

Frank R. Lautenberg

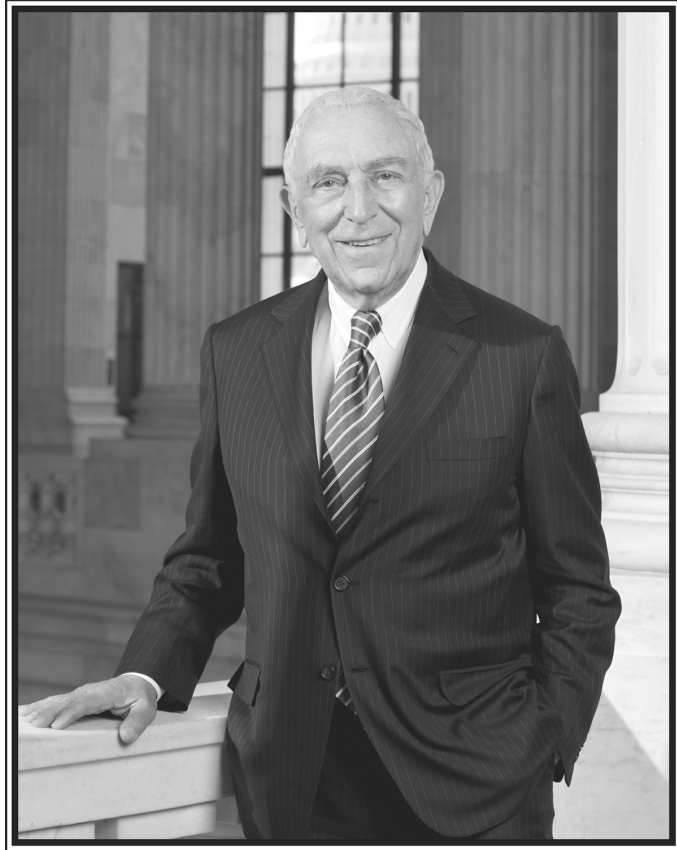
LATE A SENATOR FROM
NEW JERSEY



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
AND OTHER TRIBUTES

HON. FRANK R. LAUTENBERG  1924–2013

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Memorial Addresses and Other Tributes

HELD IN THE SENATE
AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES
TOGETHER WITH A MEMORIAL SERVICE
IN HONOR OF

FRANK R. LAUTENBERG

Late a Senator from New Jersey

One Hundred Thirteenth Congress
First Session



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BIOGRAPHY

The phrase “only in America” had a special meaning for Senator FRANK R. LAUTENBERG. Senator LAUTENBERG began his life as the son of poor but hard-working immigrant parents. Following their example, he rolled up his sleeves and pursued the American dream.

He succeeded in spectacular fashion, first as a businessman who helped start a major computing services firm, and then as a U.S. Senator with a number of major legislative accomplishments.

Senator LAUTENBERG was born in Paterson, NJ, the son of Polish and Russian immigrants who came to the United States through Ellis Island. His early life was unsettled as his parents moved about a dozen times while struggling to support the family.

FRANK LAUTENBERG’s father, Sam, worked in the silk mills, sold coal, farmed, and once ran a tavern. When FRANK LAUTENBERG was 19, his father died of cancer. To help his family, Senator LAUTENBERG worked nights and weekends until he graduated from Nutley High School.

After graduating from Nutley High, Senator LAUTENBERG enlisted and served in the Army Signal Corps during World War II in Europe. Following the war, he attended Columbia University on the GI bill and graduated with a degree in economics.

With his military service completed and his education secured, FRANK LAUTENBERG set out to build a career. He joined with two boyhood friends from his old neighborhood to help start the Nation’s first payroll services company, Automatic Data Processing (ADP). FRANK LAUTENBERG served as chairman and CEO, and along with his partners developed ADP into one of the largest computing services companies in the world.

Senator LAUTENBERG always knew that his success was a uniquely American story. He wanted to give something back to the nation that had given him so many opportunities. He decided to launch a new career in politics, and running for his first public office, was elected to the Senate in 1982. He was reelected in 1988 and 1994. After a brief retirement,

Senator LAUTENBERG won a fourth term in 2002 and was re-elected to a fifth term on November 4, 2008.

Over his first three terms in the U.S. Senate, FRANK LAUTENBERG built a solid record of accomplishment on a broad range of issues that touch the lives of New Jerseyans: helping to balance the Federal budget, stopping aid to nations that support terrorism, keeping guns out of the hands of convicted domestic abusers, banning smoking on airplanes, getting drunk drivers off our roads, protecting our oceans and environment, and improving our transportation system.

After returning to the Senate in 2003, Senator LAUTENBERG picked up where he left off, working to improve the lives of New Jersey families. He fought to save health insurance for thousands of children in New Jersey, reimburse military families who bought body armor for their loved ones serving in Iraq, modernize the GI bill, strengthen Amtrak, increase security along our railroads and at our ports and chemical plants, provide justice for victims of terrorism, make college more affordable, turn Federal buildings “green,” and protect our beaches and oceans.

In his last session of Congress Senator LAUTENBERG served on three Senate committees: Appropriations; Commerce, Science, and Transportation; and Environment and Public Works. He also served as chairman of two Senate subcommittees, one on the Commerce Committee and the second on Appropriations.

In a place that is often plagued with gridlock and inertia, Senator LAUTENBERG was always someone who bucked the rules, stood up for what he believed, and persisted in making a difference.

Senator LAUTENBERG is survived by his wife, Bonnie, 6 children and 13 grandchildren.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
AND
OTHER TRIBUTES
FOR
FRANK R. LAUTENBERG

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *June 3, 2013*

PRAYER

The Chaplain, Dr. Barry C. Black, offered the following prayer:

Let us pray.

O God, thank You for being near to us in good and bad times. We celebrate Your wonderful blessings that bring us new victories each day.

As we look at the flowers on the desk of our friend and brother, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG, we thank You for his life and legacy. As we mourn his death, send Your comfort into our hearts. Bless Bonnie and his family and give them Your peace. Let our memory of this good and courageous American inspire us to transcend the barriers that divide us and to work for the good of America.

Amen.

MOMENT OF SILENCE

Mr. REID. Mr. President, I ask that the Senate observe a moment of silence in honor of the late FRANK LAUTENBERG, a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senate will have a moment of silence.

If all will please stand.

(Moment of silence.)

Mr. REID. Mr. President, when I learned early this morning that FRANK LAUTENBERG had died, of course, I immediately became very sad. I served with him for two-and-a-half decades or more in the Senate.

I see there are flowers on his desk. It seems the flowers have barely wilted on the desk—which is right behind me—of Senator Inouye. So I have a heavy heart.

As we all know, the senior Senator from New Jersey, my friend FRANK LAUTENBERG, died this morning. My thoughts

are with his lovely wife Bonnie, his children, and 13 grandchildren.

Few people in the history of this institution contributed as much to this Nation and to the Senate as FRANK LAUTENBERG. His success story is what the American dream is all about.

He came from a family of working-class immigrants from Eastern Europe—Russia and Poland. His parents struggled. I heard FRANK talk about how they struggled. They worked so hard. They moved around New Jersey often.

When FRANK was 18, during the middle of World War II, he enlisted in the U.S. Army. During World War II he served with distinction in the Army Signal Corps. I can remember FRANK talking about his experiences in the European theater. While he was in the Army Signal Corps, he said he could see the war going on in his sight while he was up on a wooden power pole.

He talked about the many experiences he had during World War II, as he said, making him a better American. He was very proud of his military service. He is the last World War II veteran having served in the Senate. We don't have any World War II veterans anymore. His death is a great loss to this institution in many different ways.

When FRANK came home from the war—he was obviously very smart—he was permitted to attend the very prestigious Columbia University. He did it, of course, on the GI bill—just as so many of the other returning Americans did.

He quickly founded his own company. He started the company with two boyhood friends. All three kids were from New Jersey. Under his leadership, his firm, Automatic Data Processing, known as ADP, grew into the largest computing company of its kind in the world.

He was so very proud of that company, and he never hesitated to tell everyone that he made money. He became rich. He was a poor boy who became wealthy as a result of being able to fulfill his dreams as people can do in America.

FRANK wasn't content with his personal success alone. He was proud of the civic and charitable things he did, but nothing made him more proud of what he did outside government than when he served as the top lay leader of the United Jewish Appeal, known as the Jewish Federations of North America. He was very proud of that.

FRANK LAUTENBERG was known for many things before he came to the Senate. He ran an impossible race for the Senate and was elected. He came to the Congress in 1982, the same

year I did. Over the course of three decades he worked tirelessly on behalf of his State and the country.

He retired once. He could not stand retirement. He hated retirement. He could not stay away from public service, and he returned to the Senate.

He had a remarkable career. I just touched upon a few of his accomplishments. He had determination that made him successful in the private sector and also served him well in the Senate. Motivated by his own experience, Senator LAUTENBERG, a World War II veteran, cowrote the 21st century GI bill of rights. Recognizing how much this meant to him, he wanted to ensure that the vets returning from Iraq and Afghanistan enjoyed the same opportunities for education that helped him become so successful.

My youngest boy just hated cigarette smoke, and it really made him ill. There was a time when people could smoke everywhere in the airplane and then finally in a different part of the airplane; however, it didn't matter. Everybody sucked in the secondhand smoke.

FRANK LAUTENBERG took care of my boy and millions of other people who would no longer have to suck in that smoke in an airplane. He is the one, more than anyone else, whom we have to thank for protecting us from deadly secondhand smoke in an airplane because his legislation banned smoking on airplanes.

He was also a longtime member of the Environment and Public Works Committee. Had he not retired in that very short period of time that he did, he would have been chairman of that committee. However, because he wasn't there, I had the opportunity to be chair of that committee on two separate occasions.

He focused on this Nation's infrastructure, such as roads and highways. One of the ideas he thought would make this country a much safer place was to pass a drinking limit so a person could not drink alcohol anyplace in the country until they were 21 years of age. It was called a national drunk driving standard.

He believed in helping the State of New Jersey as well as helping the country, but I am not sure in which order. It was hard to understand the difference because he was focused on the country and New Jersey at the same time.

FRANK wanted to make sure that women and children were protected from gun violence. Thanks to him, we passed legislation that convicted domestic abusers so they could not own firearms.

Those are just a few examples of his work in the Senate that literally saved lives. He came from his sickbed—in a wheelchair—to vote on gun legislation. He agreed with 90 percent of the American people—that people who had severe mental problems or were felons should not be able to buy guns. He agreed with 90 percent of the American people.

He came from his bed to be here and vote with us. He was so happy to be here. After that, he came once—just a few days ago—to vote when we needed him again. He tried so hard.

When I talked to Bonnie today, she said he was confident he would live to be 100. He was a very strong man physically.

A couple of years ago I took a big delegation to China. It was a bipartisan group. It was a wonderful trip. For FRANK LAUTENBERG, that was his last foreign travel. I can remember indicating what a strong man he was physically. I had never been to the Great Wall of China. I don't know how many of the other 10 Senators had been there, but I had not. It is pretty steep, and there are big rocks that have been there for centuries. Because FRANK was 88 years old at the time, somebody grabbed his arm to help him go up. He pushed them away. He wanted no help from anybody. He was on his own, and that is the way he wanted to be.

I and our Nation owe a great debt of gratitude to FRANK for his outstanding service. He had always been so kind to me. He was someone who appreciated serving. He appreciated being here. He loved being in the Senate, and the Nation is going to miss his strength and his progressive leadership.

The other attribute that probably a lot of people didn't know about FRANK LAUTENBERG was his sense of humor. I always had him tell stories because no one could tell a story like him. Another reason I liked FRANK is he laughed at his own jokes. He thought they were funny, as did most everyone who listened to them.

One of our favorite jokes was about two wrestlers. It would take 5 minutes or more to tell the story, but it was hilarious. No one could tell it like FRANK. He had a sense of humor, and we certainly appreciated that. Even though the Senate has Al Franken, there was room for two funny people prior to FRANK's death this morning. FRANK LAUTENBERG—and Al Franken—always made us smile and often made us laugh. Now I guess it is going to be up to Senator Franken to do

this alone, because they were both funny, together and apart.

It is with deep sadness that his Senate family is going to say goodbye. We are going to do that Wednesday morning. We will say goodbye to an exemplary public servant and a faithful friend, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG.

Mr. ALEXANDER. Mr. President, I am here today to speak on clean energy independence, but before I do that I want to note the passing of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG.

When I came to the Senate 10 years ago, there were a number of Members here who were veterans of World War II. Now there are none. Senator LAUTENBERG was the last. He was a member of the generation often described as the greatest.

He was the son of immigrants. He made a lot of money in business as an entrepreneur in the American dream. Then he did another entrepreneurial thing: He ran for the U.S. Senate and served twice here. He was an advocate for the things he believed in, and he was a productive Senator. Just in the last couple of weeks he helped to fashion an agreement on amending the Toxic Substances Control Act, of which I am a cosponsor. It has been a long time coming, and he had a major role in that.

We will miss him. To his wife Bonnie and to his family, they have my respect and condolences and admiration for his long service to our country.

Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, I just flew in from Chicago. Early this morning I was given the news that I had lost a great friend and one of my dearest colleagues; Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG of New Jersey passed away.

Most of us saw FRANK a few weeks ago. He was here on the floor of the Senate. He had to come down; it was one of those moments where his vote was crucial. We knew he was struggling, but we also knew he would be here. He said he would, and he was. He sat right over here in a wheelchair, with that trademark FRANK LAUTENBERG smile. I don't think I have ever run into a person in my life as happy as FRANK LAUTENBERG. He was a great joke teller. The best thing about FRANK's jokes—even if he was telling it for the 254th time—is he would start laughing before the end of the joke and pretty soon the whole room was laughing.

You always wanted to be out for dinner with FRANK and Bonnie because you knew there was going to be a good time.

You would hear a lot of jokes you had heard before, but you encouraged him to tell them. He had so many stories to tell.

Here he was, a member of the Greatest Generation, having served in World War II, and served here in the Senate. Two different approaches. He retired once and came back, and served here to the age of 89.

He astonished us all when he came here on the floor of the Senate, that he was wheeled in in a wheelchair to vote on some important amendments related to gun safety and gun control. FRANK, if he were alive, would not have missed those votes; it meant so much to him. It was an issue that he led on, he was respected for. When it came to closing the loopholes where convicted felons and people who had no business owning guns were buying them anyway, FRANK LAUTENBERG led the effort to stop the proliferation of guns and the distribution of them to people who would misuse them. It was a cause he felt passionately about, and one he cast many tough votes on as he served in the Senate.

His return that day for those votes was an act of courage in a long life that was filled with courage, starting with his service in the U.S. Army in World War II, and continuing throughout his life—physical courage, political courage, and moral courage.

When FRANK LAUTENBERG spoke to some law students at Rutgers University about 10 years ago, he said he had considered briefly studying law himself after he had served in the Army in World War II but decided he was too old to start law school. He told the law students: It was too late; I missed my opportunity.

FRANK LAUTENBERG may not have earned a law degree, but make no mistake, FRANK LAUTENBERG of New Jersey left an important mark on the laws of America.

Here is how I first came to know him. In 1986 I was a Congressman from Springfield, IL, and had been here 4 years. I had never met FRANK LAUTENBERG of New Jersey, who was a Senator at the time. I got this crazy notion to introduce a bill to ban smoking on airplanes. I didn't have a chance, not a chance. The entire leadership of the House of Representatives opposed me—all the Democratic leaders of my party and all the Republican leaders too. Yet I put the amendment on a transportation appropriations bill, and through some good luck and breaks it made it through the Rules Committee. That wasn't supposed to happen.

It turned out that when the chairman of the Rules Committee—Claude Pepper of Florida—was a Senator years be-

fore, he had been instrumental in starting the National Cancer Institute. As a southerner, he didn't talk much about tobacco—nobody did from the South in those days—but in his heart he knew tobacco smoking was killing people. He let me get that amendment to the floor, which shocked everybody. I remember the day—and this goes back 27 years—I was in the House of Representatives, brand new, calling this amendment to ban smoking on flights of 2 hours or less. That is how we started. I looked up in the gallery, and the gallery was filled with flight attendants in their uniforms from all different airlines. They were victims too of second-hand smoke.

We called that measure for a vote, and it passed. It shocked everybody. It turned out the House of Representatives was the biggest frequent flier club in America. They were sick and tired of sitting on airplanes and breathing in somebody else's secondhand smoke.

Well, there were a few moments of jubilation and celebration. Then somebody said, "Well, what are you going to do in the Senate?" I thought, Oh, my goodness; that is an important part of this. So I decided to call the chairman of the Transportation Appropriations Subcommittee—a fellow named FRANK LAUTENBERG of New Jersey. I didn't know him, but I said to him, "FRANK, I would like to ask you a favor. Would you consider offering this bill as an amendment to the Senate transportation appropriations bill?" He said, "I will get back to you." And he did—in a hurry. He said, "I am on board. Let's do it together."

It was the best phone call I ever made. For the people of this country and those who fly on airplanes, that team of LAUTENBERG and Durbin managed to pass a bill, signed into law, which did much more than we ever dreamed of. We thought this little idea of taking smoking off airplanes would make flying a little more comfortable and safer from a health point of view. What neither FRANK nor I realized at the time was it was a tipping point. Americans looked around and said, If we are going to take smoking off airplanes, why stop there? Trains, buses, offices, hospitals, restaurants—look across the board at what has happened in America. Neither FRANK nor I saw this coming, but it worked. It has changed the Senate, the House—it has changed this country. I wouldn't be standing here today telling you the story were it not for FRANK LAUTENBERG. He was the very best partner I ever could have had. The day came when I was elected to the Senate. He and I used to go around and tell the story

from time to time, reminiscing about that battle back in 1986.

FRANK told us he was once a two-pack-a-day cigarette smoker himself, but when it came to this bill, he knew the right thing to do. I was lucky to have him by my side. I couldn't have done it without him.

He was the driving force behind a lot of other laws that were important to America: setting the national drinking age at 21; setting the national blood level definition of 0.08 for drunk driving. These laws on smoking and drunk driving have saved millions of lives thanks to the leadership of FRANK LAUTENBERG.

He was the last remaining World War II veteran in the Senate. A few weeks ago we lost Danny Inouye, who used to sit right here. He, of course, served in World War II as well.

FRANK passed away early this morning in New York. He is survived by his wife Bonnie Englehardt Lautenberg. What an extraordinarily good person she is. I left a message for her on her voice mail and said, "Standing by FRANK's side made a big difference in his life, in the years they were together. They were a great partnership." In addition, he is survived by 6 children and 13 grandchildren.

He was a leader on environmental protection, transportation, and protecting public health. He authored the law that prevented domestic abusers from possessing guns. It wasn't easy to do. It looks pretty obvious, doesn't it? It turned out police organizations were opposing him, because some policemen had been accused of domestic abuse and they couldn't carry a gun under the Lautenberg amendment. FRANK stood his ground.

He cowrote the new GI bill for the 21st century. A man who was a beneficiary of the original GI bill in World War II teamed up with Jim Webb of the State of Virginia, and the two of them put together a GI bill that our men and women who serve richly deserve.

He authored the toxic right to know law. It was another great law he and I cosponsored. It came down to the question of the chemicals that are put in fabric in our furniture—which, sadly, leech out and get into the environment of our homes, many times affecting small children. FRANK was quick to be the leader on that issue. Even though his State of New Jersey is one with a lot of chemical manufacturers and producers, he led in this effort to protect families and children.

He wrote the law to create the Paterson Great Falls National Historic Park. After he cast his 9,000th vote in December 2011, Senator Harry Reid proclaimed on the Senate floor, “FRANK LAUTENBERG has been one of the most productive Senators in the history of this country.”

It was February 15 that FRANK announced he wasn’t going to seek another term in the Senate. At the time of his announcement in his hometown of Paterson, he set out an agenda for the remaining 2 years of what he wanted to get done before he left the Senate: reforming the U.S. chemical safety laws, improving gun safety, and providing Federal resources for New Jersey to rebuild from Superstorm Sandy.

We owe it to FRANK and his memory to make sure those things are done. I know that Bob Menendez, his friend and close colleague from New Jersey, will pick up that gauntlet and proceed to carry on in FRANK’s name.

He used to say with some pride that he was a success in business—and he was—and that he understood the mind of businessmen. But he never ever lost touch with the common man and the people who counted on him in New Jersey and around the United States.

The Senate is going to miss FRANK LAUTENBERG. I am going to miss a great pal. I am going to miss one of the best dinner companions you could ever dream of here in Washington, DC. We are going to join together on Wednesday up in New York for a memorial service. I am sure it is going to be widely attended, because FRANK did a lot of good for a lot of people over the course of his years in public service. I am going to miss him.

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I was going to speak on a different subject, but I will speak further about our dear colleague Senator LAUTENBERG. I look at the flowers on his desk—it seems in the years I have been here I have seen too many colleagues’ flowers there. Of course, every day FRANK LAUTENBERG was here, I had the privilege of serving with him, a dear friend. I missed him when he left the Senate and was overjoyed when he came back. He was a man who cared about his country, cared about the Senate, cared about the people.

He was a man who came from humble beginnings and became extremely wealthy. He spent a lot of time giving that wealth away. He was the last combat veteran—in fact, the last veteran from World War II serving in this body. Those of us who got to know him and spent time hearing of those horrendous times in Europe during World War II are better

for it. We realized a person who had served the country during that time did more than any of the rest of us.

I will speak further about my friend FRANK LAUTENBERG. I know Marcelle and I extend our love to Bonnie and his children, his family.

Ms. STABENOW. . . . I want to take a moment—as many colleagues have already done, and many more will do—to pay a very special tribute to a dear friend and colleague, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG of New Jersey.

I was deeply saddened, as we all were today, to learn Senator LAUTENBERG had passed away during the night. My thoughts and prayers are with Bonnie and the whole family, as I know they are grieving because of the special loss they feel and we will all feel.

He was the kind of Senator we will not see again—a World War II veteran. We have lost our World War II veterans. He defended freedom against some of the most evil forces of the 20th century, and he was truly a member of the Greatest Generation of Americans.

We saw him battle cancer and survive. We have seen him come to the floor time after time on behalf of the people of New Jersey and our country to fight with tremendous courage for what he believed was right.

I daresay he was one of the lions of the Senate. He served for nearly 30 years, casting over 9,000 votes on behalf of the State and the people he loved.

