:34 P.M., the coffin was lowered into the earth. The short life, the long day, was done forever. And none of the pomp and pageantry, none of the ceremony and music, none of the faces at the curb, none of the still figures in the limousines, had seemed to say more than the brief prayer printed on the back of a photograph of the dead President that had been distributed at the cathedral:

"Dear God—please take care of your servant—John Fitzgerald Kennedy."

HYMN IN PROCESSION WORK OF CARDINAL

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25 (AP)—One of the hymns played in today's funeral procession was one that President Kennedy himself may have sung as a boy in Boston ("The Cross and the Flag.")

The words and music of the hymn were written by the late William Cardinal O'Connell of Boston, predecessor to Richard Cardinal Cushing, who celebrated the requiem mass for the President today.

The O'Connell hymn is still widely known and sung by Roman Catholic children in Massachusetts, and it is familiar to many of their parents and grandparents.

It was as the caisson neared 11th Street on Pennsylvania Avenue that a band, some distance ahead, began playing the hymn, which has a martial air.

The words include these lines: All o'er the land, the hearts of men are crying, Chilled by the storms of grief and strife.

All o'er the land, rebellion's flag is flying, Threatening our altars—Lift high the cross, unfurl the flag, May they forever stand—United in our hearts and hopes, God and our native land!

Requiem Mass Communion Called No Longer Unusual

Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25—Some persons at the requiem mass for President Kennedy today were surprised when Mrs. Kennedy and other members of the President's family received communion at the service.

Catholic sources said this was not unusual in recent years since the church had made less strict its rules about the length of fasting required before receiving communion.

The relaxing of fasting rules allows communion three hours after eating and one hour after drinking some beverages. Water may be taken at any time before communion.

Before the relaxation, fasting began at midnight and, as requiem masses were usually not held until after 9 A.M. at the earliest, it became a custom not to receive communion at a requiem mass because of the long fast required.

The Texts of Eulogy at the Funeral Service and Prayer by the Side of Grave

Following are the texts of the eulogy given by the Most Rev. Philip M. Hannan, Auxiliary Bishop of Washington, at President Kennedy's funeral yesterday, and the prayer, part of which was inaudible, by Richard Cardinal Cushing, Archbishop of Boston, at Mr. Kennedy's grave, as recorded by The New York Times:

Funeral Eulogy

Mrs. Kennedy and children, beloved mother and members of the family, the President of the United States, your majesties and distinguished heads of government, representatives of the distinguished heads of state, your eminence Cardinal Cushing, your excellency, the Most Rev. Representative of the Holy Father, your excellency the Archbishop and Bishops, Monsignor Cartwright, your excellencies, the Ambassadors, the Speaker of the House, distinguished members of the Judiciary, the Congress, the Government, and distinguished friends all of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy:

It was thought that the most appropriate commemoration of this heartbreaking event would be the expression of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy's ideals and sources of inspiration in his own words.

President John Kennedy was fond of quoting the Holy Bible. At the last dinner of his life in Houston, Tex., last Thursday night, he applied to a friend as it should be applied to him this combination of passages from the Proverbs and the prophecy of Joel:

"Your old men shall dream

dreams, your young men shall see visions, and where there is no vision the people perish."

And to those who shared his vision in this land and abroad he had said two months ago to the United Nations:

"Let us complete what we have started, for as the Scriptures tell us, no man who puts his hand to the plow and looks back is fit for the kingdom of God."

At this time of sorrow and burden, he would have us remember the passages from Joshua and Isaiah he had used in accepting the Presidential nomination:

"Be strong and of good courage. Be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles. They shall run and not be weary."

Finally, in his last hours, President Kennedy had prepared these words for Dallas and for the nation:

"The righteousness of our cause must always underlie our strength, for as was written long ago, except the Lord guard the city, the guard watches in vain."

The following is one of his favorite passages from Scripture, from the book of Ecclesiastes, the third chapter:

"There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for every affair under the heavens.

"A time to be born, and a time to die. A time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

"A time to kill, and a time to heal. A time to tear down, and a time to build.

"A time to weep, and a

time to laugh. A time to mourn, and a time to dance.

"A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them.

"A time to embrace, and a time to be far from embraces.

"A time to seek, and a time to lose. A time to keep, and a time to cast away.

"A time to rend, and a time to sew. A time to be silent, and a time to speak.

"A time to love, and a time to hate. A time of war, and a time of peace."

And now is the final expression of his ideals and aspirations—[excerpts from] his inaugural address:

"We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom—symbolizing an end as well as a beginning—signifying renewal as well as change.

"Let the word go forth from this time and place, to friends and foe alike, that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans—born in this century, tempered by war, disciplined by a hard and bitter peace, proud of their ancient heritage—and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights to which this nation has always been committed, and to which we are committed today at home and around the world.

"Let every nation know, whether it wishes us well or ill, that we shall pay no price, bear any burden, meet any hardship, support any friend, oppose any foe to assure the survival and the success of liberty."

"Let both sides unite to heed in all corners of the earth the command of Isaiah—to undo the heavy burden . . . and let the oppressed go free."

"All this will not be finished in the first 100 days, nor will it be finished in the first 1,000 days, nor in the life of this Administration, nor even perhaps in our lifetime on this planet."

"But let us begin.

"In your hands, my fellow citizens, more than mine, will rest the final success or failure of our course.

"Since this country was founded, each generation of Americans has been summoned to give testimony to its national loyalty."

"The graves of young Americans who answered the call to service surround the globe. Now the trumpet summons us again—not as a call to bear arms, though arms we need, not as a call to battle, though embattled we are—but a call to bear the burden of a long twilight struggle, year in and year out, 'rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation'—a struggle against the common enemies of man: tyranny, poverty, disease and war itself."

"In the long history of the world, only a few generations have been granted the role of defending freedom in its hour of maximum danger.

"I do not shrink from this responsibility—I welcome it. I do not believe that any of us would exchange places with any other people or any other generation.

"The energy, the faith, the devotion which we bring to this endeavor will light our country and all who serve it—and the glow from that fire can truly light the world."

"With a good conscience our only sure reward, with history the final judge of our deeds, let us go forth to lead the land we love, asking His blessing and His help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own."

Prayer at Grave

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Let us pray.

O God, through whose mercy the souls of the faithful find rest, be pleased to bless this grave and Thy holy angels to keep it . . . the body we bury herein, that of our beloved Jack Kennedy, the 35th President of the United States, that his soul may rejoice in Thee with all the saints, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

I am the resurrection and the life. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, because He hath visited and wrought redemption to His people and had raised up a horn of salvation to us in the House of David, His servant, as He [spoke through] His holy prophets of old from the beginning. Salvation from our enemies and from the hand of all who hate us. Show mercy to our fathers and to remember His holy covenants.

The oath which He swore to Abraham our father that He would grant unto us, that being delivered from the hand of our enemies we may serve Him without fear. Holiness and justice also before Him and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

From the gates of hell, deliver his soul, O Lord, that he may rest in peace. Amen.

O Lord, hear my prayer and let my cry come unto thee. The Lord be with you and with thy spirit.

Let us pray: Grant, O Lord, this mercy to Thy servant departed, that he who in his desires did Thy will may not receive the punishment of any misdeeds, and that as through faith that joined him to the company of the faithful here below, Thy mercy may make him the companion of the holy angels in heaven, through Christ our Lord. Amen.