What makes Congress special is that we come from all walks of life, and, as we know, that is what makes a great democracy. That is what gives us our strength, not weakness.

Senator LAUTENBERG was the son of Jewish immigrants. He went to school on the GI bill—as my dad did—after defending our country. He went on to become a successful businessman by developing one of the most successful payroll companies in the world.

We were proud to have Senator LAUTENBERG speak on what it meant to be a success in creating jobs. He has been a wonderful voice in that regard.

He found his true calling in public service, and we all know that. During his five terms in the Senate he was one of the most fearless fighters on a whole range of issues. He has made a permanent mark on the quality of life of Americans. Among other things, he helped to strengthen drunk driving laws, pass the ban on smoking, prevent those convicted of domestic violence from possessing guns, author leg-

isolation to help the public discover what pollutants were being released into neighborhoods, and cowrite the new GI bill for the 21st century. I could go on and on with so many other examples.

I am proud to have worked with him to champion cleaning our beaches all along our coasts and Great Lakes, working to increase the awareness and treatment of autism, and fighting to make sure women have access to the health care we need and deserve.

He was a true fighter for the rights of all Americans, and he will be greatly missed.

Once again, I send my thoughts and prayers to his wife Bonnie, who is an amazing woman in her own right, his children, and his grandchildren during this very difficult time. . . .

Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. President, today I come to the floor shaken and deeply saddened, as we all are, by the loss of our colleague, my good friend and ally, the senior Senator from New Jersey, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. When I think of Senator LAUTENBERG, I think of the word “tenacity.” FRANK LAUTENBERG was tenacious. When he had a setback, he always got right back into the game. He was as tenacious in life as he was here in the Senate, where that tenacity paid off for the people of New Jersey and for the Nation.

When he had a setback with cancer, he did not let himself take 1 minute more than he had to before he got back up and went right back at it. I will always remember his tenacity, a strength of will, and an unshakable resolve that helped him in his own life and in making life better for others.

FRANK LAUTENBERG loved the Senate. He loved his job and the people who elected him time and time again—five times, in fact; the longest serving Senator for the State of New Jersey—people he cared deeply about—working families, seniors, single moms and the hard-working folks who trusted him always to be on their side, and he was. He was a man for New Jersey, a man for his time—one of the Greatest Generation, the last in the Senate to have served in World War II.

His story was the quintessential American story. His father Sam worked in the silk mills of Paterson, NJ. He sold coal, he farmed, and he once ran a tavern. FRANK lost his father to cancer when he was 19 and he learned the lesson of hard work, having to take on a job nights and weekends until he graduated from Nutley High School, when he joined the Army and went to Europe. When he came back, he went

to Columbia University on the GI bill, and he got a degree in economics. He understood the value of that opportunity given to him as a veteran and he extended that forward when he later coauthored the new 21st century GI bill.

Anyone who knew FRANK LAUTENBERG knew he was destined to make something of himself, and he did. He joined two of his boyhood friends to found a very successful business, ADP, and he did it well. But if losing his father, working his way through high school, going to war, starting a business and making a success of himself wasn't enough, FRANK wanted to give something back. He was very comfortable in life and he could have said: I am going to enjoy this hard work and sacrifice that has brought me to this comfortable stage in life, but he considered himself lucky and he wanted to help others. That is why he ran for office. It is why he served and it is why the people of New Jersey kept electing him.

New Jerseyans loved and admired FRANK for what he did for the Nation and what he did to help them and every American build a better life for themselves and their families. In death, those accomplishments and the love and admiration New Jerseyans have always had for FRANK LAUTENBERG will not diminish, whether it was his landmark drunk driving law, coauthoring the 21st century GI bill, or introducing the toxic right to know law that empowered the public to know what pollutants were being released into their neighborhood, FRANK gave something back to all of us.

We can talk about how hard he fought for the victims of Superstorm Sandy this year. Even in illness he came back to the Senate to try to make sure New Jerseyans and all those who suffered from Superstorm Sandy were taken care of. Or we can talk about how he worked to make the Paterson Great Falls—his hometown he loved so dearly—a national park. But above all, he was Mr. Transportation here in the Senate. Whether it was roads or bridges, airlines or the rail system, he believed in having the best and safest transportation system in the world. When it comes to air travel, he was way ahead of his time when it came to safety. Let's not forget it was FRANK LAUTENBERG who ended the dangers of smoking on airlines so none of us would be subjected to sitting in a smoke-filled aircraft and with the dangers of smoking on a plane. Today, when I took the Amtrak from Newark to Union Station, I thought through most of that ride of FRANK. I remembered how many times he came to this floor to fight for America's railways, how much he be-

lieved in the importance of rail travel and what it meant to keeping this Nation's transportation system competitive.

Given all those accomplishments, it still would not adequately reflect the gift of governing he gave this Nation in the 9,000 votes he cast in this Chamber. Maybe not all of them made the headlines, but they made a difference for every American family. With each of those votes, FRANK LAUTENBERG helped shape the history of America, and not just for his time but for all generations to come.

When I think of FRANK I also certainly not only look back to the fact he was part of that Greatest Generation of World War II veterans, but I also think FRANK may have left us too soon at the age of 89 because he never missed a beat. He lived in the moment. I remember about 3 years ago, in January, he and his wife Bonnie celebrated his 86th birthday in what some might say was an unusual way. FRANK wanted to spend his birthday with his favorite singer. He was a fan of Lady Gaga, and so to celebrate his birthday, he and Bonnie went to Radio City Music Hall for Lady Gaga's Monster Ball Tour.

No, FRANK was not yesterday's news. He was always about today's news, and he lived in the moment. But that moment is gone now. We remember well, and we were lucky to share that moment with him. Time goes by all too quickly, but the memories last forever. His accomplishments will last forever. They will touch the lives of people well beyond his death, and our image of what it means to learn to live, to learn to earn, and then give something back will never be forgotten because it lives in FRANK LAUTENBERG's legacy to this Chamber, this Nation, and to the people of my home State.

There is a quote from the Old Testament, from Daniel, chapter 12, and it says:

Many of those who sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake ... and the wise shall shine brightly like the splendor of the firmament ... And those who lead the many to justice shall be like the stars forever.

FRANK LAUTENBERG stood for justice in all of its forms for every American every day he served in this Chamber, and his memory shall be like a constellation showing us the way.

Today we say: Thank you, Senator LAUTENBERG, for a life well lived and a job well done. Thank you, on behalf of a grateful State and Nation.

Our deepest thoughts and prayers are with his wife Bonnie and his entire family. I know we will miss him as they will miss him, as the Nation will miss his incredible work.

Mrs. MURRAY. Mr. President, I come to the floor this evening with a very sad heart to speak about one of our colleagues here in the Senate who gave tremendous service to his country and sadly passed away last night.

Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG was a true American. He earned a lot throughout his lifetime, but he came here to the Senate floor to fight for all of those people who didn't have the ability to fight for themselves. He was here in the Senate with us just a few weeks ago even though he himself was battling an extremely difficult illness.

I think of FRANK LAUTENBERG as a man of tremendous determination, an awful lot of grit, and someone who really embodies the term "happy warrior." He wanted to be here to fight for those who didn't have what he did. Throughout his career, that is exactly what he did.

FRANK lived the American dream. He was the son of poor immigrants, and he rose to become a chief executive of a business that employed thousands of people around the world. He personally did very well, but he was never satisfied with just his own personal success. He understood, as did so many other great Americans, that his success was based on the opportunities this country afforded him. So he chose over three decades to give back and to fight for people to make sure they had the opportunities he had.

He started his career in the Senate back in 1982. As many of us who served with him know, he decided to retire, but he was not happy in retirement. He wanted to be here doing what he loved—being a Senator and fighting for the people of his home State of New Jersey and fighting for Americans all over to have the opportunities I just spoke about. He made it his mission to make sure the ladders that were there for him were there for the generations that came behind him.

He was a proud World War II veteran—in fact, the last this body will know. He fought for the post-9/11 GI bill because, as did my dad, who was also a World War II veteran, he had used the GI bill after World War II. He knew it was the key to unlocking the knowledge that powered the Greatest Generation. He wanted that for those who came behind him.

His desire to stand for the powerless is also why he championed legislation to protect families from gun violence, why he stood to safeguard families against dangerous chemicals time and time again, and why he took on the powerful to ban

smoking on airplanes and to bring about tougher drunk driving protections.

I personally will always remember FRANK's passion for transportation. He chaired the Transportation and Housing and Urban Development Appropriations Subcommittee before I did, and I spent many years working with him to make sure we funded the infrastructure of this country—rail, highway, airline safety issues.

FRANK's legacy really is that his direct work saved lives. He saved lives. He helped to build transportation networks that brought families, businesses, and communities together. He wanted a better life for families in America. He was a champion for the underserved and underrepresented.

How many times have I been on the floor feeling like a lonely voice—fighting for women's health care issues or fighting for the protection of families against hazardous chemicals or fighting for victims of domestic violence—and time and time again FRANK LAUTENBERG would come over here to stand beside me and fight with me, no matter what the time of day or the late hour of the night, because that was his passion and his cause.

He was a passionate public servant. He was not afraid to fight and vote for what he believed. He could never understand anyone who came here and tried to figure out which way the winds were blowing in order to take a vote. FRANK came and was passionate about whom he cared for, and he did not care about the political consequences. He wanted to fight for the underserved.

He loved the Senate. In fact, he loved it so much that one tour of duty was not enough and service called him back, as I said. Up until just a few days ago, nothing could stop FRANK from taking Amtrak down here to fight for the issues he believed in and the people of New Jersey whom he represented so well.

FRANK LAUTENBERG gave everything he had to public service, and those who served with him, as I was so fortunate to do, know it gave him all the satisfaction in the world.

He is going to be missed by all of us. He will be missed for his determination, for his passion, for always caring, and for fighting for what was right for all the people in this country.

I just wish to say tonight that my thoughts and prayers are with Bonnie and all of his family as they struggle with this loss, but I know that his legacy lives on in the safety

and caring of so many families in this country for whom he worked so passionately and hard.

Thank you.

TUESDAY, *June 4, 2013*

Mr. REID. Mr. President, this week the Senate will say goodbye to a valued friend and colleague, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. The funeral for FRANK will be in New York. He is a great American success story and the Senate's last World War II veteran.

As I indicated, we will recognize his passing and celebration of his life. It has been made pretty clear that he will be buried in Arlington Friday afternoon.

Senator LAUTENBERG loved this institution, where he spent more than three decades. He would understand that its work must go on, despite our sorrow.

Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I wish to associate myself with the remarks of the majority leader with regard to our late colleague FRANK LAUTENBERG. He was, indeed, a member of the Greatest Generation, having fought in World War II and also has had distinguished service in the Senate. . . .

Mr. CORNYN. Mr. President, I join others of our colleagues in mourning the passing of our friend and former colleague, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. Senator LAUTENBERG joined this body in 2003 for the second time. I was immensely struck by his tenacious work ethic and his deep-seated devotion to the people of his State of New Jersey. These are attributes that would serve all of us well and served him well and are something to which we can and should all aspire.

Senator LAUTENBERG's legacy will be forever woven in the fabric of America's history. His work on the new GI bill of rights has helped ensure that thousands of America's fighting men and women receive the support they need when they come home and the opportunity to become part of the next Greatest Generation.

With his passing, the Senate has lost its final member of what we all know or have come to call, as Tom Brokaw did, the Greatest Generation, the World War II generation, the generation my dad served in as part of the Army Air Corps in flying B-17s in World War II, and my father-in-law, who

landed on Utah Beach on the second day of the Normandy invasion. These were great Americans, and it is their sacrifice and the contribution they have made to our way of life that have made it possible for America to remain the envy of the world.

We are also reminded that our time in this Chamber is fleeting, and we should be humbled by that reminder.

There have been 43 new Senators who have come to the Senate since 2007 alone. The reason I counted is because that was the last time we took up immigration reform—a subject we are going to turn to perhaps next week. Forty-three new Senators since 2007. Perhaps we will have 44 by the time we turn to that topic next week. We are reminded it is our duty as Americans to ensure this Chamber will host future generations of great Americans as well.

As Senator LAUTENBERG goes to his rest, my prayer is that his loved ones can take solace in the fact that he played such an important part in the great American story with honor and integrity.

Mr. MURPHY. ... Frankly, there are hundreds, if not thousands, of men and women across this country who are alive today because of that law ... a protective order being filed due to domestic violence, a gun purchase being stopped because of that order.

One of the reasons we have that law on the books today is the advocacy of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG, who died this week, made it his life's cause to try to make the streets of his State of New Jersey safer. He was advocating right up until his final days on the floor of this Chamber to enact a ban on high-capacity magazines such as the one that killed 20 little 6- and 7-year-olds in Connecticut.

He was successful in passing through this Chamber a piece of legislation that keeps guns out of the hands of people who have been convicted of domestic violence. It is a law that has worked. It is a law that has saved the lives of hundreds, if not thousands, of men and women all across this country. It is a reminder that this place can do something about the 4,670 people who have died since Newtown due to gun violence.

FRANK LAUTENBERG knew this place had the power to save lives by enacting commonsense gun violence legislation—in his case, just a simple rule that if someone has been convicted of domestic violence, maybe they shouldn't get their hands on a gun.

Senator LAUTENBERG's work is a reminder that whether it is next month, later this year, or next year, we still have work to do to try to honor the memories of the thousands of victims of gun violence all across this country.

Ms. CANTWELL. Mr. President, I have been listening to this debate with my colleagues, and I came to share a few thoughts about the passing of our dear friend Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. He was a dear friend, a colleague. When I originally sat in the Senate, he sat right behind me. We shared seats together on the Commerce Committee. I can tell you FRANK's wit was as quick as his downhill slalom skiing. He always had something funny to say.

We knew him as somebody who had been in one of the largest computer services companies, ADP, and helped get that company started, and as somebody who represented veterans as one of the last World War II veterans in this body. He served here for almost 30 years.

What always amazed me about FRANK is that he brought that business attitude to the Senate when it came to legislating; that is, results matter. Because of that, he had a long list of legislative accomplishments.

I don't know if everybody, because of the turnover in the Senate, realized how many things FRANK accomplished: banning smoking on airplanes, lowering the threshold for drunk driving, better protection against toxic chemicals, helping to improve the everyday safety of Americans, improving the quality of our environmental laws in the United States. He also had an amendment that helped allow for better refugee status, for members of historically persecuted groups to easily get refugee status in the United States.

He did many different things while he was in the Senate, and he worked very hard because of that experience in World War II and being a veteran and going to school on the GI bill—somebody who lost his father at a very early age. He used that GI bill to get the education he needed to do these incredible things.

When FRANK had a victory, he didn't stop at that victory, he kept going. After he and Dick Durbin helped ban smoking on commercial flights, he followed that with a provision to the transportation appropriations bill that extended the ban to include all Federal buildings.

In the same kind of fervor, once he helped make our drunk driving laws stronger, he continued to try to implement stronger measures as a key player in establishing a national blood alcohol level at 0.08 percent. At the time, many States

decided to do otherwise, but FRANK worked to try to champion this at the Federal level, and as a result he helped to save tens of thousands of lives.

He was also a huge champion of our environment. He championed ocean acidification issues before they were probably really known by a lot of people in America. He understood that this was a looming disaster and that we needed to do more research for marine life, our economy, and our way of life.

He also knew and understood that Americans needed protection from toxic pollutants. Well, that is something most of us would say: Yes, we don't like toxic pollutants. Back in 1986 he wrote a bill that created a public database about toxins released in the United States. That was certainly brave for somebody from New Jersey because it was a leading chemical-producing State. The fact that FRANK took that on showed a lot of tenacity and a lot of courage, and just as he did on the other things, he followed that up.

Recently he introduced the Safe Chemicals Act to improve the understanding and reporting of chemicals found in products that make their way into the hands of Americans every single day.

He also championed improving our transportation system. I asked him: "FRANK, how did you already get a train station named for you on the Jersey line?" Anyone who has taken the Amtrak up to New York has had a chance to see that a station in Secaucus is named the Frank R. Lautenberg Station. He had been a great champion for Amtrak, but he was also a great champion for freight and freight mobility. He knew it was important to New Jersey as a major port in our country, and he wanted to make sure that not only people but products got to where they needed to go and got there on time.

We all like to think we are remembered by the American people for the accomplishments we have, and I am not sure whether they will remember all of the things FRANK LAUTENBERG did to contribute to their way of life. One thing I can say is that when I think about his advocacy for a modernized GI bill or banning smoking on planes, he touched the lives of millions of Americans.

He also had tenacity. He had the tenacity once to help a boy from New Jersey who had been involved in a domestic dispute where the father had lost custody. The young boy at that time, Sean Goldman, who was from New Jersey, had been taken by a family member and was in Brazil. His fa-

ther tried going through the Brazilian courts for years to get him back. He really wasn't successful until FRANK LAUTENBERG joined the fight. FRANK brought the same tenacity he had shown in the past and held up a Generalized System of Preferences bill—which removed tariffs on 2.7 billion dollars' worth of Brazilian goods—here in the Senate. He knew that threatening to hold up that bill would get their attention, and he was right. He literally got them to do something and return this young boy, Sean Goldman, to his father. FRANK really cared about results. He knew it was important to get that father and son reunited, and he knew the importance of getting results for his constituency in New Jersey.

We will miss FRANK. We will miss all of his legislative actions, his standing on the Senate floor and giving a speech or, as he would say, giving heck to somebody. Oftentimes it was somebody on the other side or somebody he thought was a big giant doing too many things that needed to be challenged. He will be remembered as part of a great generation of Americans who were successful in so many ways. He lived the American dream, came to the Senate and was a contributor. He will be remembered for his tenacity and standing and fighting for people.

We are going to miss you, FRANK.

Mr. BLUNT. I would like to talk for a few minutes about Senator LAUTENBERG and what he brought to this body and what he brought to public service.

I represent Missouri in the Senate, and in the House I represented southwest Missouri. Many times in the last 2½ years, Senator LAUTENBERG wanted to talk about going to basic training at Camp Crowder near Neosho, MO, as a young man barely on the edge of his twenties—I am not sure which edge of his twenties it was, but he was serving in World War II, first as a teenager and then as a man barely in his twenties—and what it was like to be surrounded by small communities, all of which were smaller than the camp at which the enlisted men were training, and what it was like when they had some free time and could go to any of these communities where they probably outnumbered the community. He always remembered that part of his training with some pleasure. The story was always different from the story before, but I am sure all the stories happened.

What he was really talking about to me every time was that commitment to service that particularly our World War II veterans brought to this body. We all know, after the reflections of the last 2 days, that he was the last of the World

War II veterans to serve here and likely to be the last of the World War II veterans to ever serve here, and the spirit of service they all brought was reflected in Senator LAUTENBERG in lots of ways.

All you would have to do is look at our voting record to know there were lots of areas at the end of the day we didn't agree on, but somehow we managed to do that and still appreciate the commitment to public service that he reflected, and I think he appreciated that in me.

One of the chances I missed here was the opportunity to serve with him on the Surface Subcommittee in Commerce. He was going to be the chairman of that committee for this Congress, and I was going to be the leading Republican and was looking forward to that because this was one area where I thought we were going to find and would have found a lot of common ground. Senator LAUTENBERG's understanding of transportation, his understanding beyond most of us of the importance of passenger rail and rail generally and how you need to integrate this system so that it works the best and the most efficiently, was clearly one of the areas where he had spent a lot of time over the years.

Remember, Senator LAUTENBERG was here as a Senator, and then he decided to retire and then was called back into public service. At a time when most people would have made that decision and moved on, he came back and served here, as it turned out, for the rest of his life of service.

It was an honor for us to get to serve with him. It was an honor for me to get to serve with him. It is a disappointment for me that I didn't get to learn more about this issue he and I were about to join hands on together.

There is a lot we should learn from his service and the service of that World War II generation. I hope that is one of the things we will be reflecting on over the next few days as we reflect on his career of service and that whole generation of service. We really do see that moment pass with Senator Inouye and Senator LAUTENBERG and others who have served here just in recent years, all gone. But if we could look at the times they could come together in that spirit of World War II to make things happen, we would all learn an important lesson.

I join his family and his friends and his colleagues in missing him and missing his service.

Mr. REID of Nevada submitted the following resolution; which was considered and agreed to:

S. RES. 160

Whereas, The Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the memorial observances of the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey be held in the Senate Chamber on Thursday, June 6, 2013, beginning at 2:00 p.m., and that the Senate attend the same.

Resolved, That paragraph 1 of Rule IV of the Rules for the Regulation of the Senate Wing of the United States Capitol (prohibiting the taking of pictures in the Senate Chamber) be temporarily suspended for the sole and specific purpose of permitting the Senate Photographic Studio to photograph this memorial observance.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms be directed to make necessary and appropriate arrangements in connection with the memorial observances in the Senate Chamber.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives, transmit an enrolled copy thereof to the family of the deceased, and invite the House of Representatives and the family of the deceased to attend the memorial observances in the Senate Chamber.

Resolved, That invitations be extended to the President of the United States, the Vice President of the United States, and the members of the Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Diplomatic Corps (through the Secretary of State), the Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, the Chief of Staff of the Air Force, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard to attend the memorial observances in the Senate Chamber.

Mr. MENENDEZ (for himself, Mr. Reid, Mr. McConnell, Mr. Alexander, Ms. Ayotte, Ms. Baldwin, Mr. Barrasso, Mr. Baucus, Mr. Begich, Mr. Bennet, Mr. Blumenthal, Mr. Blunt, Mr. Boozman, Mrs. Boxer, Mr. Brown, Mr. Burr, Ms. Cantwell, Mr. Cardin, Mr. Carper, Mr. Casey, Mr. Chambliss, Mr. Coats, Mr. Coburn, Mr. Cochran, Ms. Collins, Mr. Coons, Mr. Corker, Mr. Cornyn, Mr. Cowan, Mr. Crapo, Mr. Cruz, Mr. Donnelly, Mr. Durbin, Mr. Enzi, Mrs. Feinstein, Mrs. Fischer, Mr. Flake, Mr. Franken, Mrs. Gillibrand, Mr. Graham, Mr. Grassley, Mrs. Hagan, Mr. Harkin, Mr. Hatch, Mr. Heinrich, Ms. Heitkamp, Mr. Heller, Ms. Hirono, Mr. Hoeven, Mr. Inhofe, Mr. Isakson, Mr. Johanns, Mr. Johnson of Wisconsin, Mr. Johnson of South Dakota, Mr. Kaine, Mr. King, Mr. Kirk, Ms. Klobuchar, Ms. Landrieu, Mr. Leahy, Mr. Lee, Mr. Levin, Mr. Manchin, Mr. McCain, Mrs. McCaskill, Mr. Merkley, Ms. Mikulski, Mr. Moran, Ms. Murkowski, Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murray, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Paul, Mr. Portman, Mr. Pryor, Mr. Reed, Mr. Risch, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Rubio, Mr. Sanders, Mr. Schatz, Mr. Schumer, Mr. Scott, Mr. Sessions, Mrs. Shaheen, Mr. Shelby,

Ms. Stabenow, Mr. Tester, Mr. Thune, Mr. Toomey, Mr. Udall of Colorado, Mr. Udall of New Mexico, Mr. Vitter, Mr. Warner, Ms. Warren, Mr. Whitehouse, Mr. Wicker, and Mr. Wyden) submitted the following resolution; which was considered and agreed to:

S. RES. 161

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG served the people of the State of New Jersey for over 28 years in the United States Senate;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG was the longest serving United States Senator from the State of New Jersey;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG cast 9,267 roll call votes—more than any other United States Senator from the State of New Jersey and the 40th most in United States Senate history;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG served on multiple Committees in the Senate including the Committee on the Environment and Public Works; the Committee on Commerce, Science, and Transportation; and the Committee on Appropriations; and served as Chairman of the Environment and Public Works Subcommittee on Superfund, Toxics, and Environmental Health; the Commerce, Science, and Transportation Subcommittee on Surface Transportation and Merchant Marine Infrastructure, Safety, and Security; the Appropriations Subcommittee on Transportation; and the Appropriations Subcommittee on Financial Services, and General Government;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG enlisted in the United States Army at the age of 18 and served in the European Theater during World War II;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG was able to attend Columbia University as a result of G.I. Bill benefits following his military service;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG co-founded the company Automatic Data Processing (ADP) and worked as its Chief Executive Officer, helping it become one of America's most successful companies;

Whereas the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG dedicated his Senate career to improving the environment and public health, strengthening our nation's transportation systems and working tirelessly on behalf of the people of New Jersey: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That—

(1) the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG, Senator from the State of New Jersey;

(2) the Secretary of the Senate shall transmit this resolution to the House of Representatives and transmit an enrolled copy thereof to the family of the deceased; and

(3) when the Senate adjourns today, it stand adjourned as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator.

Mr. REID of Nevada submitted the following concurrent resolution; which was considered and agreed to:

S. CON. RES. 18

Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That the Architect of the Capitol is authorized and directed to transfer the catafalque which is situated in the Exhibition Hall of the Capitol Visitor Center to the

Senate Chamber so that such catafalque may be used in connection with services to be conducted there for the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Mr. REID. Mr. President, the Senate will not be in session tomorrow to allow Senators to attend Senator LAUTENBERG's funeral. I would just mention, I just spoke to the Sergeant at Arms Office and the Secretary's Office. They are very impressed with the effusive outpouring of respect for Senator LAUTENBERG. We have four airplanes going up there. It is so wonderful. I am so impressed. . . .

Mr. President, if there is no further business to come before the Senate, I ask unanimous consent that it adjourn under the provisions of S. Res. 161 as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Senator FRANK R. LAUTENBERG of New Jersey.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senate stands adjourned until 9 a.m. on Thursday, June 6, and does so under the provisions of S. Res. 161 as a further mark of respect to the late Senator FRANK R. LAUTENBERG of New Jersey.

Thereupon, the Senate, at 7:14 p.m., adjourned until Thursday, June 6, 2013, at 9 a.m.

THURSDAY, *June 6, 2013*

Mr. REID. . . . Senator LAUTENBERG will lie in repose in the Senate Chamber this afternoon. Senators will gather at 2:15 p.m. in the Ohio Clock corridor to go to the floor and pay their respects.

I wish to briefly say I truly appreciate, as we all do, Sergeant at Arms Terry Gainer and his whole staff for making this so very pleasant—at least as pleasant as a funeral can be. It was truly a celebration.

Because of the Jewish tradition, this had to be jammed in with not a lot of time, so we were under tremendous pressure. I appreciate the work which allowed us to get this done.

I appreciate what Secretary Hagel, Ash Carter at the Pentagon, the Assistant Secretary of the Senate, Sheila Dwyer, and her entire staff in the Secretary's Office have done to make this whole situation as pleasant as it has been.

Mr. REID. Mr. President, this afternoon the Senate will pay its final respects to a friend and a respected colleague—and that is an understatement—FRANK LAUTENBERG. FRANK

will lie in repose in the Chamber where he spent three decades of his professional life.

Senator LAUTENBERG was one of the most effective and productive Senators to serve in the Senate and, as we learned yesterday, one of the most humorous. His leadership as well as his laughter and kindness will be missed.

FRIDAY, *June 7, 2013*

Mr. NELSON. Madam President, I was greatly saddened to learn about the passing of Senator LAUTENBERG on Monday. I was fortunate to serve with Senator LAUTENBERG on the Commerce Committee. His life was about public service, plain and simple.

FRANK was a great example of the American dream. Over the past few days we have all heard FRANK's story of being born into a Russian and Polish immigrant family, and working his way from humble beginnings to a prosperous career as a chief executive in the private sector. But FRANK's true calling was public service and giving back to his community, his State, and our Nation throughout his life. As a young man, he served our country in the U.S. Army in WWII and went to Columbia University on the GI bill.

In Congress FRANK fought to create economic opportunity for all Americans by supporting our public infrastructure. He was a staunch advocate for passenger rail and Amtrak. FRANK's achievements on transportation issues were not only concerned with promoting commerce, but also public safety. His work to ban smoking on domestic flights and combat drunk driving has saved countless lives.

FRANK also fought side by side with me on the Aviation Operations, Safety, and Security Subcommittee of the Senate Commerce Committee to make sure that critical NASA safety research was being shared with the commercial aviation industry to help protect members of the flying public.

Florida and New Jersey are very different States, but they share a coastline. After the Deepwater Horizon spill devastated the Gulf, I worked with him to stop offshore drilling until more was known about what caused that tragedy. FRANK was also a trusted ally in securing essential funding to keep our beaches clean and water safe for people to enjoy.

FRANK was a crucial supporter of many other important environmental causes. He fought to keep our oceans clean by pushing for a "double-hull" standard for oil tankers, banning

ocean dumping, and taking other steps to promote better water quality. He also sponsored legislation to crack down on companies that release dangerous toxins into the air and water, and make polluters pay for their toxic mess. FRANK was a great champion for the environment.

As the last World War II veteran in the Senate, we lost a true hero on Monday and one of this body's last members of the Greatest Generation.

MONDAY, *June 10, 2013*

ORDER FOR PRINTING OF TRIBUTES

Mr. BROWN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that tributes to FRANK LAUTENBERG, the late Senator from New Jersey, be printed as a Senate document and that Members have until 12 noon on Thursday, June 20, to submit said tributes.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

WEDNESDAY, *June 12, 2013*

Mr. CARDIN. Mr. President, we all lost a dear friend when FRANK LAUTENBERG passed away a little over a week ago. He was a friend, he was a colleague, he was a mentor. In the last Congress I had the opportunity to sit next to him on the floor of the Senate. Our desks were back there in the last row. I tell you—you have heard this many times—but when we had those votearamas FRANK kept me very much engaged. His sense of humor, his ability to use contemporary activities with a sense of humor kept us all going. We are certainly going to miss that humor.

I also sat next to him on the Environment and Public Works Committee. He was a fierce defender of public health and the environment. I am going to certainly miss his advocacy. He was there to protect clean air. He chaired that subcommittee and took on every special interest in order to protect our children and to protect our communities.

He was a fierce defender of the environment, recognizing we all have a responsibility to pass on the environment in a better condition to future generations.

His story is a story about the success of America. Here we have a child of an immigrant family that came to this country and started anew with virtually no resources. It is very appropriate that I am talking about FRANK LAUTENBERG on a day in which the immigration reform bill is on the floor of the Senate.

I know if FRANK were here, he would be talking about his own family and his own experiences and why the passage of this immigration bill is so important for America's future. Yes, we are going to do the right thing for the values of America, but we are also going to help America's economic future and our security in the future. He grew up in a family of poverty. His father died when he was very young. He had no choice after high school but to enter the military. But he wanted to enter the military because he wanted to serve his country. So he served in World War II. As we know, he was the last surviving Member of the Senate who served in World War II. He did an incredible service to our country under extremely difficult circumstances. He came back to the United States and this country offered him the GI bill opportunity for education. But for that GI bill FRANK LAUTENBERG never would have had those educational opportunities. He took advantage of it and went to business school. He used that to develop a business that was innovative and creative. There was a need out there to deal with personnel costs by businesses. FRANK LAUTENBERG developed, with his partners, a way in which that service could be provided in the most cost-effective way.

What did that do? That made this country more efficient, more effective. What that did was create a lot of jobs for this country. It also made FRANK LAUTENBERG a fairly wealthy person. That is the American way: innovation to grow our economy, to create jobs, and to benefit by your own innovation. FRANK LAUTENBERG took advantage of that and succeeded in a great way.

But he was not satisfied with that. He wanted to give back to his community. So he served his community. He served in many ways. There is a whole host of community organizations to which he provided leadership, his own personal time, in order to help people. He did that. Jewish Federation—he became a national leader there to help communities all over the world. FRANK LAUTENBERG did that as a private citizen because he thought it was the right thing to do.

Then he decided he wanted to serve his community in a different way, so he ran for the Senate, got elected to the

Senate, served two different terms in the Senate. He is the only Senator who was both the junior and senior Senator twice from the same State. But he never forgot his roots. He never forgot where he came from. He has a long list of accomplishments, from helping refugees come here to America, to helping keep the air we breathe on airlines safe for our children. The list is voluminous. We have already talked about it. He will be missed by all.

Our thoughts and prayers are with Bonnie, who we all know so well, and his entire family. To the people of New Jersey and the people of this Nation, FRANK LAUTENBERG was an extraordinary person who made a lasting mark. He will be missed by all. We all know we are better because of having served with him.

MONDAY, *June 17, 2013*

Mr. CASEY. Madam President. I am honored to join my fellow Senators as we remember our friend and colleague Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. A dedicated public servant, FRANK proudly represented New Jersey almost continuously from 1982 until his death.

Long before reaching the Senate, FRANK LAUTENBERG had proven himself a patriot. Following his high school graduation, FRANK enlisted in the Army and served his country in Europe as a member of the Army Signal Corps during the Second World War. A member of the Greatest Generation and the last World War II veteran to serve in the Senate, FRANK was a true public servant.

Motivated by the desire to give back to the country that provided him with so much, FRANK's work in the Senate improved the lives of all Americans and left a lasting impact on our Nation. Through his legislative efforts, Senator LAUTENBERG helped to safeguard our Nation's transportation infrastructure, increase access to quality health care, and ensure that the brave men and women who serve our country today will have access to the same benefits and opportunities that FRANK frequently credited with his success.

FRANK's strong moral character often made him a leader on some of the most pressing issues of the day, and his efforts will undoubtedly leave a lasting legacy. Having cast more than 9,000 votes on the floor—more than any previous Senator from New Jersey—FRANK played an influential role

in shaping important policies, directing funding, and helping people in need.

On a personal note, I will always recall what a privilege it was to travel to Israel and Turkey with FRANK in 2009 as part of a congressional delegation. I admired his strong support of Israel, and he will certainly be remembered as a tireless friend and advocate for that nation.

In closing, I am reminded of a quotation from President Kennedy. Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG truly was:

Someone who looks ahead and not behind, someone who welcomes new ideas without rigid reactions, someone who cares about the welfare of the people—their health, their housing, their schools, their jobs, their civil rights, and their civil liberties.

We will miss him in this Chamber but our country, and our children have a brighter future because of his dedicated service.

THURSDAY, *June 20, 2013*

Mr. HARKIN. Mr. President, with the passing of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG this month, the Senate lost one of its most respected and accomplished Members—a great progressive driven by a passion for justice and a deep love for this country.

Indeed, FRANK LAUTENBERG's remarkable life is the American dream personified. He was the son of poor, hard-working immigrant parents who entered America through Ellis Island. He served in the U.S. Army in World War II, attended Columbia University thanks to the GI bill, founded an enormously successful company, and was elected five times to the U.S. Senate.

Senator LAUTENBERG will be remembered here in the Senate for his tenacity and fearlessness in pursuit of his ambitious legislative goals. FRANK was a fighter. Time and again, he took on powerful interests to improve the health and safety of the American people, and countless individuals have led longer, healthier lives as a result of his tireless advocacy.

One of Senator LAUTENBERG's great early accomplishments came in 1984, just 2 years into his first term. As a freshman Senator in the minority party, he successfully passed legislation establishing a national drinking age of 21. That law alone is estimated to have saved more than 25,000 lives. Sixteen years later, he championed legislation effectively creating a nationwide ban on driving by anyone with a blood-

alcohol content of .08 or higher, a change that also dramatically reduced alcohol-related traffic fatalities.

I was proud to work closely with Senator LAUTENBERG in the fight to combat the public health threat posed by tobacco usage. He will forever be remembered as the author of the landmark 1989 law that banned smoking on all domestic airline flights—and that law was just the beginning of his efforts to curb smoking in a broad range of public places. In the current Congress, I was proud to join him in an effort to stop tobacco smuggling and to increase and equalize tobacco taxes.

Throughout his career, Senator LAUTENBERG championed women's health issues. He worked to ensure that students have access to comprehensive sex education; that women who go to their neighborhood pharmacy to fill a prescription for birth control cannot be turned away because of the objections of the pharmacist; and that Peace Corps volunteers have access to insurance coverage for abortion services in cases of rape, incest, and life endangerment. He also fought for women's reproductive rights internationally and was a longtime advocate for repealing the "global gag rule" on federally funded family planning organizations.

Even in his final months, FRANK was unstoppable. He continued the fight to secure relief for victims of Superstorm Sandy. In April, using a wheelchair, he insisted on coming to the Senate floor to cast votes in favor of tougher gun safety legislation. And, to the end, he continued to lead the fight for long overdue legislation to keep Americans safe from thousands of toxic chemicals we encounter in our daily lives, including in furniture, fabrics, and cleaning products. I can think of no better way for Senators to honor our late colleague than by passing chemical safety legislation for the first time in nearly four decades.

FRANK LAUTENBERG began his career in public service as a citizen soldier in Europe in World War II. It must be noted that FRANK was the last veteran of World War II to serve in the Senate. In January, we lost another distinguished veteran of World War II, Senator Dan Inouye. The fact is, for nearly six decades, this institution has been enriched and ennobled by members of the Greatest Generation—people like Philip Hart, Bob Dole, George McGovern, Fritz Hollings, Dan Inouye, and FRANK LAUTENBERG—who began their public service in uniform in wartime, and who brought a special dimension to the Senate. They had a unique perspective on matters of war and peace. They were motivated by a patriot-

ism not of words, but of deeds and sacrifice. They were determined advocates for veterans, including veterans of our most recent wars.

Here in the Senate and across the Nation, there have been many tributes to our friend FRANK LAUTENBERG. As I said, he was a passionate progressive. He was a tenacious fighter. He was a Senator of many landmark legislative accomplishments. But knowing FRANK as a true gentleman and great family man, I can think of no greater tribute than to note that Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG was a man of enormous honor, decency, and graciousness. He was a wonderful friend. May he rest in peace.

Mr. REED. Mr. President, I would like to offer some brief reflections on the distinguished service and accomplishments of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG.

He possessed an unwavering commitment to our country and its highest ideals of duty and fairness.

His achievements over a lifetime well lived are impressive. He came from very humble beginnings but showed tremendous determination and tenacity as he achieved success in business and politics.

Senator LAUTENBERG was a World War II veteran—serving honorably in the U.S. Army Signal Corps from 1942 to 1946, posted in Europe with so many other young Americans to fight in a war that had to be fought. In fact, he was the last World War II veteran to serve in the U.S. Senate.

After the war he like so many benefited from the GI bill and graduated from Columbia University. He had seen the hard work of his parents and began a career in business where he recognized the importance of computer technology well before the advent of many innovations we take for granted today. His success in helping create the Nation's first payroll services company, Automatic Data Processing, could have led Senator LAUTENBERG anywhere, but it was his desire to give back to his community and to his country that had given him an education and a promising future that led him to the Senate.

When he set his eye on doing something, being on the other side of him meant you were in for a battle. That resolve may be a reason why he had so many legislative achievements. Indeed, he knew how important infrastructure is to the economy, and his work to preserve and improve Amtrak has helped millions of Americans who rely on rail for commuting, travel, and commerce every day. Growing up in an industrial area, he knew how important it was to respect

the environment, so he fought, even when the odds were against him, for cleaning up Superfund sites, improving air quality, and ensuring better oversight of toxic chemicals. And when he saw the health damage that smoking can cause, he led the way to ban smoking on airplanes.

The issue of gun safety is where I worked most closely with him. Those efforts to stem the flow of guns to criminals, terrorists, and others who shouldn't have access to firearms gave me a deeper appreciation for the strength of his principles and beliefs. There was no one more engaged in this issue, and I know that as the effort continues to close the gun show loophole, his commitment to reducing gun violence in our country will serve as a true guidepost.

As so many pointed out in the wonderful service remembering Senator LAUTENBERG, he was tenacious as well as humorous. Indeed, he fought for New Jersey and for what he believed was right each and every single day.

The Senate and our country have lost an important voice on so many issues, but his work will carry on and not be forgotten. Indeed, the benefits to our Nation of all his efforts and dedication will last for years to come.

I extend my deepest condolences to Bonnie; his children, Ellen Lautenberg, Nan Morgart, Lisa Birer, and Joshua Lautenberg; his stepchildren, Danielle Englebardt and Lara Englebardt Metz; and his 13 grandchildren, on behalf of myself, my constituents, and the State of Rhode Island. Their loss is greater than ours because they have lost a husband, father, and grandfather. He will be missed.

Mr. UDALL of Colorado. Mr. President, earlier this month, we lost one of our Nation's most beloved public servants. Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG was a World War II hero, a successful businessman, a statesman—and above all else, a kind and generous man, one that I am honored to have called a friend. FRANK will be greatly missed by New Jerseyans, his colleagues in Washington, and his family and friends across the Nation.

Much can be said about FRANK and the priorities he championed. What struck me most is that FRANK fought for the little guy. His public career was built on the foundation of being a champion for a safe, clean, healthy, and economically stable America. In the U.S. Senate, he championed efforts to preserve America's landscape and natural beauty. Like me, he believed that America's precious land and resources should be protected and conserved for future generations to honor and enjoy. FRANK knew that we don't inherit the land

from our ancestors, we borrow it from our children. FRANK believed in a sustainable American energy system—one that increases energy independence and prioritizes renewable energy efforts such as wind, solar, and geothermal. As a leading voice in Congress on climate change, FRANK was acutely aware of the harmful effects global warming has on our planet, and he led the charge to ensure Americans—and his colleagues—were aware that the overwhelming science should spur us to reverse this dangerous trend.

FRANK's contribution to his State and our Nation extends far beyond his environmental accomplishments. He led policy reforms that are too numerous to catalog here. For example, FRANK fought hard to establish health and safety standards and ensured that public health in America was a priority for legislators. A key player behind landmark legislation establishing a Federal blood-alcohol level limit and banning smoking on airplanes, FRANK's public health initiatives have improved the lives of millions of Americans. Generations to come will benefit and live longer and healthier lives because of this great American statesman.

FRANK was a real champion for the people of New Jersey, but what many people may not know is that he is also a true friend to my home State of Colorado. From the initial planning stages to the final product, the existence of Denver International Airport, DIA, can be largely attributed to FRANK LAUTENBERG. DIA received an unprecedented amount of Federal financial help, largely in part to FRANK's unwavering support of the project. He also publicly supported the construction of C-470, maintaining that the major highway was an essential addition to Colorado commerce and industry. Throughout the country, he supported the development of urban public transportation and pushed to strengthen Amtrak. Without FRANK's dedication, our national transportation system would not have kept pace with our growing population.

After casting his 9,000th vote in 2011, Majority Leader Harry Reid recognized Senator LAUTENBERG as one of the most productive Senators in the history of this country. FRANK's wisdom and tenacity made him an influential figure in the U.S. Senate for nearly 30 years. I am grateful to have served alongside him. His enduring spirit and strong character will not be forgotten within the Halls of Congress.

My sincerest condolences go out to FRANK's family, including his wife, Bonnie Englebardt; 6 children and their spouses, Ellen Lautenberg and Doug Hendel, Nan and Joe

Morgart, Josh and Christina Lautenberg, Lisa and Doug Birer, Danielle Englehardt and Stuart Katzoff, Lara Englehardt Metz and Corey Metz; and 13 grandchildren.

Mr. BLUMENTHAL. Mr. President, it is a great privilege to rise and honor the late Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. I think I speak for many of my colleagues when I say he was a true hero to New Jersey and in the Senate, a self-made man, and an inspiration to us all.

I was proud to count FRANK as a good friend and mentor. We shared similar backgrounds—children of Eastern European immigrants—and similar convictions. I will never forget Senator LAUTENBERG’s courage when he cast important votes on gun violence prevention just a few months before his death. He had a renewed hope that we could save many lives and prevent more Americans from facing the senseless violence that we all experienced with the tragedy at Sandy Hook Elementary School. In tribute to FRANK, and to the Newtown families, I will continue to fight for gun violence legislation. I am sure that FRANK would agree that this battle will be a marathon, not a sprint, and we need to keep pushing forward.

Many have risen over the last few weeks to pay tribute to FRANK. I am similarly humbled by his many years of service and the number of accomplishments that we can attribute to his leadership. As the last serving World War II veteran, his bravery in battle will never be forgotten. He was a relentless and unremitting fighter for public health causes, such as controlling the harmful effects of public tobacco use, raising the drinking age to 21, and banning toxic household chemicals. He was determined to witness the effects of his legislative efforts, and many times he did live to see the results of his tremendous work.

FRANK was a champion of the rail community for many years, leading transportation safety issues. Throughout his tenure he improved passenger rail systems, protected Amtrak, and pushed for improvements to high-speed rail. FRANK was certainly in my thoughts as I chaired a hearing of the Committee on Commerce, Science, and Transportation yesterday on rail safety. I am grateful for his tenacity and proactivity on these issues.

We have lost FRANK LAUTENBERG’s stirring presence on the floor, but never in our hearts. For 28 years he pushed for important changes as a force for good, refusing to give up

the public fight for his steadfast convictions. Cynthia and I send our love to Bonnie and the Lautenberg family.

WEDNESDAY, *June 26, 2013*

Mr. REID. Mr. President, I rise to recognize a man, Albert Carey Caswell, who has dedicated his life to recounting the stories of our Nation's history to the visitors of the U.S. Capitol, as well as many others who have participated in Albert's tours.

Albert's poetic talent and upbeat attitude has enriched the lives of his colleagues, Senators, staff, and visitors during his nearly 30-year career in the U.S. Capitol.

Albert is known for his gift of words, in poetry and in prose, which have left an indelible mark on the *Congressional Record*, as more than 150 of his poems are included in there. More recently, Albert wrote a poem to honor the late Senator LAUTENBERG from New Jersey.

Albert got to know Senator LAUTENBERG from years of escorting veterans around the U.S. Capitol. Albert had immense respect for Senator LAUTENBERG's military record as well as for his enduring commitment to public service.

Mr. President, I share Albert's "Let's Be FRANK" poem for all to read.

LET'S BE FRANK

Let's!
Let's be FRANK!
Of how his long fine life upon this earth so ranks!
Now, that's a Laut En Berg
For he was but a public servant,
Who our Nation all so Heard!

A Jersey Boy
Who so lived The Great American Dream
Who so looked as if he would live forever,
As so it seemed!
In his 80's
he looked like he was in his 60's ...

Because, hard work was but his life's dignity!
Give me your tired and your poor!
As America opened up her arms and her doors ...
To a family who came from far across the dark deep shores!

When,
at the edge ... as Mankind bled!
He volunteered to join the Army
As he so raised his hand and his life so pledged
To Save The World

In a World War!
 While, Fighting in The Big One . . .
 So far across those most distant shores!

 And came back home,
 and yet still to more greatness his heart of courage roamed!
 As he took that GI Bill
 And climbed another hill

 With now a great education he so owned
 ADP,
 as him and his friends built a great American Company!
 But deep down inside
 something far much more important out to him so cried!
 To serve his country and beloved New Jersey,
 his heart would decide!

 Like his favorite band Bon Jovi,
 "like a cowboy" he wanted it "dead or alive!"
 Until, finally rising all the way to the top,
 To The Senate Floor where he would so stop as he so strived!

 In thirty years,
 It became oh so very clear!
 The title of a United States Senator,
 He was so meant to own!
 Upon the Senate floor,
 where his great shadow would be so cast for evermore!

 Now Let's Be FRANK,
 you were one hell of a public servant and that's for sure!
 For yours was a life of standing tall
 To somehow,
 somehow make it a better world for one and all!

 For you had a style and a grace!
 And a look and a smile upon your face!
 And a presence and a command
 That so said that you so belonged in this place!

 And even though you retired,
 you went home and still you had the fire!
 So you came back,
 To every one here to so inspire!

 Let's Be FRANK,
 one could not have lived a life much more higher!
 Right up to the end,
 What you did FRANK meant so very much!
 But as a family man,
 as where your greatest accomplishments would stand as such!

 For FRANK,
 you were a giver not a taker!
 And it's clear a better world on your life's journey,
 You would so make here!

 But there's more debates,
 Byrd, Stevens, and Teddy up in Heaven you now await!
 And all of your GI buddies,
 Who the trip home with you never made

Let's Be FRANK,
wouldn't we all want to live a long life so great!
Because all in the end,
it's far, far, far better to give, than to take!
Let's Be FRANK!

Proceedings in the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 3, 2013*

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I offer a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

H. RES. 242

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG, a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of such Members of the House as the Speaker may designate, together with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That when the House adjourns today, it adjourn as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey is recognized for 1 hour.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, it is my sad duty to inform you that Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG has passed away. He died from complications from viral pneumonia this morning at New York Presbyterian Hospital. FRANK LAUTENBERG was 89 years old.

I join with my friends and colleagues from our delegation—and, I know, with the entire House—in expressing our profound sorrow to his family—his wife, Bonnie, his 6 children, and his 13 grandchildren. Senator LAUTENBERG will be deeply missed.

We will have a Special Order to honor this wonderful man, but just one point: that with his passing he is the last of World War II—of the Greatest Generation—to serve in the U.S. Senate, and I want everyone to know he will be deeply missed. I personally worked very closely with him on a number of issues, in particular on combating anti-Semitism, so I just want to say that we are all in sorrow for his passing. We pray for him and for his family.

I would like to yield to my good friend and colleague from New Jersey (Mr. Pallone) for any comments he might have.

Mr. PALLONE. I want to thank my colleague.

It's really with a great deal of sadness that we come to the well this evening to announce—or to comment, if you will—on Senator LAUTENBERG's passing.

I really can't imagine the Congress without him. I worked on his campaign from the very first day in 1982, and he was the longest serving Member of the U.S. Senate from the State of New Jersey in our entire history.

The fact of the matter is that Senator LAUTENBERG was always there for the little guy. Many of you know that he was a wealthy individual, but he never forgot his roots, and they were very humble roots. He always believed that the Congress should be there for people in need and that the American dream required that everyone had an equal opportunity and that Congress could do things. FRANK LAUTENBERG understood that there were a lot of problems out there, but he felt that Congress needed to work together on a bipartisan basis to solve those problems.

There are so many that I can mention, but I won't. Whether it was the Nation's infrastructure, mass transit, all of the environmental concerns, whether he wanted to clean up the ocean or clean the air or clean the water for the next generation, he really believed that things could get done here, and he worked hard to get things done. We know, more than anybody else, he was able to accomplish a lot because of the hard work that he put into it.

So I just want to thank him for all of that and for his legacy, and I want to express sympathy, obviously, to Bonnie and his family. He will be missed for what he accomplished and also for what he told us about what our job is when we're here—to get things done and to worry about the little guy and to make sure that we are always out there, working every day to make this a better country.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to my colleague from New Jersey (Mr. Lance).

Mr. LANCE. Thank you, Congressman Pallone, and thank you, Congressman Smith, the dean of the delegation.

Senator LAUTENBERG was a tenacious fighter for the 9 million residents of the State of New Jersey, and tenacity was at the heart of his public service. New Jersey is a State that is complex and that is comprised of many different ethnicities, and Senator LAUTENBERG represented all of us

extremely well. The only person in the history of the State to serve five terms in the U.S. Senate, Senator LAUTENBERG died with his boots on in the saddle as he would have wished.

He was extremely proud of his roots in Paterson, a great industrial city in this Nation, where he was born and raised; and at age 18 he went off to war, World War II, as one of the Greatest Generation. Senator LAUTENBERG was the beneficiary of the GI bill of rights, and he was able to attend Columbia University from which he graduated after the Second World War, and his brilliant career in the private sector at ADP is a hallmark to the entrepreneurial spirit of the American people; but he recognized that he could do more for the people of our State and of the Nation when he was elected to the U.S. Senate in 1982, reelected in 1988 and reelected again in 1994, a hiatus of 2 years, then elected for a fourth term in 2002, and again for a fifth term in 2008. He was a person of perseverance.

To Mrs. Lautenberg and the Lautenberg children and family, we extend our profound sympathy. The people of New Jersey and, might I suggest, the Nation, are saddened by his death.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Andrews).

Mr. ANDREWS. I thank my friends and colleagues for joining in this moment of solemn remembrance.

There is not a corner of our State that does not bear the manifestation of the greatness of Senator LAUTENBERG's career. Some of the manifestations are functional and somewhat ordinary—bridges and exit ramps—but so many of the things are things of beauty and splendor. This is a person who risked his life for his country in the Second World War and who gave his life to building a successful business and building a great State and a great country.

We are profoundly saddened by his loss, but we are heartened by his example, and I thank all of us on both sides of the aisle for remembering him. Our prayers go to his family, and our thanks go to him for a great life well led.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Pascrell).

Mr. PASCARELL. FRANK LAUTENBERG was my friend for 45 years. We drank the same water in Paterson, NJ. He was a person of very small means when you looked at his mom and

dad. They worked in the factories in Paterson, NJ, as so many other people did. His father died when he was 43 years of age. He got sick from the jobs that he had when there was no protection for workers, not like it is now.

Now, can you picture this in a garage in Paterson, NJ, off of Carroll Street, four guys together, putting a company together, that if you didn't invest in it you kicked yourself after that, ADP?

He had a business acumen, a business sense, that went beyond votes on the floor of the Senate. He was a good guy, and I know that the talking heads would say he was a liberal's liberal. FRANK LAUTENBERG was a very basic, conservative guy when it came to our values in this country. He was not a spectator by any stretch. He was in there. He was in the battle. He came back to School No. 6 on Mercer Street in Paterson to take care of those kids, to give them computers and to say make sure you take care of those computers because this is going to get you, perhaps, on a path to something better in life for you and your family. He didn't forget it. A lot of people say he didn't forget his roots. That's a wave. That's a passing by. He was not that kind of a person.

So, to Bonnie and to his beautiful family, our best, deepest feelings of condolences and sorrow.

We don't know what we've lost—we never do—but we pray that everyone begins to understand, at least now, that each of us is significant, that each of us is important and, as FRANK would say, that no one is better than anyone else.

God bless FRANK LAUTENBERG.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Holt).

Mr. HOLT. We mark with sorrow and admiration the loss of FRANK LAUTENBERG—a loss to Bonnie and his family, a loss to this Congress, a loss to New Jersey, a loss to America.

He served in the Army as a youngster. His father died while he was serving in the Second World War—and “serve” is the right word. He saw service as his duty, as his life—serving other people, never forgetting the common person and the common good. Whether he was working for public health or individual health care or education or was helping prevent bullying in schools or was teaching foreign languages or was providing for safety in chemical plants, he was thinking about the ordinary person. He never forgot that, he never stopped fighting, and the people of New Jersey knew

that. They knew they had somebody in the Senate who was looking out for them.

What I think of most is his work that he did on the Transportation Subcommittee about the blood alcohol level and drunk driving. He did more than any other single person in this country to prevent drunk driving. You could fill many football stadiums with people who are alive today because of FRANK LAUTENBERG. The interesting thing is that not one of them would know they are indebted to him for that legislation.

We have a lot to be grateful for to FRANK LAUTENBERG, and his legacy is something that we should work hard to continue.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Garrett).

Mr. GARRETT. To the dean of the delegation and to the rest of my colleagues from New Jersey, Washington, DC, the Senate, the Chambers will not be the same without FRANK LAUTENBERG walking about.

He is and he was a man who lived truly an extraordinary life. You've heard of his humble beginnings that Bill, I guess, knows pretty well, of his growing up in that neighborhood and going on to fight through World War II, as Leonard points out; and of that extraordinary entrepreneurial spirit. In all of those ways, he lived an extraordinary life that left an extraordinary impact upon the people of his community and the State and on all of those people who benefited from his business acumen—to be able to use that service—to the jobs that he provided and then to take that and bring it here to Washington and the benefits that he provided even far beyond his own humble beginnings back in Paterson, NJ, but across the country as well.

So we come here today, joined in the thought that our prayers are with him, his family, his children, and grandchildren. We just hope that through this difficult time that they must be going through that they can find some solace in the fact that so many people who have come here today and who are back in New Jersey respect him and appreciate him and thank him for what he did for the State.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Sires).

Mr. SIRES. I want to thank my colleagues for being here today and for expressing the sentiment toward a friend.

I knew FRANK LAUTENBERG for a long time. I was a mayor when I first met him. He never changed. He was a fighter. He was a real product of New Jersey in his coming from Paterson, serving in the service, starting a business. He became one of the best Senators we ever had in New Jersey. He was a man who had a vision, because he was one of the first ones who saw that riding on a plane and having somebody smoking next to you was not healthy. FRANK fought that fight, and President Reagan signed it into law.

So, today, New Jersey is sad. It's sad because one of its own is not going to be with us any more. Right down to the end, FRANK fought. I will remember him fighting Governor Christie. I remember him fighting for the tunnel. So we are all sad in New Jersey today.

To the whole family, we extend our condolences.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Runyan).

Mr. RUNYAN. I, too, want to reflect on all of the kind and gracious words that my colleagues have expressed up here.

I, only being in my second term, can't say that I knew FRANK that well, but I want to point out one thing: that it's unfortunate that sometimes it takes someone's passing to realize all of the great things he did in his life. I've learned in coming here to Washington sometimes that people forget they are people who come here to represent the people back home, and you forget about the good deeds, the hard work. When you look at what FRANK did, working every single day until today, that is something that, I think, we as Americans do—take that work ethic into everything we do every single day. That's what makes us the greatest country in the world.

With FRANK's obviously being that type of role model, I think we are all saddened by his passing. We will miss him. Again, our condolences go out to his family, and I thank you all for taking time out to recognize him as an individual because, I think, sometimes that is lost.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Payne).

Mr. PAYNE. Thank you to my colleagues from New Jersey and in the House of Representatives.

Once again, I stand here in almost over a year with sorrow in my heart. The New Jersey delegation has lost another great member.

Senator LAUTENBERG had been an example to me over the course of his career. I'd seen him in many instances in Newark and in other settings, and he always had a common message to young people. It was that there was nothing special about me that you could not do this yourself. If you applied yourself in school, worked hard, honored your country, and did the things that were right, one day you could be in this position as well.

FRANK LAUTENBERG embodies what a New Jerseyan is. So look at his career. Look at his life. He is a true New Jerseyan. He will sorely be missed in this delegation, in this House, in this Congress, and in this country. My condolences to his family on this sad occasion.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, FRANK LAUTENBERG will be missed. As you could hear from my colleagues on both sides of the aisle, it is a great loss for the State of New Jersey. We will have a Special Order next Tuesday to speak even more to his legacy.

With that, I yield back the balance of my time.

Ms. PELOSI. Mr. Speaker, today our country mourns the loss of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG—a man whose life embodied the American dream and who dedicated his career to putting that dream in reach for all Americans. The longest serving Senator in New Jersey's history and the last remaining World War II veteran in the Senate, he served us all with the strength, perseverance, and compassion that exemplifies the Greatest Generation.

A proud son of hard-working immigrants, Senator LAUTENBERG rose from humble beginnings to meet great success in business and public service. He was an entrepreneur who turned a small business into one of the largest computing services companies in the world. He was a soldier who put his life on the line to protect our country. He was a Senator who helped ban smoking in airplanes and around children, who worked to ensure parents could take time off to care for sick family members, who helped modernize the GI bill to ensure today's veterans could benefit from the same opportunity that he received.

Senator LAUTENBERG spent each day fighting to protect and improve the health, security, and well-being of every American. His lifetime of service leaves a legacy we must follow, and an expectation we must meet. We only hope it is a comfort to his wife Bonnie, his children, and grandchildren, that so many mourn their loss at this sad time.

The previous question was ordered.

The resolution was agreed to.

A motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

Ms. MOORE. . . . I was very moved earlier by the tribute that our colleagues on a bipartisan basis made to Senator LAUTENBERG upon his passing. Once again, here's an example of an American who ultimately became very wealthy, but it was because America embraced him with their values.

He went to school on the GI bill. He was able to go to school. He did not have any wealth. Because he was an American and an American soldier, he was able to benefit from our community of interests to build not only a great Senator, but great economic enterprises and a lot of jobs that he created. That's the way America is supposed to work. We need to realize that educational opportunity is one of our basic strategies for staying on top in a global economy.

Ms. BROWN of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I was deeply saddened when I learned of the passing of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. I am certain that anyone who had ever met Senator LAUTENBERG would agree, regardless of political party affiliation, that he was a remarkable statesman and hard-working government servant. The longest serving Senator in New Jersey's history, he was gifted in interpersonal relations, and recognized for reaching across the aisle to benefit the people of his State, and the citizens of our Nation as a whole. As the last veteran to serve in World War II in the U.S. Senate, he represented a generation of leaders who left a legacy of service that continues to inspire all Americans.

A proud son of hard-working immigrants, Senator LAUTENBERG rose from humble beginnings to attain success in business and public service. He was an incredibly efficient entrepreneur who turned a small business into one of the largest computing services companies in the world; a soldier who put his life on the line to protect our country; a Senator who helped ban smoking in airplanes and around children, who worked to ensure parents could take time off to care for sick family members, and the Senator who helped modernize the GI bill to ensure today's veterans could benefit from the same opportunities he did.

Additionally, throughout his years in the U.S. Senate, he worked tirelessly to secure investments in infrastructure for the Northeast Corridor, and it was in the area of transportation that I personally worked with Senator LAUTENBERG as a close partner. Senator LAUTENBERG's staunch efforts to

augment Amtrak and commuter rail parallel my own. As the chair of the House Transportation Subcommittee on Railroads under a House Democratic majority, we worked closely to increase funding for Amtrak and passenger rail both in the Northeast Corridor and throughout the entire United States.

Senator LAUTENBERG, who served on four Commerce, Science, and Transportation subcommittees, including Aviation Operations and Surface Transportation, helped save Amtrak from budget hawks; supported tarmac delay protections for airline passengers; was instrumental in increasing transportation spending for mass transportation and other infrastructure improvements; succeeded in getting stricter limits on drinking and driving, and managed to get smoking banned from airplanes, among numerous other transportation-related accomplishments.

In fact, Senator LAUTENBERG wrote the 2008 law to increase Amtrak funding and create the Nation's high-speed rail grant program. In 2011 he got the Northeast Corridor designated as a federally recognized high-speed rail corridor, which allowed Amtrak to receive \$450 million in Federal funding for high-speed rail upgrades, and the Secaucus Junction train station in fact, is named after him.

He fought New Jersey Governor Chris Christie over the ARC Tunnel, a rail improvement Senator LAUTENBERG saw as essential for allowing the continued flow of commuters between New Jersey and New York under the Hudson River. The Gateway Tunnel project, a substitute for ARC, is under development and just received a promise of \$185 million in Federal funds. FRANK LAUTENBERG's dream of an intermodal freight policy is also on its way toward being realized, thanks to increased Federal attention on creating a national freight strategic plan. Complete streets policies, which he consistently supported, are in place in nearly 500 communities around the country, and his zeal to create a national infrastructure bank as a way to invite more private investors to partner with the government on infrastructure is still struggling for wide acceptance.

I join in expressing my prayers and condolences to his wife, Bonnie, and to his children, his grandchildren, his entire family, and to the people of New Jersey.

ADJOURNMENT

Mr. WEBSTER of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 8 o'clock and 36 minutes p.m.), under its previous order and pursuant to House Resolution 242, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, June 4, 2013, at 10 a.m., for morning-hour debate, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Honorable FRANK R. LAUTENBERG.

WEDNESDAY, *June 5, 2013*

Mr. BUTTERFIELD. ... The recent passing of Senator LAUTENBERG earlier this week, the last remaining World War II veteran in the Senate, is a strong reminder that our time is running out to recognize those who are lesser known but still contributed significantly to the World War II effort. Few have given more to this country than Senator LAUTENBERG, and I pray that his family has peace in the weeks and months to come. He will be missed. ...

TUESDAY, *June 11, 2013*

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mrs. Brooks of Indiana). Under the Speaker's announced policy of January 3, 2013, the gentleman from New Jersey (Mr. Smith) is recognized for 60 minutes as the designee of the majority leader.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Madam Speaker, last week New Jersey lost its senior Senator, and the Senate lost its last remaining World War II veteran when Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG passed away at the age of 89. He died from complications from viral pneumonia in New York Presbyterian Hospital.

Since then, on this floor on multiple occasions, in the U.S. Senate, throughout the State of New Jersey, and, frankly, across the Nation, all of us have paused to express our deepest respect for Senator LAUTENBERG and sorrow on his passing. To Senator LAUTENBERG's family—his wife, Bonnie, his 6 children, and his 13 grandchildren—please accept our deepest condolences and our prayers.

Senator LAUTENBERG served five terms in the U.S. Senate on behalf of the people of the State of New Jersey. He was first elected to the Senate in 1982, reelected in 1988 and 1994. After a brief retirement, Senator LAUTENBERG made

an unexpected comeback and won a fourth term in 2002 and was again reelected in 2008.

In December 2011 he cast his 9,000th vote and now holds the record for the most votes ever cast by a New Jersey Senator.

While serving in the Senate, FRANK LAUTENBERG became a leader of public health and safety issues. He led the effort to ban smoking on airplanes with the enactment of Public Law 101-164, and will forever be remembered for his efforts to protect individuals and children from secondhand smoke.

FRANK LAUTENBERG also fought for transportation improvements and chemical plant safety. As the author of the Lautenberg amendment, he worked to assist members from historically persecuted groups with a credible fear of persecution to qualify for refugee status, including religiously persecuted Soviet Jews. He also fought for relief for the victims of terrorist attacks, including the first responders who experienced health complications after the 9/11 attacks, and for the families and communities across our State recently devastated by Superstorm Sandy.

Senator LAUTENBERG was the last veteran of World War II—part of the Greatest Generation—to serve in the U.S. Senate. The son of poor immigrants, he enlisted in the Army to serve his country in uniform, went to school on the GI bill, began a successful business, and then ran for the Senate to, in his words, “pursue a career in public service and to give back to the country that helped give him so much.”

Senator LAUTENBERG has been a mainstay of New Jersey politics for decades, and with his passing, the Senate and our State have lost a dedicated public servant.

I now yield to the former mayor of Paterson, a good friend and colleague, Congressman Bill Pascrell.

Mr. PASCARELL. Thank you, Congressman Smith, for your great service to your State and your country.

Madam Speaker, we’ve lost a great man. When Senator LAUTENBERG passed away Monday morning I lost a good friend. The Silk City has produced many great individuals and characters alike, but few, if any, have a life story like that of FRANK LAUTENBERG.

Like me, FRANK grew up on the streets of Paterson—literally. Both of us came from families of immigrants who came to Paterson, like pilgrims—like Plymouth Rock. It was Paterson/Plymouth Rock. That’s what it was, when you come down to it.

We had the same dream. Many thousands in our city had the same dream. Through hard work and determination, we learned that you could provide your children with a better life and a successful future. Despite all their dreams for their young son, I don't think that Sam and Molly Lautenberg, FRANK's dutiful parents, deceased, ever could have imagined all that FRANK would eventually achieve. Only in America.

Then again, FRANK never forgot the sacrifices family made for him. He learned what real hard work was from his father, who labored in the silk mills of Paterson to provide for his family. He learned how to persevere from his mother, who raised him in the face of poverty. They lived in four or five different places in Paterson as they moved around.

His dad was 43 when he passed away. In the face of poverty, at the age of 19, FRANK LAUTENBERG had to summon all those lessons and more when his father passed away leaving him to support the entire family. He never forgot those hard lessons. They served him well throughout all the journeys of his life.

He spoke about those journeys every time he came before a classroom in Paterson, NJ. He visited, revisited, and revisited and brought computers. And, of course, ADP was one of the great corporations in America, formed in a garage in the back of a house in Paterson, NJ.

I say, Madam Speaker, how many people must be kicking themselves for not having invested way back when they thought it was a wild idea, taking care of people's payroll.

It's not easy to grow up on the streets of Paterson, NJ. Take it from me personally, Congressman Smith. You have to fight for every inch in order to get ahead.

FRANK truly embodied what it means to be a fighter. That's what made him such a successful representative from New Jersey. You've heard the Congressman, Congressman Smith, specify all of the issues that he was involved in; and when he was involved, he was totally immersed in the subject therein to help Americans.

It didn't matter what nationality, what ethnicity, what color. It didn't matter what religion. It mattered that you were a human being in the greatest country in the world. He talked about it often.

When he came back from the service, he talked about it. He served his country in the Second World War.

Regardless of how you feel on issues, you don't take on the gun lobby to ban firearms for domestic violence offenders,

you don't take on Big Tobacco to ban smoking on airplanes without getting a few scars in the process.

The thing FRANK's opponents didn't realize was that he got his scars long ago, growing up on the streets of Paterson, NJ. His roots are exactly what made FRANK so successful, first in the Army, then in the private sector, and, finally, in the hallowed Halls of the U.S. Senate.

Despite all that he achieved, he never forgot where he came from. That's the secret. When you forget where you come from, when you forget your roots, when you forget the street you lived on, the guys and the gals that you talked to, your mom and dad, how they sweated it out every day, I mean, when you worked in those silk mills it was no day at the beach, not by any stretch of the imagination.

We, many times, forget our roots, Congressman Smith, and you know that. We forget where we came from. We think we're better. If you're a Congressman, oh, God. He never forgot where he came from. Despite all that, what he achieved, he knew his roots.

One of the proudest moments of my career was standing shoulder to shoulder with him when we were able to successfully pass legislation to finally establish the Great Falls National Historic Park in Paterson, NJ. It's our Yellowstone. It's our Grand Canyon. It doesn't take up nearly the amount of space, but it meant so much to not only Patersonians, but people in that area, Paterson, the third largest city in New Jersey, first industrial city.

Alexander Hamilton knew what he was doing. FRANK LAUTENBERG knew what he was doing.

We'd been pushing many years for Federal recognition. In fact, I still have a picture hanging in my office of Senator LAUTENBERG and me touring the Great Falls when I was the mayor of that city. In the true Paterson spirit, despite opposition from the Park Service—we weren't getting off to a good start—and opponents in Congress who never wanted to see an urban national park, we never stopped fighting.

Just a few years ago, we finally reached our dream to get the Great Falls the Federal designation it deserves. Members of both sides of the aisle came together. On that day, when Secretary Salazar was there, Democrats and Republicans joined together where industry started in this great Nation.

The park is now in the first stages of its development, and I believe one day it will be a crown jewel in the National Park System, thanks in no small part to our great Senator.

It's a fitting legacy for him to leave to the city he loved so much.

These last few months, with his health getting weaker, necessitating long absences from the Senate, FRANK never lost his passion for the issues he had spent his entire life defending. Despite his health, he came to Washington to cast a critical vote on a bill to expand background checks. No one was going to stop FRANK LAUTENBERG from fighting to make this world a better place. Even the limitations of his own body couldn't hold him back.

I join my friends and neighbors in Paterson, where he used to cut his hair, Pasadena Pete's, where he used to stop at the markets, and he'd stop in to a coffee shop downtown. We mourn this tremendous loss of one of our favorite sons, one of our patriots.

He was a person first. He was a legislator second. He was the same man on the street that he was on the Senate floor. You always got the genuine article.

FRANK LAUTENBERG was not a spectator to life. FRANK LAUTENBERG was a leader, a loving husband, a loving father, a trusted friend, and a true Patersonian.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. Pascrell, I want to thank you for your very eloquent remembrances of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG and for your wonderful insights, especially as the former mayor and someone who has known him so intimately and so well for so many years. Thank you very much for that.

I'd like to now yield to my friend and colleague, Mr. Payne.

Mr. PAYNE. Thank you. I want to thank my colleague, Congressman Smith, for hosting this Special Order today.

Madam Speaker, I come before you today saddened by the passing of a fellow New Jerseyan. He was a dear friend and colleague, the honorable and venerated Senator from New Jersey, Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG.

If anyone could embody the actual definition of the American dream, it would be FRANK LAUTENBERG. Born the son of Russian and Polish immigrants in Paterson, NJ, he grew up during the Great Depression.

When war hit our shores, he bravely served the country he loved in World War II, and he was the last of our Senators to do so.

When he returned home from the war, Senator LAUTENBERG earned his degree on the GI bill, which he later

staunchly advocated the extension of for our current men and women in uniform.

Never taking for granted the opportunities that lay before him, after his graduation, he and three of his friends, with just an idea and an entrepreneurial spirit, began an extremely successful company, ADP. If you get a payroll check these days, it is likely ADP printed your check. I guess you could say Senator LAUTENBERG was the proof that anything is possible if you firmly believe in what you're doing and what you put your mind to.

Later, he seamlessly transitioned from CEO of ADP to public servant, often demonstrating determination, grit, and leadership throughout his time in office that came to define FRANK LAUTENBERG.

Throughout his five terms in office, Senator LAUTENBERG never forgot his roots. He was a committed advocate for the working middle class from which he came. As Senator LAUTENBERG knew best, we've got to open doors and not slam them shut. He always practiced this outlook, no matter what he set out to achieve.

He tirelessly worked to make health care and higher education more affordable for working and middle class families. Even into his later years, Senator LAUTENBERG was one of the leading progressives on social issues. Thanks to Senator LAUTENBERG and his tremendous environmental work, we have cleaner water to drink and cleaner air to breathe.

He also recognized early on the proliferation of gun violence in our communities and the damage it was doing to our children and families. As a champion of gun safety legislation, he made our neighborhoods a safer place to work and live.

Nothing was going to keep Senator LAUTENBERG from casting a critical vote on background checks on gun purchases this past spring. Though the late Senator did not get to witness the successful passage of this legislation, the fight in Washington will continue as we carry out the work of Senator LAUTENBERG's vision to keep our families and our children safer.

In closing, I want to extend my deepest sympathies to Bonnie, his daughter who I was able to meet last week, and his grandchildren. I had the honor of attending Senator LAUTENBERG's final tribute last week, and it was clear from that beautiful ceremony the incredible impact Senator LAUTENBERG has had on so many lives.

Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG had a love of life and a commitment to the people in New Jersey that will be deeply missed in the Halls of Congress and in New Jersey. He was a great mentor to me, especially as the newest member of the New Jersey delegation. I will forever be grateful for his guidance and for all the tremendous work he did for New Jersey and our great Nation. We owe him an immense debt of gratitude for making New Jersey a better place to live. There is no doubt Senator LAUTENBERG will certainly be missed.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. Payne, thank you very much for your moving words and sentiments expressed today.

I yield back the balance of my time.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Madam Speaker, I am honored to join my colleagues from New Jersey in paying tribute to our late senior Senator, FRANK R. LAUTENBERG.

For the past several days, America has been reintroduced to Senator LAUTENBERG, and it is a story worth repeating here.

He came from a family of working class immigrants from Eastern Europe—Russia and Poland.

When he was 18, during the middle of World War II, FRANK LAUTENBERG enlisted in the U.S. Army where he served with distinction in the Signal Corps.

He was very proud of his military service. In fact, when he passed last week, he was the last World War II veteran serving in the U.S. Senate.

When he came home from the European theater, he attended Columbia on the GI bill—just as so many other Americans did.

What distinguished him from many other returning soldiers is that through hard work and perseverance he founded his own company. Under his leadership, that firm grew into the largest computing company of its kind in the world.

So working his way from humble beginnings to a prosperous career as a chief executive in New Jersey's private sector, he lived the American dream.

But FRANK LAUTENBERG's true calling was public service and giving back to his community, our State, and our Nation throughout his life.

New Jersey lost a tireless advocate on June 3.

For many years we worked together as New Jersey's appropriations team—looking out for our State's needs on Cap-

itol Hill. I was proud to work with him on issues so important to the citizens of our State—transportation, homeland security, and open space. In fact, in his final months, we worked in a bipartisan way to ensure that New Jersey has the resources to recover from a historic storm.

Yes, we owe much to this dedicated public servant. We have lost a great fighter who lived a life from which we all could learn.

May the tributes and prayers of so many of his colleagues here today be a source of strength to his family.

Mr. ANDREWS. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the late Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG, who spent his life serving this Nation and the people of New Jersey as a member of the military and a five-term Senator. With Senator LAUTENBERG's passing, the Senate has lost its last veteran of World War II.

Senator LAUTENBERG served his country proudly during World War II, earning distinction in the U.S. Army Signal Corps. After being deployed overseas, he came back home and founded Automatic Data Processing, a company that grew to become a giant in the payroll industry.

First elected in 1982, Senator LAUTENBERG was a champion of the middle class and left the State of New Jersey stronger for his years of service. Policies he championed, including public smoking bans, raising the drinking age, and lowering the DUI limit saved countless lives. Senator LAUTENBERG was also a longtime advocate of Amtrak and transportation infrastructure in New Jersey, helping to grow the State economy.

Mr. Speaker, I stand with the rest of the New Jersey congressional delegation in remembering Senator LAUTENBERG for his dedication and tireless work. His death has left a void in the Congress, the State of New Jersey, and the Nation. For Senator LAUTENBERG, service was not just a buzzword—it was an ethos and a purpose. All of us gathered in these hallowed Chambers should remember not just the man, but his legacy and his example. We join the people of New Jersey and the United States in remembrance of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG, an extraordinary public servant.

Mr. PALLONE. Madam Speaker, I rise to honor the life and accomplishments of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. I have known Senator LAUTENBERG for decades, and I have been honored to call him a colleague and friend. My heart and

thoughts go out to his wife Bonnie, his children, and grandchildren.

Senator LAUTENBERG always believed that the Congress should be there for people in need and that there were a lot of problems out there, but Congress needed to work together on a bipartisan basis to solve those problems. In this era of partisanship, it was always refreshing to have Senator LAUTENBERG there to bridge gaps and get things done.

Over the years I had the pleasure of working with him on a number of critical issues that helped people in New Jersey and across the country. For example, when I first came to Congress in 1988, Senator LAUTENBERG and I worked together to close ocean dumping sites off the Jersey coast so the water millions of people swim in would be cleaner.

We also worked together on Superfund and brownfields issues. The Senator always fought to ensure that polluters, and not taxpayers, would foot the bill when it came to cleaning up toxic waste sites in New Jersey. Through his advocacy, numerous toxic sites in New Jersey have been cleaned up and redeveloped, creating jobs and cleaning the environment.

I always admired Senator LAUTENBERG's commitment to helping "the little guy" and the way he fought to make sure all Americans were on an equal ground to work toward the kind of success he achieved in his life. I particularly respected his tireless efforts to improve the safety and security of all Americans by working to end gun violence. I was proud to stand with him in that effort and supported his initiative to keep our communities safe.

I enjoyed working with him to provide health care for 9/11 first responders. We both worked hard to pass the James Zadroga 9/11 Health and Compensation Act of 2010, which pays for the monitoring and treatment of health conditions that resulted from the 9/11 World Trade Center attacks for first responders and community residents.

Most recently he worked tirelessly to advocate for rebuilding our State after the devastation of Superstorm Sandy. He fought hard to make sure New Jersey got the disaster relief funding it deserved so that we could rebuild and recover. He was able to accomplish all of these things because of the hard work that he put into everything he did.

Like all New Jerseyans, I am grateful for Senator LAUTENBERG's service to our State and our Nation. I will miss him dearly and will do my best to continue working on the issues that were so important to both of us.

Mr. HOLT. Madam Speaker, I thank my friends and colleagues in the New Jersey delegation for organizing this tribute to the late Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG.

This is a personal loss as well as a loss for New Jersey and for this Nation. I don't think there has been, nor do I think there will ever be, anybody quite like FRANK LAUTENBERG in the U.S. Senate.

What stands out to so many about FRANK is that he never forgot his humble beginnings. He was the son of immigrants who was born and raised among the silk mills of Paterson. His father died while he was serving in the Second World War—and “serve” is the right word. He saw service as his duty, as his life—serving other people, never forgetting the common person and the common good. The GI bill sent him to Columbia University, and he always felt grateful for that and felt a need to pay back.

Much has been said in recent days about FRANK's successful business career. It certainly was a success. The qualities that drove FRANK to be a successful businessman also made him an exemplary legislator. FRANK was dogged; he was persistent. His colleagues in the Senate would sometimes laugh or smile about that—“Here comes FRANK again to try to twist our arms.” FRANK did his homework; he knew what he was talking about, and he just kept fighting for equality of opportunity, for fairness, for safety, for ever-expanding access to the American dream.

FRANK's legislative legacy will remain relevant for generations to come. He fought tirelessly to keep trains and buses safe, to promote public health, to safeguard chemical plants, to keep cigarettes out of airplanes, and so much more. But what stands out in my mind is what FRANK did to prevent drunk driving. As part of his transportation work, FRANK established limits on blood alcohol levels and raised the drinking age. Today, you could fill several football stadiums with people who are alive only because of FRANK LAUTENBERG—and not one of them knows they are indebted to him for his legislation.

Throughout his time in the Senate FRANK was always thinking about the ordinary person. He never forgot that they were the people who had sent him to serve; he never stopped fighting; and the people of New Jersey knew that. They knew they had somebody in the Senate who was looking out for them.

FRANK and I worked on a number of important issues together. From strengthening and securing our rail system to

combating bullying with the Tyler Clementi bill, I always relished the opportunity to work with such a premier legislator as FRANK was. I feel this loss very personally.

I again send my most heartfelt condolences to Bonnie and to FRANK's children and grandchildren. I hope they find comfort in knowing that his ideas and his legacy will live on through the many lives he saved and touched.



The Honorable

Frank R. Lautenberg

January 23, 1924–June 3, 2013

United States Senator

New Jersey

In Final Tribute from a Grateful Nation

The Lying in Repose of Senator Lautenberg

The Senate, United States Capitol

Washington, D.C.

June 6, 2013



Senator Frank R. Lautenberg



January 23, 1924–June 3, 2013

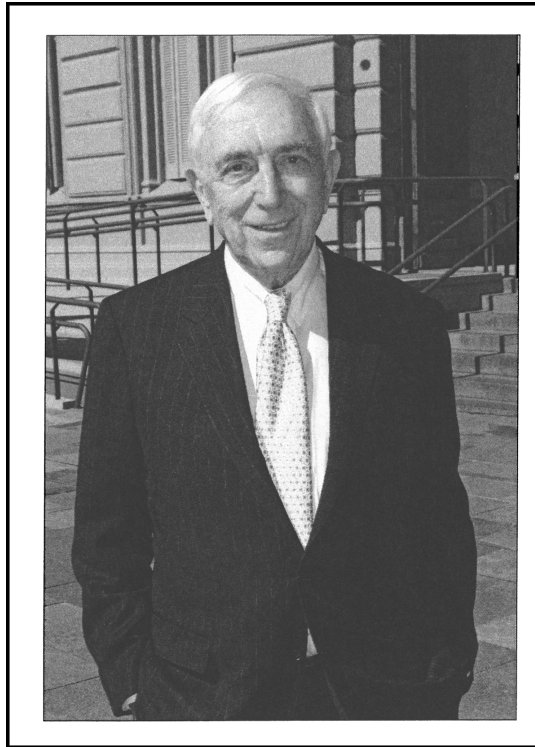
“The True Measure of
a Democracy is Its
Dispensation of Justice.”

—Senator Frank R. Lautenberg

This quote is on the exterior plaque on the
Lautenberg Post Office and Court House
in Newark, New Jersey

Program

Rabbi Elliot Cosgrove	<i>Rabbi of Park Avenue Synagogue, New York</i>
Rabbi Dan Cohen	<i>Rabbi of Sharey Tefilo- Israel, South Orange, New Jersey</i>
Senator Robert Menendez	<i>Senator from the State of New Jersey</i>
Ellen Lautenberg	
Nan Lautenberg Morgart	
Lisa Lautenberg Birer	
Josh Lautenberg	
Grandchildren	
Brian Stokes Mitchell, Tedd First, <i>Musical Director</i>	
Hillary Rodham Clinton	<i>Former Secretary of State</i>
Danielle Englebardt	
Lara Englebardt Metz	
Vice President Joseph Biden	
Bonnie Englebardt Lautenberg	



*In lieu of flowers, if you would like to make a contribution
in memory of Senator Frank R. Lautenberg, please donate
to one of the following:*

Children's Environmental Health Center

American Friends of Hebrew University
Lautenberg Center of Tumor Immunology

Honorary Pallbearers

Senator Barbara Boxer	Dr. Martin Goldman
Senator Maria Cantwell	Mr. Stephen Greenberg
Senator Benjamin Cardin	Mr. Douglas Hendel
Senator Dick Durbin	Dr. James Holland
Senator Dianne Feinstein	Mr. Arthur Imperature
Senator Al Franken	Mr. Stuart Katzoff
Senator Kirsten Gillibrand	Mr. Brad Krevoy
Senator Tom Harkin	The Judlowe/Reisner Family
Senator Pat Leahy	Mrs. Christina Lautenberg
Senator Carl Levin	Mr. Josh Lautenberg
Senator Bob Menendez	Mr. Corey Metz
Senator Barbara Mikulski	Mr. Joe Morgart
Senator Patty Murray	Dr. David Nochimson
Senator Harry Reid	Dr. Frank Nochimson
Senator Chuck Schumer	Mr. Ken Nochimson
Senator Richard Shelby	Mr. Howard Rich
Senator Marco Rubio	Dr. Phil Steig
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Ambassador Elizabeth Bagley	Mrs. Marilyn Taub
Mr. Doug Birer	Mr. Edward Turen
Mr. Stanley Bogen	Dr. Alex Weintrob
Mr. Norman Braman	Mr. Michael Weisman
Mrs. Judy Glickman	Mr. Andrew Zaro

A special thank you to all our family, friends and unbelievable Lautenberg staff, past and present, ADP and Senate, for their dedication, support and love.

Rabbi Elliot J. Cosgrove. Psalm 23, a psalm of David. "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul. He guides me in straight paths for his name's sake. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou prepare a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou has anointed my head with oil. My cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Amen."

Early Monday morning, the soul of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG passed into God's eternal embrace. A life journey of 89 years. Son of New Jersey; World War II veteran; businessman; public servant; statesman; loving son; brother; husband; father; grandfather; and mensch; through and through. Ending with a final breath sealed with the kiss of the Divine.

As a Nation, we acknowledge Vice President Biden, Governor Christie, Secretary Ray LaHood, Secretary Clinton, distinguished U.S. Senators, distinguished Members of the House of Representatives, officials from the great State of New Jersey, Consul General Ido Aharoni, honored guests.

As a Nation, as colleagues, as family and friends, we gather in sacred space to mourn our loss, to give due honor to Senator LAUTENBERG's noble deeds and high ideals and most of all to offer comfort to the bereaved family in their sorrow.

FRANK LAUTENBERG, EPHRAIM BEN SHMUEL V'MASHA, son of Sam and Mollie of blessed memory. Brother to Marian and her Larry, both of whom we recall here today. Our deepest condolences to the children: to Ellen and your Doug; to Nan and your Joe; to Lisa and to your Douglas; to Josh and your Christina; to Danielle and your Stuart; to Lara and your Corey.

To you Bonnie, our hearts, our prayers are with you, on the passing of your beloved. The care, the compassion, that you extended to FRANK every step of the way, especially these last few days, we commit to supporting you now in your loss.

Senator LAUTENBERG lived to see the greatest blessing, the birth of his children's children, Aaron, Talia, Alexander, Johnathan, Lauren, Sarah, Mollie, Madeline, Hannah, Sam, Hudson, Avery, and Macy. We pray that each of you shall find comfort in the blessing of your grandfather's memory,

and always feel the gentle caress of his presence in your lives.

A proud American and a proud Jew, Senator LAUTENBERG's achievements can be traced to an abiding awareness of his roots. The commandment to always remember one's origins. To recall that you were once a stranger in a strange land. His values, his agenda, his accomplishments deeply personal, if not autobiographical in nature.

A few examples. Having grown up in the most modest of circumstances, a family so poor I'm told they couldn't afford his bar mitzvah, FRANK had to learn very quickly how to take care of himself. He came out fighting and he never stopped. Throughout his life in the private and the public sector he understood the value of hard work. And yet successful as he would become because of where he came from, FRANK would always be a man of the people and for the people, never forgetting his humble start. Ever present was the memory of his loving father Sam who died too young, when FRANK was but a teenager, a casualty of the silk mills in which he labored. He lived with the memory of his father running his fingers across the machine filled with accumulated soot, the Senator's lifelong commitment to workplace and chemical safety embedded in the very conditions his father faced, and some still face, each and every day.

Alternatively, the Senator was well aware of the blessing of the GI bill that provided him with the opportunity to raise himself up following the war, an awareness that would impel him to help others achieve the American dream for which he was so grateful. So too, the Senator would always be an advocate on behalf of women's causes, not just because he was surrounded by the strong women of his family throughout his life, though I'm sure that was part of it, but because he forever recalled the injustice of seeing his mother being laid off following the war.

Senator LAUTENBERG was not one to look back, certainly not with regret, but he understood that an awareness of one's past informs one's present and future priorities. Whatever the cause may have been—the environment, cancer research, the United Jewish Appeal, legislation facilitating the emigration of Russian Jewry, his commitments to Israel—one may understand the Senator's lifetime of personal, legislative, and philanthropic commitments as windows into his soul. No matter what one's station in this world, life only has meaning insofar as it is directed toward the betterment of those around us. Senator LAUTENBERG understood it to be

his mission, his obligation, to leave this world for his grandchildren in better condition than which it was received.

But as much as his outward achievements, perhaps it was the Senator's personal demeanor that speaks his story. In every exchange we ever had, he more than exemplified Kipling's poetic ideal of being able to walk with kings while never losing the common touch. Whether it was a schmooze after synagogue, sitting side by side at an event, celebrating a family occasion or a Sabbath meal or hearing of his grandchildren, I was always struck by how totally human he was. That beneath the formality and the titles, a profound humility, a genuine kindness, and a terrific sense of humor—his jokes, funny even on the second, third, or fourth telling—I will forever be grateful for the constant kindness and encouragement that he and you, Bonnie, and the whole family extended to me personally and to this community.

There is both a sting and a poetic comfort that Senator LAUTENBERG should pass at this time of year, as Jews in this synagogue and around the world should read of the decree that Moses having led the Israelites out of Egypt and through the wilderness would not enter the Promised Land. None of us ever live to see the fullness of that for which we toil. By definition it extends beyond the horizon of our mortality. Yet it is in this realization that we come to understand that the measure of a life is not found in a win-loss column, some sort of cosmic balance sheet. Rather the difference between success and failure is whether we did the best given the hand we were dealt, whether we helped solve the problems of our day, whether we addressed the needs of the hour, and whether we squeezed every moment for all its worth.

As Theodore Roosevelt famously counseled, "It's not the critic who counts, not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena. Whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood. Who strives valiantly, who errs, who comes short again and again. If he fails at least he fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."

Every day of his life Senator LAUTENBERG dared greatly. He left it all out on the field. He gave of his passions toward the betterment of this country and his common humanity. He was the consummate man in the arena, never amongst the souls too timid to fight. Be it his allies or adversaries,

all agree that Senator LAUTENBERG's life was impelled by causes and ideals larger than him. Ever grateful for the opportunities afforded to him. Ever mindful of his obligations to those making the same struggle.

A final thought. As a young rabbi separated from the Senator by multiple generations, in reflecting on some of his more well-known legislative accomplishments—a legal drinking age, a ban on smoking on commercial flights, aviation safety, the establishment of national parks and otherwise—I'm struck by the feeling and the question of how it could have been possible to have thought or lived otherwise. In other words, to realize that those matters which were undoubtedly fierce debates in their time, pioneering stances for which the Senator withstood withering criticism, now in retrospect appear as inevitable and obvious as they seem necessary. As such, the untimely passing of Senator LAUTENBERG leaves us with the weighty and inspiring question of what priorities sat on his present and prescient agenda that will in the years to come similarly be understood in retrospect as inevitable, obvious, and necessary. It's a question that fortunately need not languish interminably without action. After all, today we commit ourselves not just to honoring his memory, but as he would have done, leverage that awareness toward shaping our future, to pick up the charge, to lay the foundation for the next generation, and in doing so, assure that his memory, the memory of Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG, EPHRAIM BEN SHMUEL V'MASHA, is for a blessing, amen.

Rabbi Dan Cohen. The 15th Psalm begins with a question: "Adonai, our God, who may abide in your house who may dwell upon your holy mountain. Those who are upright who do justly, who speak the truth within their hearts, who do not slander others or wrong them or bring shame upon them, who scorned the lawless but honor those who revere God, who give their word and no matter what they do not retract. Who do not exploit others or take advantage. Those who live in this way, they shall never be shaken."

Today we honor a man who truly lived in this way. When I first came to Temple Sharey Tefilo-Israel in South Orange, New Jersey, 21 years ago I was thrilled to discover that among the congregation's membership was one Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG. Having grown up in a household that defined itself by its liberal democratic values, Senator LAUTENBERG was a household name, an iconic figure. Someone who earned the admiration of my parents and our family

friends. Not easy. Here was a man who like my father, was the son of Jewish immigrants. A man who worked hard, achieved success, and then used that success to do good in the world, both through his philanthropy and his political involvement. Senator LAUTENBERG never forgot those humble beginnings, and those memories fueled his passion and commitment to *tikkun olam*, to making a difference in the lives of others. I was honored each Jewish New Year to welcome the Senator to our *bimah*, our pulpit, to have him lead the prayer for the State of Israel, and then together with his New Jersey congregation to read the prayer for our Nation's leaders. A privilege each and every year.

A decade or so ago, I stopped being the rabbi who had the privilege to serve the congregation to which Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG belonged, and simply became the rabbi who was privileged to call FRANK, friend. I treasured my conversations with him. I was honored when he would call and ask a question about some aspect of Jewish tradition, or discuss some other subject that was on his mind. I loved being able to ask for his input and insights. How many congregational rabbis are able to turn to a sitting U.S. Senator for input on their High Holiday sermons?

Without a doubt, one of my proudest days as a rabbi, actually in my life, was the day he invited me to open the Senate session. What an honor it was to be standing on the Senate floor next to my Senator, next to my friend.

A few weeks ago, FRANK called and said we needed to talk about the inevitable. I told him I hoped the inevitable would be a long way off. He laughed and said that he did as well. Then he said he wanted to make sure he was remembered not only for his love of family and for his accomplishments, but also as someone who loved his country, a true patriot, and someone who never forgot his roots, someone who dedicated his life to helping those who are most vulnerable in our society. He told me he wanted to be remembered as a man from humble beginnings who did good, and then used those opportunities provided to him to do the same for others. I told him I was sure that all those attributes and many more would be mentioned frequently when the time came. I then joked about some of the other things I might say about him. He laughed and said, "Stick to the script, Dan." In addition to everything else, FRANK LAUTENBERG had a sense of humor. He was a great guy. Today I stand here as Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG's rabbi. As a proud native of New Jersey. As an American. And as one of the many people who

will miss a dear friend, a cherished friend. May his memory be for a blessing each and every day. Amen.

Senator Robert Menendez. Over these last 2 days, I have described FRANK LAUTENBERG as one of the most tenacious men I have ever known—and he was very tenacious—but in the best sense of the word. It came from his deep and abiding belief in always holding on, in always fighting on—a tenacity forged in the crucible of a life that began in humble beginnings in Paterson, New Jersey.

FRANK LAUTENBERG was a man for his time, one of the Greatest Generation, the last in the Senate to have served in World War II. His story was an American story, but—in his heart and for his lifetime—he was a man from New Jersey, a kid from Paterson.

His father, Sam, worked in the silk mills. He sold coal, he farmed, and he once ran a tavern. FRANK lost his father to cancer when he was 19, and learned the lesson of hard work, having to take a job on nights and weekends until he graduated from Nutley High School, when he joined the Army and went to Europe. His tenacity was strengthened as he served his country in World War II, made keen with a sharp intellect and a wealth of knowledge he gained at Columbia University through the GI bill.

Anyone who knew FRANK knows he was destined to make something of himself and he did. He joined two of his boyhood friends to found a very successful business, and he did very well. But losing his father, working his way through high school, going to war, starting a business, and making a success of himself—well, that wasn't enough for FRANK LAUTENBERG. He wanted to give something back—he wanted to serve the people of New Jersey.

That's why he ran for office and it's why the people of New Jersey kept electing him—five times. It was his tenacity that led him not to hesitate in taking on powerful interests that were juxtaposed to the people's interest—but to always fight on for the people he represented. The chemical industry didn't care for his right-to-know law, but FRANK was tenacious, doing what was right for his constituents and for this Nation. The tobacco industry didn't care for his no smoking on airplanes. The NRA and its gun lobby didn't care for his fight for gun control measures that he believed could save lives.

But FRANK always did what he believed was right—always was on the side of those who needed a voice, a hand, a chance to build a better life, and it was his tenacity that

kept him going. Even while ill, he didn't hesitate to come back to vote on gun control measures, or to move the nomination of the new EPA administrator, which had been locked up in partisan gridlock, because he knew in both cases how important it was—and what it could mean in the lives of the everyday working families he represented.

When they commute to work on a PATH train or take Amtrak to visit a relative, the people of New Jersey know FRANK LAUTENBERG made it possible. When working class New Jerseyans go to the Paterson Great Falls Park—where the blood, sweat, and tears of the men and women who powered the industrial revolution flows through the raceways and waterwheels along the Passaic—they remember FRANK LAUTENBERG—fighting to make Paterson Great Falls a National Monument to every working class family in New Jersey and across this Nation.

To say so many positive things about someone at their memorial, might be seen as the usual gilding of the lily. In FRANK's case it's simply the truth. I will remember his life as a testament to what is possible and I take it as a challenge—as should all of us—to continue the many causes he championed. Those who loved, admired, or respected him—and who take him to his rest today—will hope to see that what he stood for, what he fought for, will come to pass for all he served.

As we remember his life and legacy today, I'm reminded of the remarks of Mother Theresa upon the occasion of her receiving the Congressional Gold Medal. She said, as she was receiving the highest honor our Nation gives to a civilian: "It is not all the awards or recognitions that matter in life, but rather how one has lived their life that matters." In that respect, FRANK LAUTENBERG lived an extraordinary and exemplary life.

Bonnie, I'm sure you know that he loved you dearly. Even Lady Gaga couldn't hold a candle to you. He may have loved her music, but he loved you more. He was always bragging to me about what a beautiful and talented wife he had. He was so proud of his children—so proud of the persons they had grown to be. He talked about his grandchildren all the time and our hearts go out to you and the entire family. I know how much you will miss him.

On Monday, I read a quote on the Senate floor from the Old Testament—from Daniel, chapter 12—that is appropriate again today. It says: "And the wise shall shine bright-

ly like the splendor of the firmament . . . And those who lead the many to justice shall be like the stars forever.”

FRANK LAUTENBERG tenaciously stood for justice and his memory shall be like a constellation showing us the way. Thank you, FRANK, for a life well lived and a job well done. On behalf of a grateful State and Nation, thank you for your faithful service. Farewell, my friend, until we meet again.

Ellen Lautenberg. There’s no such thing as a perfect parent. However, there is also no such thing as a parent that does not have profound influence on their children.

My father was great at some things and not so good at others. He was not what I would call warm and fuzzy. In fact in my younger years, I copied some of his more negative habits, like smoking. Yes, he was a smoker at one point, reformed obviously.

However, gradually I began to subconsciously gravitate toward some of his more positive influences. When I graduated college a somewhat shy and unassuming English major, he suggested that I take an entry level job at a financial firm to learn more about finance. He of course was in business at ADP at the time.

After learning the ropes, I succeeded in moving up the ladder and working at that firm for 10 years. During that time, my Dad had run for the U.S. Senate and won his first term, a huge change in the direction of his life and mine.

Both he and my mom had always been very philanthropic and community minded. But a few years after he moved to the Senate, I found myself leaving finance and entering law school, with the intent of pursuing a career in public interest. Although I never really practiced as a lawyer, the education exposed me to a new realm of interests.

After getting married and having two children, I spent time as a volunteer in my community and got involved with many worthwhile organizations. A few years ago I received a call from an old friend asking if I could get my dad to speak at a fundraising event for the Children’s Environmental Health Center. They were excited about his pending legislation called the Safe Chemicals Act. He could not attend and I spoke on his behalf, and have been involved with them ever since. Last year he did attend, to accept their first ever Champion for Children Award.

As I look back, I can see how he shaped my path, by demonstrating that there are always new opportunities to learn and grow, that you must seize those opportunities and make

the most of them. That one can have an impact on their world.

But this was a small part of his essence. His boundless energy left us all wanting more rest. His speaking Italian to waiters in a restaurant; his zest for nature; and always, his sense of humor, which carried all of us, and him, through some tough times. It never ceased even in his last days. If he were here, he would tell the joke about the grandmother being on the roof. Some of you might know that joke. I would tell it, but I wouldn't do it justice.

Finally, he loved his work in the Senate so much that even days ago, on a day when he was feeling pretty good, he would say, "I never should have made that retirement speech." He really did.

I hope that I have that kind of optimism and energy when I am 89. Thank you Dad for everything you did for us. I love you, and will always feel your presence.

Nan Lautenberg Morgart. Good morning everyone. I am FRANK's second daughter, Nan, or more fondly named by my father as Nanny or Banana. I am proud to say that my father and I have much in common. We share a zest for life, the love of competition, an energy level that never quits, and of course an incredible stubbornness, and the attitude that we are always right, and no one else is.

One might say our relationship was loving, yet volatile. My father's zest for life started when he learned to ski, and he instilled that love in all of his children. We would travel to Stratton, Vermont, every weekend. There was one particular weekend that my father decided to bring our dog and tie our luggage to the top of the car. About 2 hours into the trip we heard a loud crash. My father pulled to the side of the road and we all got out of the car to see that the suitcases had ripped off the top of the roof of the car, and our clothes were strewn along the highway. After an hour of picking up our stuff we just got back in the car and continued on our trip. Nothing would stop my dad from seeing his kids ski. He was so proud.

In addition to being a good athlete, he was extremely smart and knowledgeable about all business matters, and always tried to prove that he knew everything about everything. I was a marketing rep for IBM during my father's brief retirement from the Senate. He was so bored that he called me every day to ask me what I sold that day. I not only had a quota from IBM, but an arbitrary quota from my dad. He pretended he knew all about every machine that we

sold. He had claimed that he worked long and hard on an IBM 3000 at ADP. I always listened but I never had the heart to tell him that machine never existed. I love your spirit, Dad.

There are so many wonderful stories about my father and our travels together, as my sister had just spoken about. My father had a confidence second to none. He had a kindness, sincerity, and believability. As we traveled through Europe meeting dignitaries, we would stop at restaurants where my father claimed he spoke seven languages fluently. When it came time to order, he would use one word from each language to form a sentence. And he did it with such conviction that no one questioned its validity. That was my dad, so confident and determined, he owned the room.

No matter where he was he made everyone feel important, from the waiter to Beverly, who took such good care of him. And to dignitaries like Golda Meir and Moshe Dayan, he was very important to them in keeping Israel strong.

As I mentioned before, we had a loving, but volatile relationship. You might equate it to a Democrat and a Republican. We would argue and debate, dig in our heels, and never bend to the other's opinions. We were both very stubborn and we each wanted to be right. To this day, I don't believe we ever heard what the other one was saying. But nonetheless, it was the thing that bonded us together. In the end, the argument always ended with "I love you."

In all the experiences I shared with my dad, I didn't realize until now that every moment with him was a teaching moment. He taught me so much about life and how not just to be in the present, but to live it to the fullest on your own terms. Through the toughest times with his health, he still made us laugh so we wouldn't cry because during our childhood, crying and quitting was not acceptable.

I end this tribute to my dad with a song he sang every day. It comes from the movie "Fiddler on the Roof." Its meaning, so fitting now, "Sunrise, sunset. Sunrise, sunset. Swiftly fly the years, one season following another laden with happiness and tears."

Goodbye Dad, my friend and adversary, I love you, rest in peace, and know that your legacy lives on in your 13 grandchildren.

Lisa Lautenberg Birer. I am going to try and talk, I'm not going to get very far I don't think. So, my daughter Mollie is going to read my feelings for me. I will tell you, my name is Lisa, I was the third daughter. I was the little one who

tended to ask all the questions, which always my father thought was a question of his authority. So today, he has taken my voice away.

Hi, I am Lisa, the third daughter, and usually referred to by my father as Li-Li. Because I was a girl and not the boy he hoped for I had to become a sports fanatic because he wasn't going to sit still long enough to be a member of my tea party. Instead it was skiing and sailing, Rangers and Giants. He was longing for a change from hanging out with all those women. He was raised by his mother Mollie and her four sisters: Gert, Ceil, Ruth, Sophie, and his sister Marian. All very influential women in his life who showed him tough love. They had a lot of advice for FRANK from Paterson, and they didn't waste any time.

With a strong Jewish foundation he became a member of the Army, started ADP with his friends Henry and Joe Taub, chairman of UJA and then jumped into the Senate with both feet. While completing these accomplishments he didn't have much family time but that made the get-togethers special. So you can imagine being surrounded by women, he had a great respect for them and all minorities except for one minority, known as the son-in-laws. They were worse than any special interest group. I remember clearly as my father was about to walk me down the aisle he leaned toward my veil and whispered, "It's not too late you can still change your mind." He never forgave my husband for taking me away from the great State of New Jersey. For your information—my siblings moved away too. He had enough love for New Jersey all on his own. He was proud that ADP began in New Jersey and that he represented a place that he cared for so deeply. So I conclude with some statistics:

200 pieces of "LAUTENBERG for Senate" memorabilia in my closet
3,000 pieces of his opponent's memorabilia that I took down during campaigns and buried in my back yard
6 trips to Israel with my dad to learn about our Jewish heritage
300 new friends I lost during my freshman year at college when Dad raised the drinking age
20 phones he purchased because he didn't like how the previous one worked
100 times he butt-dialed me
30 times he sang into my answering machine how much he hated answering machines
6 hours he would make us ski without a break

20 candy bars in his pocket just in case we couldn't make it
1,000 feet he fell down a ski slope and then sat up with broken
glasses and collar bone and refused to wait for the ski
patrol

4 feet of water we were standing in as he told us to stay
calm, that the sailboat would right itself

3,000 times he bragged about my college skiing accomplish-
ments long after I graduated

100 not so nice names his opponents called him; 1 that
stuck: "Swamp Dog"—somehow he turned that into a com-
pliment when he won the election

4,000 times he reminded us that he was 1 of 100 Senators
and in detail what he achieved and that he had the great-
est staff and friends and colleagues he could ever imagine,
doing a job that he cherished

My dad accomplished everything he wanted to in 89 years
and he brought me and my family along for the journey and
for that I am so grateful. Dad, I will love you and miss you
always.

Li-Li.

Josh Lautenberg. I'm Josh Lautenberg, the son he was
waiting for. Then after so many years I waited for him for-
ever and everything we went to it would just take forever.
I realize very clearly that if he hadn't had me on the fourth
try, my mother Lois and he would have had 12 or 15 chil-
dren. My son Sam is named after my grandfather. I never
knew my father's father. It's not fair, Lisa didn't tell me she
was doing a ventriloquist act, and if I had known I would
have brought my juggling, my chainsaws to entertain every-
body, so that was kind of a surprise.

It's really true what Ellen said. Just 10 days ago my father
was saying, "You know, I really regret retirement, I think
I'm going to go out and tell them that I take the whole thing
back, it was just a mistake." He was very serious about it.
He meant it. Of course I wasn't of the group of people who
sort of always said, "You know FRANK, you should retire,
you're getting older, you should just enjoy your life." I was
always the one who said "Go for it." Ten days ago I said,
"Ok! I'll be there for the rescinding of your retirement speech
any time."

There's really a lot of important people here, it's a real
privilege to see you all. I need to point out a group of ex-
tremely important people that were just as important to my
father as his own family and that's my father's staff, taking

up the entire side of the sanctuary. Those were, are, and will continue to be his family as well. I worry about you guys. I worry about where you're going to go next. You're the most dedicated people in his life, and I want you to be okay, and I want you to have somewhere to go where you can feel as satisfied and thrilled and excited about the work you do and the future as you did working with, not for, my father. He relied on every single one of you, and most of all he loved you because you had his back, and you know he always had yours. So thank you, for everything you've done. Thank you for making him the man he is and was and for helping the people of New Jersey and this region live better, healthier, happier, and more successful lives. Thanks to you all.

If my father was here he would really love this party. He'd say, "Wow look at all these people. You couldn't get the Israeli Prime Minister or the Pope?" But that's okay.

FRANK LAUTENBERG was obviously a very important man as can be clearly witnessed here today. He was of course a great Senator, one of the finest to ever serve in my and many other people's opinions. He championed causes that many others were afraid to approach. We've heard this today.

My dad was a fighter as everyone here could attest to.

He never backed down from a battle especially when it was in the best interests of the little guy, the citizen seeking to realize the American dream the way he had his whole life. He defended those who could not defend themselves. He was incredibly progressive for someone of his generation. He expected everyone to pay their fair share, including himself.

I recall a story he told me about sitting at a table with over a dozen Senators and overhearing one of them say that none of their sons, of all the Senators in the room, would go to the gulf war if there was a draft, because they were the sons of U.S. Senators. He stood up and protested—saying that not only would his son Josh go to war if called, but so would the rest of their sons. None of us were more privileged than anyone else, and we would go to war if we needed to.

At another time, when he was told he could not display the photos and names of the kids killed in Iraq, he and his staff made their own memorial outside his office doors because it couldn't be in the Rotunda. No one would prevent him from honoring these fallen heroes.

No one. He was going to do that because he respected them so much.

I recall one appearance he had on network television where the interviewer mentioned to my father that he had made quite a few enemies in the Senate. He responded coyly, as he always did with a smile, that if he wanted to go somewhere to make friends he would have joined a country club.

In truth, he enjoyed having enemies. I really think he did. As my sister Nan said, he really loved the fight, he liked to poke a little bit. He enjoyed being the loudest in the room, going against the grain, fighting the good fight. After all, he was the scrappy kid from Paterson. He made a point to never be beholden to anyone other than the people of New Jersey and the Nation. He would never be owned by lobbyists; he would never give in to special interests.

And no one can say that he didn't enjoy the title of his job.

One time years ago he asked me to call for a dinner reservation. The maître d' told me the restaurant was full. So I had to say, "Hey Dad, they don't have any seats."

Upon reporting the news to my father, he said, "Call back and tell them it's for Senator LAUTENBERG." I did as he asked, and the maître d' replied with "I don't care if it's the Pope, I don't have any seats!" I put the phone down, and my dad asked, "What did they say?" I said, "They're really busy tonight. Apparently the Pope is there and he's taking up a huge table."

During campaigns he loved parades and dancing at Cuban-American street festivals, but hated fundraising. He would jump out of the car and run into gatherings of local Democrats in small towns with his sleeves rolled up. And to union meetings and breakfasts, but say no thanks, no way to meetings with power brokers. My dad didn't enter politics to be famous. He entered politics to give people a voice in Washington. Little of what he did was partisan. In fact, most of his work was to protect everyone regardless of political affiliation. He was just in there to help everyone, to look out for every single person. He was a hero to many, especially to me.

But beyond the corner office in the Hart Building and sitting at Harry Truman's desk in the Senate Chambers, he had the most important job anyone could ever have, much more important than being a U.S. Senator.

He was a father. He was my dad.

My dad taught me to ski and sail and to love nature. He always talked about the sea and encouraged me to look outside and see the birds, to breathe the clean air, thanks to him. He taught me the importance of being curious and al-

ways asking questions, something I have learned to teach my own kids. He brought me to Colorado because he loved it so much. That's the place I now live with my wife and children. Sorry Dad, I know you wanted me in New Jersey, but you brought me there. Thank you.

He had the best sense of humor. He was goofy and jubilant and a real smart aleck.

When we were kids he would sing in a German accent while we skied. He would sing, "You've got to bend your knees when you ski through the trees, and you have to take a pee. Zis is ze skiing song."

It always involved runny noses, and having to go to the bathroom, and all these wonderful things, but in a German accent, or Austrian, or something else.

My father, his staff will tell you, always moved at 100 miles per hour. It took me years to walk beside him after miles of him saying "C'mon Josh. Keep up. Walk next to me. I don't like you behind me." I couldn't. I was like the little terrier running behind the greyhound. Stories from his staff tell of him skipping the Senate train and sprinting from the Hart Senate Office Building to the Capitol while aides half his age dropped papers on the floor trying to keep up with him, frantically. He ran every set of stairs, he always answered the phone "Heyyyy Josh!! Heyyyy Ellen!! Heyyyy Lisa!! Heyyyy Nan!! Heyyyy Bonnie!! Heyyyy Lara!! Heyyyy Danielle!!," even in his last days. Because he wanted us to know that he was fine. "I've got this. I'm good."

He thrived on being a pest at times. He was the worst backseat driver in the history of backseat drivers. You may not know this but right next to the train station, where we're going later, bearing his name is the Frank Lautenberg Personal Driver Rehabilitation Center. It wasn't funded by taxpayer dollars. The actual drivers paid for it themselves to have some place to go to gain their sanity back. I think he went through more drivers than coffee. Hey, I was one of his drivers for awhile. It was not fun. "Take a right, take a left." "Why can't we just go straight?" "Ah, because it's more fun to go this way."

He was the luckiest man in the world. Whenever he came to Vail, it snowed. His flights were always on time, and the sun came out when he arrived at the beach after it had been raining for hours.

He taught my sisters and me such important lessons on life. He reminded us constantly to be humble and to respect others regardless of lifestyle, color, or religion. He was so

progressive for a man of 89 years old. He was so proud of his family, his ancestry, his heritage, his mother, his father, his aunts, his sisters.

Let me tell you, it wasn't easy being the son of FRANK LAUTENBERG, even before he became a Senator. He was very tough on us kids. But in the long run his toughness made me work harder to be the best at whatever I was doing.

As a kid I had the most amazing adventures with my dad.

We walked the oil-soaked beaches after the Valdez spill in Alaska and then we went fly fishing for king salmon. We went to Africa on safari. We sailed from Maine and New York to Martha's Vineyard, which is where we almost sank. Of course he always thought he knew more about something than he did. Just ask the dock repairmen at all the ports we pulled into. He'd order food at restaurants in Italian, speak German to Germans, attempt Russian with taxi drivers, but all the while not really knowing those languages very well. But the waiters, and taxi drivers, and the people he met, they all appreciated it because it was so sincere and so real. That was my father.

He was my dad, through and through. Many times I notice that I have his mannerisms, I'm sure some of you notice it in the way I'm speaking now. I have his humor, his facial expressions. I often catch myself saying something my dad would say, or crossing my legs the same way he would, making a joke he would make. I laugh sometimes at the things I say to people because it's exactly what my father would say. I am who I am today because of my dad. He is and always will be a part of me. It's genetic.

I cannot express in words how much I will miss my dad. When I heard from my sister early in the morning that he was gone, I told my wife Christina that I didn't know where to go from here. I felt really lost, without direction. My dad was always the compass in our family. The leader, he always knew the way, even if it was the longest way. At this moment I am still not sure how to deal with him leaving us. I'm upset about losing my father, but I'm just as upset about the people at Amtrak. He was their best friend. I worry about the staff, I worry about family, I worry about friends, and all the people in this room, and where do we go. But if I were to ask him his advice, if I could talk to him right now about what to do from here, he would simply say to move forward without hesitation, run the stairs, walk fast, and grab a hot dog on the way.

I love you Dad, and I'll miss you.

Alex Morgart. Hello, everyone. I would like to thank you all for being here. I know my grandfather touched many people's lives, and it makes me so happy to see so many people here that really meant a lot to him. Since my grandfather's passing, the news, social media, and everything in between has reported on his accomplishments and defeats that are significant to all his friends and colleagues. We as a family feel that there is so much more to our grandfather than just the legislation that he has gotten passed.

At one point in my life, I was extremely passionate about joining the armed services, just as my grandfather had served in World War II. He wanted me to pursue a path in life that was a little more safe, was the way he put it. He would always tell me the same story over and over. The story began with him climbing up a pole, changing some wires for the Signal Corps, and 100 yards away a bomb would go off, and it would shake the pole. Then the next time he told it, the bomb got 50 yards closer, and by the end of the story, 6 months later, he said the bomb went off right below his feet, shook the pole, he held on by one hand and almost got electrocuted. I realized that my grandfather was just a truly amazing man. He would always have a story for everything to show which path you should try to take and which path you should actually take. With all his adventures, he made me realize the dangers associated with being a member of the Armed Forces. I have so much appreciation for all those that put their lives at risk, and it grew dramatically every time he told the story, and I want to thank all of those who have served. Now I'm going to give it over to my brother.

Johnathan Morgart. Fortunately for me, I had the chance to see my grandfather recently while he was restrained to his wheelchair. In the couple of minutes of seeing him, I could tell that he wasn't pleased with not being able to walk and move under his own power. As a way to ease the pain, I suggested that maybe I could push him for a bit. His face brightened up immediately for a chance to go a little faster in his chair, and after enough fighting with his personal assistant, he got his wish. When taking hold of the handles, I told him jokingly to get ready for when I started sprinting. Although I was never able to really run with him, the pure emotions I felt that day when he was genuinely happy and trusting me to hold him were surreal. At that point I realized that no matter how tough and stubborn of a man he was, there was always a place in his heart for not only me,

but for all of us grandkids. There wasn't a more passionate and loving man that I've known. Even though he could sometimes be tough on us, he cherished us all with the entirety of his heart. I truly believed my grandfather would live to be at least 250 years old. Pushing himself every waking day. His fighting spirit and unwavering toughness led me to think that there wasn't a possible way he would bow down to anyone or anything. Unfortunately, the sad truth is no one is invincible, not even my grandfather. But even he had to be proud of the way he left, kicking and punching all the way to the very end. I love him and everything he stands for. Quietly expecting perfection without saying it. It's a constant reminder that we can always be better. It will stick with me for my entire life, and hopefully I can instill it in others. There will never be another man like him, and that's why he's my Papa. I love you, and I'm always thinking about you. You are missed.

Alex Morgart. I've come to realize that every moment I spent with my grandfather was a lesson to make me a better person. I will live my life by the virtues that he instilled in me, and I will hope that one day I can pass them on. Papa, I will always love you and keep you in my heart and mind. Whenever I need guidance I know you're there for me.

Mollie Birer. Hello, I am Mollie Birer, the oldest granddaughter of FRANK LAUTENBERG. My grandfather is the greatest man I've ever met, and although he's no longer with us the things he's done, not only for my family, his State, our country, and even places as far as Israel, will continue to affect each and every one of us every single day. Next year, I will be attending George Washington University, which is approximately three blocks from his apartment. One of the major pluses of attending this university was that my grandfather would be very close by. I knew he would be there whenever I needed someone or ran out of money on my food card. Every day when I walk around Washington, DC, the city in which my Papa was such a large part of, I will think of him and all the wonderful things he has done. I will miss him every day and he will forever be in my heart and memory. I hope that my contributions to this world will be even a fraction of what my grandfather has accomplished. I love you Papa, rest in peace.

Aaron Hendel. Hi, my name is Aaron Hendel, the third eldest grandchild of the late Senator LAUTENBERG, or as I prefer to call him, my Papa FRANK. As sad as I am that Papa

is no longer with us, like those who spoke before me, Rabbi Cosgrove, Rabbi Cohen, Senator Menendez, my mother, aunts, uncle, and cousins, I'd rather take an opportunity to talk a little bit about what made Papa so great in my eyes. After all, as several friends and family have put it in preparation for the ceremony today, today should be a day to celebrate Papa's incredible life, and not just mourn his passing. Papa could, and did, befriend anyone and everyone, no matter how long it took. He didn't care who he was talking to. He made all of his acquaintances feel special. He always had time to be courteous, was intrigued by all the people he ever came in contact with, and often spent hours, if not days, telling me about all these people.

This brings me to a story that occurred around 5 years ago, at the locally adored Pals Diner in West Orange, New Jersey. Papa took our entire family to lunch at Pals one afternoon, and after we had finished eating, we were hanging out and chatting on the lower level of the restaurant. Before we headed off, Papa decided to use the bathroom. Just after he entered the bathroom, a man who was not with us and did not know any of us walked in from outside and then into that same bathroom. As the door to the bathroom closed, we heard a very loud shriek of delight from this man, who just so happened to stumble into the same bathroom as his Senator, and could not believe his good fortune in meeting him. But Papa did not simply say hello and go on with his day. On the contrary, Papa did not emerge from the bathroom for close to 10 minutes.

During that span of time, my family and I heard continuous laughter from our position outside the bathroom, and all the while we were wondering what could these two men who have never met each other in their lives possibly be talking about and laughing about in a diner bathroom. Finally, the man exited the bathroom with a full-fledged grin on his face. It was clear that Papa not only made him happy in that moment, but that he made this man's day. This man seemed surprised that a busy politician such as Papa took the time to connect with a total stranger such as himself. But had he met Papa before that day, it would just have been a regular moment. This story acts as a perfect microcosm to who Papa was and the lasting impression he has left on me and all of you before me. He always had time to make an impact on someone's life. If he didn't have time, he made time. That, I think, is the biggest reason he decided to enter politics in the first place. He wanted to make an impact in

the biggest way possible, and he did not accept accomplishing anything less than that. It is because of his love and caring for others that Papa was able to make so many friends over the years and achieve so much, and above all other reasons, I think that is why you are all here to celebrate Papa's life with me today. Because he always took the time to do whatever he could to improve a life, whether it was mine, yours, or a total stranger's who he'd bumped into in a restroom one day. So with that, I would like to thank you all for coming here today. Papa would be so excited to see so many friends and family members together in the same place as my Uncle Josh alluded to before. It would mean so much to him, just as it means so much to my family and me. Thank you.

Maddie Birer. Hi, I'm Maddie Birer. I can say that my grandfather is probably the most dedicated, loyal, and hard-working person I've ever met. He fought to make the world a better place environmentally, medically, politically, and in many more ways. Back when I was around 5 years old, Papa took all of us to Sterling Forest, and we all planted trees. He taught us that each one of us doing something little, like planting trees, can have a long effect on the world. He always taught us things that pertained to everyday life like speaking up, working hard, and fighting for what we believe in. Papa was very supportive of funding for cancer and type I diabetes research hoping to find cures. People all over the world struggle on a day-to-day basis with these diseases and to have someone like my grandfather dedicate his time and money to a cure, really helped people have hope. My grandfather touched the hearts of many people, mine being one of them. One day I hope to help people just like he did and make a difference in this world. Love you, Papa, rest in peace.

Talia Hendel. Hello, I'm Talia, his sixth grandchild. Two days ago, one of the most important people in my life passed away. He was the greatest man, grandfather, and Senator, creating a huge impact on not just my life, but also the fortunate people of New Jersey and the rest of the country. He taught me so many important things that helped shape the person that I've become and will become in the future, including the importance of hard work, dedication, how to fight for a cause that I truly believe in, and so much more. He taught me how to be a leader by watching him make speech-

es and vote to make the State of New Jersey and the entire country a better place.

He accomplished more in his lifetime than I could ever hope to accomplish, and in everything he did, he made someone's life a little bit happier and a little bit better. I will always try to achieve my goals, work my hardest, and do my best for him. I'll always remember his incredible sense of humor and how he always began our conversations with a joke or just by goofing around. He always put a smile on my face the second I saw him or heard his voice on the phone.

The Senate was such a big and important part of his life and it became an exciting and special part of mine. He always made sure that he included time with his family throughout his career whether it was campaigning together or just sitting in his office in the Capitol.

There's a newspaper picture, very special to me, which hangs in my room. It is of him holding me while awaiting election returns in 2002 when I was 5. Whenever I look at that picture, I think of all the fun and special times that I spent with him doing many things that 5-year-olds don't usually get to do. I remember the lively and bright glimmer in his eyes whenever I accompanied him to something work related. He truly loved nothing more than working to help people, and I loved watching him be so happy.

I was also fortunate to know the more personal side of him. I loved his visits to my house where I often showed him my latest school accomplishments and talked about my recent sports. From eating bagels on a Sunday morning, to walking through the Capitol, every moment I spent with him was special, and I'm so grateful to have those memories. Although I won't be able to make any more, I will cherish the memories I made with him forever.

No one could come close to deserving the amount of respect that he deserves, and that I have and will always have for him. Papa, thank you for always making time to spend with our family and always putting a smile on my face. I love you, and will remember everything you've done and the impact you've made on me forever. Thank you. I couldn't have asked for a better man to call my grandfather, and I'm so proud to be called your granddaughter. I love you, Papa.

Lauren Morgart. Hi, my name is Lauren Morgart. I am the fourth oldest granddaughter. Thank you all for being here on this special day for our family. On Wednesday, June 3, at 4:02 a.m., our grandfather sadly passed away. I never had the chance to say goodbye to him. He has done so much for

our country, and I can't help but thank him enough. It means so much to us that you could make the time to come and share the love with us. Papa was a very special man in my life. He made the people of New Jersey very proud. I love you very much. Rest in peace.

Hannah Lautenberg. I'm Hannah Lautenberg. I am the fifth oldest granddaughter. He taught us so many important lessons that we will never forget. He taught us how to fight strong and hard and the importance of hard work. One of the many lessons that he taught us that we will always remember is how to be a leader. We have learned this by watching him on live TV and watching him make speeches in front of thousands of people. We love you very much Papa, rest in peace.

Sarah Morgart. Hi my name is Sarah Morgart. I am Papa FRANK's 9-year-old granddaughter. I wanted to make a speech for my Papa because he is my biggest hero. He was smart, funny, and I loved him dearly. While he was busy working for the people of New Jersey, he always made time to see me, his grandkid. My favorite memory of him is when he would sit me on his lap, and we would hug each other so tight while he made up silly songs about me. They always made me laugh. He always loved hearing about all sports and activities I do. I would always cheer him on. Now, Papa, I would like to cheer you on. Be brave and proud of all you have accomplished in your lifetime, and know that you have taught me that by making other people happy, I can do great things too. Love you, Papa, and always will.

[Musical interlude. Brian Stokes Mitchell]

Secretary of State Hillary Rodham Clinton. As I was getting up from the pew and moving into the aisle, the Vice President said, "Good luck, following that." Actually that had crossed my mind as I was listening to Brian. FRANK would have loved that. I could see the casket vibrating.

Like so many of my colleagues from the Senate who are here, I had the great privilege of serving with FRANK, and I found myself often sitting with him in the back row. FRANK came back to the Senate, as you know, after retiring the first time, and missing the work and the advocacy and just the opportunity to speak his mind and do things for his constituents. When you first come to the Senate, you're assigned a seat, and it's usually in the back. I would often be sitting with FRANK when we had what are affectionately called

votaramas. That's where you vote constantly for many hours. You cast the vote, you go back, sit down, mill around, talk, and FRANK always had something to say. It was usually a running commentary about what we were doing and what we were not doing. All of us got very used to hearing those jokes, which have been referred to, but you'd sit with FRANK and you just couldn't help but have a smile on your face at least one time during the conversation, and as FRANK would say, "It's not where you sit that counts, it's where you stand." There was never any doubt where he stood.

He did stand with those families who keep their children safe from toxic chemicals, from smoking, from drunk driving. He stood with the victims of gun violence and HIV/AIDS. He stood with veterans trying to follow in his footsteps and go from service to school to success in civilian life. He stood proudly with the working people of New Jersey trying to provide for their families, to build businesses like FRANK and his two friends had—to pursue the American dream. He stood with the riders of Amtrak, and most of all, he stood as we have seen so beautifully today, with his beloved family.

He would talk about you all the time. He would invoke you from the Senate floor, especially the grandchildren, explaining why he fought so hard for what he believed in. It was always for you. And for all children and the children yet to come.

FRANK was also a steadfast champion of women's rights and opportunities. I have heard now perhaps why he had to be. But I have to tell you, I was talking with some of my friends, who are still serving so incredibly well in the Senate today. We did consider him kind of an honorary member of the Women's Senators Club. Barbara Mikulski, the longest serving woman in the Senate, has a phrase for those of our male colleagues who really go the extra mile on behalf of women. She calls them our Galahads. FRANK was one of them, but he would have been the first to say he was doing it for his daughters and for his granddaughters.

Now, when he left the Senate the first time in 2000, he mused on the future. He hoped that someday one of his grandchildren would open a history book and say, "There is my grandfather." He was the one who stopped smoking on airplanes. He was the one who raised the drinking age to 21 saving thousands of families from having to mourn the loss of a child. These are things to help this country that last far beyond his service in the Senate. Well, we don't have to wait

for the history books. These young men and women who we have heard from could not be prouder of their Papa.

Let me offer one more memory that stayed with me for a long time. In 1999, when I was First Lady, FRANK and I went together to Fort Dix in New Jersey to meet the first planeload of refugees fleeing the conflict in Kosovo. There were more than 400 people, tired and scared, many of them women and children with little more than the clothes on their backs. The general in charge said he wanted to welcome the refugees just as his own grandparents had been welcomed at Ellis Island. I watched FRANK talk with the families, put his arm around them. This was a man who had grown from poverty in Paterson, this veteran who helped liberate Europe in World War II, whose own parents had come through Ellis Island with nothing but a dream, who had written a law that allowed more than 400,000 people to escape religious persecution by coming to the country he loved. Here he was again representing the best of who we are as Americans. Now to our surprise and concern, FRANK and I noticed that one of the women coming off the plane was very pregnant and quite dehydrated. She was rushed to a nearby hospital on a stretcher. The next day she gave birth to a little boy. I remember how proud FRANK was, that this baby was born, he said, in freedom, in security, in New Jersey. And how incredibly moved he was when the parents decided to name that little boy America, after the country that welcomed him. FRANK just loved that.

Now the late Robert Byrd, a dear friend to so many of us, once took to the floor to pay tribute to FRANK. He quoted, as only Senator Byrd could, a poem by Emerson that asks: What makes a nation great? The answer is not gold or arms, but leaders who stand fast and suffer long. Who work while others sleep. Who dare while others fly. FRANK LAUTENBERG was such a leader. He dared greatly, and he led boldly, and we are safer, stronger, and more prosperous because he did. Our hearts are with his wonderful family. You know, he loved and he was loved, and after all, that's what makes a great life. Thank you, FRANK.

Danielle Englehardt. I'm Danielle, or as FRANK liked to call me Dan, or Step One. My sister, Step Two.

To most people here, to the people of New Jersey, and to the world, FRANK was an accomplished man on many levels, most notably in business, as a philanthropist, and in his role as a truly effective, passionate, and fiery public servant who leaves a treasure trove of legislation and legacies that will

impact us for generations to come. I admired, respected, and learned that from FRANK.

I adored and cherished my FRANK. Or FRANKYPOO as I often called him. The misfortune of losing my father at 7 years old has stayed with us forever, but when my mom brought FRANK into our lives, he became our great fortune.

Well, not exactly at first. Early on, I think it would be safe to say that we hated each other. We had terrible battles because FRANK was never wrong, and I neither understood nor cared what he said or was, I am sorry to say. Now I do. I just knew he was a man spending time with my mom.

FRANK was a fighter. In his public life he fought for things he passionately believed in, but in his private life, he fought sometimes just because he felt like fighting, and he wanted to be right. But in both of FRANK's worlds, he was incredibly stubborn and incredibly passionate.

As the years passed, our relationship developed into one of mutual understanding and respect for each other, and it turned into one of the best friendships I have ever known. We would still fight at times, but the fights would end with a smile and one or both of us saying, "You're wrong, but I still love you," and we would move on.

When my mom and FRANK finally decided to make it official after 16 years of dating, not only was I thrilled for them, but I was so happy I could finally refer to them as my parents. Even though it felt like he was family for so long, somehow making it legal was so meaningful.

I'm not sure when, but somewhere in the last 25 years, FRANK became my dad. He cared about me, worried about me, protected me, comforted me when I was sad or heartbroken, and looked at me like a father looks at his daughter, his beautiful blue eyes would light up when I walked into a room, and I felt his love so deeply.

We could talk and laugh for hours or just look at the other and know what the other was thinking. We respected and cared about each other's thoughts, opinions, and feelings, and I always loved dancing with him at parties, where he was always the last man standing, with me as his date at events when my mom was unavailable, skiing with him, and just hanging out at home.

I loved watching him make others laugh. He had such a knack for it. At a White House holiday party, FRANK thought it would be fun to introduce me to the late Senator Thurmond. Senator Thurmond said to me, "Nice to meet you, you look like you need a big hug," and boy, did I get one. He was

a strong man for his age and surprisingly affectionate. FRANK was hysterical. He knew I would get a greeting along those lines and loved setting me up for it. FRANK loved telling a joke, a funny story, or playing a prank, but what he really loved, was the reaction of the person or the group he was engaging. His joy came from seeing the joy of others.

In recent months while FRANK was sick and reflecting on his life he would often say to me, "You are not my blood, but you are mine." FRANKYPOO, you were and you will always be mine too. One of my dearest friends, the smartest and silliest person I have ever and will ever have known, my protector, and the most special second dad to me. I am heartbroken that you are physically gone, but I am honored and lucky to have had your friendship and love for so long. And Hudson was lucky to have you as his Papa. I know you will watch over us and protect us like you always did.

When you meet Hank Englebardt, my dad, I know you'll love each other. You have a lot in common, that you loved and cared for my mom, Lara, and me, and had a great love of life. I know you two will have a great time exchanging stories about Bonnie for eternity. Please tell him that we love him and miss him and we thank him for sending you to us.

FRANK, you brought great joy, excitement, positivity, and love to my life, and I will be forever grateful for the time we had together. Rest in peace, I love you.

Lara Englebardt Metz. Dear FRANK, It's hard to imagine life without you. It seems like yesterday when Mom told me about her new special friend whom I wasn't exactly eager to meet. The early days were tough and our personalities didn't gel. I didn't get you, and you didn't get me.

It wasn't until the fifth grade when I was studying the new smoking laws, when I began to appreciate, respect, and maybe even like you. Our assignment was loose. Prepare a project related to the smoking ban on airplanes. My classmates labored over posters, dioramas, and models. I walked in with a recorded interview with you. This marked the beginning of a very meaningful and special relationship. And I got an A!

Our family of three soon became a family of four. You became a permanent fixture with the Englebardt girls, and the male role model Danielle and I needed. My mom chose very well. Our country needs more role models like you. You taught us to fight hard for what you believe in and you worked tirelessly so your grandchildren and future generations could live in a better world.

FRANK, there are so many things I will miss about you.

I will miss your endless phone calls, especially when you wanted to send flowers to Mom. Whether it was her birthday, anniversary, or apology flowers—and there were plenty of those over the years—you would call and say, “Hey Lar, I want to send flowers to Bon. What’s the name of the flower shop you like?” I would roll my eyes and yell at you and give you the same answer. “FRANK, I’ve given you the name and number a million times. Linda has the number, it’s on your iPhone and your computer.” But of course I’d give it to you again, we would chat about the kids, catch up, and be on our way. I choose to believe you always had the number accessible but just wanted to call and say hello.

I will miss our weekly dinners, usually at an Italian restaurant where you loved to use your restaurant Italian. The only phrase you could say was no *aglio*, which means no garlic. You said it to the waiters, busboys, and coat check ladies. I even think you said no *aglio* when we were in Japanese restaurants.

I will miss you terribly this summer when my girls are on the swing set and I look up to your bedroom terrace and you aren’t there. Oh how you adored watching them. I will be waiting for you to interrupt us when we are watching television. You never understood why we didn’t stop watching when you walked in the room. I will miss you every time I pass the roasted corn stand on the side of the road. The simplest things in life gave you the most pleasure. You would walk into the house with a bag of freshly roasted corn, with a smile on your face, just like a kid in a candy store. “Hey Lar, have you ever tried this roasted corn?” Every weekend, the same corn, the same dialog, the same simple pleasure.

I will miss your bright smile, the twinkle in your beautiful baby blues, and the sound of your whistle the moment you saw Avery and Macy.

FRANKY, our country has a lost a giant of a man. But I’ve lost my stepfather and very special friend who completes our family. To your wonderful children, Danielle and I thank you for sharing your dad with us. Avery and Macy will be so proud when they learn about American history and understand the true American hero they called Papa.

One last thing, your pal Corey wants to give you a little advice. Wherever you may be, keep your head down, the fairway is wide open for you.

Rest in peace. We love you!

Vice President Joseph Biden. Well, if there's a definition of redundant, I'm it. By the way, Josh, I'm representing the Pope. As Bonnie knows, FRANK used to call me the only Catholic Jew he knew.

Hillary, I think you were thinking the same thing I was when he was talking. I just wish the whole country could have heard all of you, not even about Senator FRANK LAUTENBERG, but just about the definition—you are the living definition of what it means to be a successful man. I really mean that. I have, as a lot of my colleagues have, spoken at more eulogies than I'd like to remember. I advise you all—you've already all broken the rule I advise people to observe: Never make a good eulogy. You'll be asked again and again.

All kidding aside, I mean, what a testament to FRANK's life. Nothing any of us, including me, nothing I could say could define what a man he was more than you've all spoken.

To the grandchildren, there's not a one of us who knew FRANK—and I knew him over 25 years—who didn't know all of you. Until I had grandchildren, when I would try to match him, and then he'd stop. My wife says I'm the most obnoxious grandfather in the world. No, wrong. FRANK was the most obnoxious grandfather in the world.

By the way, Danielle, I knew Strom Thurmond so well, literally I was asked to do his eulogy. I did his eulogy. This is a lot easier. But I want to tell you something. I knew Strom Thurmond well, and he would be proud of your recollection. He'd be proud of the way you described it. Oh, gosh, I'm about to get myself in trouble.

Bonnie, I'm sure, like Senator Menendez and Secretary Clinton, I'm truly honored to be included to ask to speak about a guy who was my friend. I know from experience that there's nothing anyone can say outside the family that can do anything to fill that void you feel right now. You feel like there's sort of an emptiness in your chest and you get sucked into it. I know from personal experience that profound loss just takes time. I realize that it's beyond my capacity to find the words to do justice to FRANK LAUTENBERG. Obviously I can't do justice for what he meant to all of you, or even what he meant to me and to this country.

But if you'll excuse, as they used to say in the Senate and they still do, I say it to all my colleagues—excuse the point of personal privilege, FRANK was one of my closest friends in the Senate. We served together, worked—just because of

Delaware and New Jersey, that's how it started off. We had so much we worked together on.

I remember when I met FRANK. It was in 1975; I was a young U.S. Senator, had been in office 3 years, and FRANK was chairman of the United Jewish Appeal. I went to see FRANK and he asked me to speak. We immediately—and I mean immediately—became friends.

The thing that I admired about FRANK so much is that he always thought in terms of what he could do, what he should do. He always thought practically: What can I do to make it better? There wasn't some great theological debate that he had with himself. It was real simple to FRANK, at least in my observation. There was a problem, so we should fix it.

I believe that the Greek philosopher Heraclides was correct when he said, "character is destiny." Character is destiny. For everything else about FRANK, those who agreed, disagreed, liked, disliked FRANK, they all acknowledge FRANK had great character, exceptional character. We saw that not only in how he lived his life, but how he died: serving the people of New Jersey till the very end.

By the way, I know you joked, Josh, about your dad saying he wished he hadn't made that speech. Bonnie will tell you he started at Christmastime last, calling me—he had to see me. I said, "FRANK, are you okay?" He said, "No, no, I've got to see you, but I don't want to talk to you on the phone." Because we were in the midst of another fiscal cliff and crisis in the Senate, it didn't quite work out. I remember, I see Barbara Mikulski smiling, when I came up to explain that last deal, and I remember you and I were talking and FRANK came over and grabbed me and said, "Joe, I've got to see you."

So we worked it out and FRANK came down. I invited him to come down. He said, "I can't get down right now, but maybe you can come up to the Senate," which I did, and I went to the ceremonial office. Knowing he told you everything, Bonnie, I'm sure he told you we spoke about 2 hours. He wanted to know—he wanted my advice: Should he run again? What do you say to FRANK LAUTENBERG when he says, "Should I run again?"

Even then, FRANK was slowing a little bit, and he knew it. But I said, "FRANK, look, I think you'll win again if you run again. I think even Christie will vote for you." By the way, the Governor and I are friends. We have one really important thing in common: We both love the University of Delaware. We both went there. I even asked him to come out to

the championship game with me, but he couldn't make it. I often ride on Air Force Two, Hillary. One of the advantages.

I said, "FRANK, well, look, what are you thinking?" We talked and talked. He said, "Look, I'll send you some data." I said, "Okay." I was going to Germany. He said, "There's a guy in Germany I want you to talk to," which I won't say publicly. I said, "Okay, FRANK, I'll talk to him about whether you'd come back to New Jersey." He said, "Maybe for him I might, I don't know."

Then we met again, and your dad was getting a little more frail. He said, "What do you think?" I said, "I think you should run, FRANK." Then he called me again. This is over about a 2½-month period, and he said, "Joe, I got"—I won't use the exact language he used, but he said, "Joe, I don't think I can run." He said, "My legs—they said my legs." It was clear to me he desperately wanted to run again.

I think the reason is not because he wanted to be Senator, but your dad never quit. He never quit anything. He never gave up. He never gave in. For FRANK LAUTENBERG to decide that he wasn't going to run again was not only a decision about how he cared about his State, it was about his character. He viewed it in terms of he was quitting something.

My dad, who some of my colleagues knew and Hillary knew—had an expression. He'd say, "Joey, never explain and never complain." Your dad never explained, and he complained a lot. But he didn't complain about his circumstance. He never complained about what life threw his way. Right to the very end, the last meeting I'm told FRANK took was with Senator Vitter—I don't know if the Senator is here or not—just 2 weeks ago to work out a bipartisan breakthrough to bring more transparency to toxic chemicals used in everyday products. FRANK LAUTENBERG, 2 weeks before he died, knew what shape he was in.

Even his final days, it wasn't his health he was concerned about, it was the health of the people of New Jersey, the health of the kids in this country. He's left you all an incredible legacy, you children, stepchildren, grandchildren. What an incredible legacy.

FRANK once said there's no end to what can be accomplished if you work like the devil. And my God, did he work like the devil. Bob Menendez is right: He was tenacious. He worked and worked and worked. He did—this guy who was raised, as has been pointed out many times today, with little money, the son of very proud immigrants. He used to tell us the first time he ever left the New Jersey and New York re-

gion was when he joined the U.S. Army at age 18 and shipped out.

When he came back, he proudly would tell you, anyone who would listen, he went to Columbia. He didn't just go to school, he went to Columbia. So anyone who knew FRANK wouldn't be at all surprised why FRANK was so ardent. Some of my colleagues were seniors. I was—I've been there since '72. None of them was that old, unfortunately.

Do you remember the fight on the new GI bill? FRANK was passionate about it, absolutely passionate about it, because he knew what it could mean and he knew why it was deserved. Everything your dad did was done with passion and success. He was proud of ADP. It was not just he was proud. He was proud to be a Jew. He was proud of his heritage. He was proud to be a U.S. Senator. Like me and I think my colleagues, it's the greatest honor I think you can have bestowed on you. I don't think there are many Senators—a lot of accomplished women and men here today, and Congresspersons—and some of them have done great things—who can in the immediate time that they are acting, see immediately the effects of the good things they've done. FRANK was able to do that.

FRANK knows that, notwithstanding the fact it probably did put you in trouble at college when he changed the drinking age to 21—and by the way, you weren't kidding—right? But it had been calculated, as the Secretary of Transportation Ray LaHood, a friend of FRANK's as well, can tell you, the estimate is he saved over 25,000 lives so far. People not smoking on airplanes—how many thousands of more lives has that saved since he's done it?

He's the reason why since, as Hillary referenced, since 1989, hundreds of thousands of Jews and other persecuted minorities have been able to come to America.

He's the reason why domestic abusers are prohibited from owning a gun, saving so many more lives, as Dick Durbin knows. I proudly wrote the Violence Against Women Act, and FRANK even then thought we should have had that prohibition in it, and he didn't rest until he got it done.

As I said, even when his health was failing, he never gave up. He never gave in. If it wasn't for FRANK, Amtrak wouldn't be what it is today. That's not exaggeration. Josh, I want to tell you something, nobody literally in history has ridden Amtrak as much as me, you can ask the conductor. (Laughter.)

I have made over 8,000 round trips. Literally, 8,000 round trips between Washington and Wilmington. I never had a home or an apartment in 36 years in Washington. The conductors were like my family, as the Secret Service knows.

I took the train as my colleagues know every single day. I'd blow off the Senate—I got it down to 7 minutes to make it to the train, and I sometimes missed the train. One day I'm breaking my neck to get to the train. I am sprinting. If you ever take Amtrak, just know, ask anybody when you hit the Washington station, do they know Joe Biden, I guarantee they'll tell you—and they'll tell you a story about my trying to make the train. I am like those old commercials running for the airplane, jumping over chairs. I'm carrying my bag which seemed like my staff deliberately loaded it down with weights to slow me down. I swear to God, true story. I get up. The conductor says, "Hey, hey, Joe, Joe, hold up, don't worry. You're okay. We're holding it for LAUTENBERG." (Laughter and applause.) They're holding it for LAUTENBERG.

In all those years I never once asked them to hold a train for me. In all those years, this is God's truth, Jill and I would have the conductors and their families over for dinner every Christmas. Then it got so big, we would have a picnic at our home. All these guys, they never once held it for me. They looked at me, and I think it was Chris Christiani, who is just across the road here in New Jersey, he's retired now. He said, "Don't worry, Joe, we're holding it for FRANK LAUTENBERG."

If you go into the Wilmington train station, which has a lot more people than the Lautenberg train station, it's referred to as the Biden train station. You can't find the name Biden one place, Governor. Not one place on the train—not once. You ride up on Amtrak to New York, it's like a neon sign, LAUTENBERG, LAUTENBERG, LAUTENBERG. Your dad was amazing, man. He's the only guy that made me feel like I was junior to him and I've been here longer than all of them.

Oh, man, I tell you. He did make a difference, Josh. He got me on the train occasionally. By the way, you know I saved Amtrak three times before he was elected. I don't know how this happened. You know what I mean? That's mostly true.

But your dad and I had a little—as they say in southern Delaware, well, I won't say it—we had a little altar call, as they say in the southern part of my State. He said, "You know, Joe, I think we should have one train, at least one of

the runs of the new Acelas, it's going to go from Washington, make one stop in Philadelphia, and then New York." I said, "Over my dead body." You think I'm kidding? I said, "FRANK, you're a powerful guy, but I'm chairman. FRANK, you'll not get another judge in New Jersey. I promise you. You're actually going to cut out the Delaware station, my friend?" He said, "Joe, imagine what it would mean to be able to do that." I said, "Yes, you'd have to lend me the money to buy a place in Washington so I could stay down."

Look, the fact is that FRANK always had to be in the game. That's what I loved about your father. Too much to be done, too much left unsettled, too many injustices to right, too many people needing help. For FRANK, the thing I loved about him—like me—he loved the Senate. Because he saw it as the place he could do more than all the financial success he had, all the philanthropy he had, all the influence he had in the community. He believed and he was right, there was no place he could do as much to impact on the people he cared about than the U.S. Senate.

So FRANK came back. I remember when he was leaving in 2000. I said, "FRANK, why are you doing it?" He said, "It's time." I was here shortly thereafter doing a fundraiser for a New Jersey candidate and FRANK was there, and he looked at me and he said, "I miss it, man. What a big mistake." And he came back. I think it's fair to say, Bonnie, there was no one happier than me when he did come back.

Everything FRANK did showed his character. As a consequence it would earn the admiration of his friends and political foes alike. Look at how many of his colleagues are here today.

No one ever doubted—I think every one of my colleagues would confirm this—that when FRANK said something, he meant it. No one ever doubted his word. No one ever wondered whether or not he'd keep whatever commitment he made, even if his political circumstances had changed and now it was difficult to keep the commitment.

As my colleagues know, the most valuable commodity anyone can have in the Congress is their word. FRANK had his word.

There's an expression in my family, and you know as you're talking about your dad, about him repeating things, I remembered why I drive my kids crazy. But one of the expressions I repeat all the time and now they repeat is the expression used in my family constantly. It was my mother's.

She always would say, “You’re defined by your courage and you’re redeemed by your loyalty.”

When FRANK was your friend, he was your friend. He never calculated how that friendship or loyalty was going to somehow affect his interest. It reminded me of that saying my dad would repeat—not my dad’s but a saying, an old saying. He said, “A friend is someone who walks in when others walk out.”

At every difficult political moment in my life, your father walked in. He did not walk out. I suspect many of my colleagues would tell you the same thing. For more than 25 years that we were with one another, he was always there.

FRANK had courage—both physical courage and moral courage. On the streets when he was a kid in Paterson; in Europe, World War II; the downhill slopes. I used to ski with FRANK all the time. We used to take all the ski cups till he ended it. That’s another story. I remember watching him in his seventies asking me if I wanted to go helicopter skiing. By the way, for those who don’t know anything about downhill skiing, helicopter skiing means you get in a helicopter and it takes you up above the liftline where the lift doesn’t go on the very top of the mountain where you can’t get there other than being dropped off in a helicopter. If I’m not mistaken, and memory serves me, he was doing that into his early seventies. I’m told—although I didn’t do it with him—I’m told that as late as 3 or 4 years ago, he was skiing with you all, downhill skiing.

Most of all, FRANK had the courage of his convictions, and he acted on those convictions. FRANK would even talk about himself sometimes, about his public speaking. FRANK’s speeches were not marked by their eloquence, but—I mean this sincerely—he overcame it with the eloquence and elegance of his convictions.

He always spoke with principle and purpose. This is a self-made man, a wealthy man who spoke with the poor and the disadvantaged and the dispossessed in the way you could taste it when he spoke of it. Even before he entered politics, he spoke with resounding commitment for the security of Israel, the fate of the Jews behind the Iron Curtain.

Rabbi, as you said, he had an abiding awareness of his roots. He never lost sight of the fundamental moral commitment we had to the State of Israel. And he never, ever backed off his political convictions for expediency.

In the words of Shakespeare, “He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again.” Or as we Irish would say, he was a man. He was a real man.

Bonnie Englehardt Lautenberg. I just want to thank the Vice President, Hillary, Madam Secretary, and Bob Menendez. You spoke beautifully.

This is an extraordinary gathering for a great man, and I thank everybody for being here. It’s just an amazing turnout, and FRANK would have been so proud to have you all here. I want to welcome Governor Christie, former Governors Corzine and McGreevey, Secretary LaHood, the entire Senate delegation. It’s a pouring out of love from all of you to me and to FRANK and to the family and I can’t thank you enough for being here, everybody, all the Representatives, all the dignitaries.

A special hug and a thank you to Harry Reid. Thank you for making magic, and getting everything done for us in Washington. You have been amazing. Because of Senator Reid, FRANK will be the second Senator in recent history to lie in state in the well of the Senate Chamber. His casket will sit on the same catafalque that held the casket of President Abraham Lincoln. On Friday morning, FRANK will be buried in Arlington Cemetery in a military ceremony including a 21-gun salute. You might wonder why this is so unique for the last World War II veteran in the U.S. Senate. Most people prepare where they want to rest in the hereafter. Not FRANK. He told me he wanted to go to Arlington Cemetery so that his grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren will come and look for their grandfather and be so proud that he served in World War II and was a U.S. Senator. I told him, FRANK, you’ve got to make plans, fill out the papers, so that when the time is right, you can go there immediately. It could take a month or more if you’re not prepared. He never did anything about it. He couldn’t face his mortality and figured somehow it would get done. It did get done and Harry Reid did it, miraculously. So thank you Harry, from me, and the entire family.

Today is a celebration of FRANK’s life, and the only thing that would have made him happier than seeing all of you here would be if this was a fundraiser for his next campaign. As you heard, he did not want to retire, and had he been well, he would have put up a good fight to stay in the Senate. That is who he was, a street kid from Paterson, and he was so proud of it.

So what was it like being married to this renaissance man who actually accomplished all those things you saw on television? Difficult, interesting, challenging, loving, amazing. What a life he had. Together over 25 years, married for more than 9. FRANK was the most positive person I know. He never looked back. He just looked forward and made things happen. He had a vitality and a smile that I fell in love with 25 years ago and I never lost that love. He was my Prince Charming. He would call me every day from the Senate, and we would speak all the time in the Senate Cloakroom when the Senate was working to the wee hours of the morning at night, and he would tell me what would be on the front page of the *New York Times* the next day. That was pretty heady considering it was before the Internet and 24 hour news. He introduced me to Presidents, heads of state, Governors, Senators, business leaders, union leaders, actors, directors, ordinary people who always came up to him to thank him for his work; truckdrivers. He loved them all, and treated everyone with the same respect and warmth.

He constantly told jokes as you have heard, and I had to listen to the same jokes all the time, and I had to laugh as if I had heard them for the first time. He told the same great stories, but over and over and he got offended if I chimed in while he was telling them. Every time he had a new audience I would hear the same story. After a while, I hated introducing him to anyone new.

But there were extraordinary times with FRANK. Like the time we got into a taxi after flying into Boston for the Democratic Convention. The taxi driver had a Russian accent. FRANK asked the driver, "How did you get to this country." The driver said, "The Lautenberg amendment." FRANK said, "I'm LAUTENBERG." The taxi driver says, "No." FRANK says, "Yes." "No." "Yes." And so it went on. It was so amazing to see how you can make such a difference in someone's life, and how much the taxi driver appreciated what FRANK did. The driver did not want to take FRANK's money, but FRANK insisted we pay.

One Christmas vacation in Aspen, FRANK had a serious ski injury, and 30 days later he said "Bonnie, I am seeing stars." He went to the hospital in New York because I had a good neurologist there, and lucked out with a great surgeon, Dr. Phil Steig. FRANK had a bilateral hematoma and the doctors successfully operated on him, but at the same time he was supposed to speak to about 1,500 people at the Chamber of Commerce dinner in Washington. FRANK was not going to

miss this dinner, so he got his favorite navy suit, a white shirt, a red tie, got dressed up to the nines from the waist up, and got a camera crew to set up in the hospital room, and gave the speech with all the hospital apparatus hanging out of his jacket. No one had any idea he was in the hospital. He never missed a beat.

Speaking of doctors, I think it's a perfect time to say thank you to all the doctors who helped along the way, starting with Phil Steig; Marty Goldman, his friend and cardiologist for over 15 years; James Holland, who cured FRANK from his B-cell lymphoma several years ago and has been a friend for 40 years; and then to all the doctors who cared for FRANK at New York Presbyterian Hospital. They tried to make FRANK healthy, but with several medical issues he could not fight that viral pneumonia. To the fabulous nurses and caregivers that took loving care of FRANK, thank you Beverly, Franz, Ramona, Connie, Mildred, and to Ortenz Campbell, my domestic engineer, who was there for FRANK at every moment, and who he depended on for her able assistance.

We owe so much to Dan Katz and Brendan Gill and the entire Lautenberg staff. What would we have done without this extraordinary group of intelligent people who didn't miss a beat either. Kept the engine revving throughout FRANK's entire illness, got the good stories in and kept the dark ones out. I can't thank you enough. Thank you to all the Lautenberg staff, past and present, who helped make his career the success that it was. He couldn't have done it without you. And to Linda Bouchard, thank you for being the dearest Senate assistant to FRANK, and for being so helpful to me. You were always ready, willing, and able, and I am so grateful for all you did for FRANK and for all of us. To his able assistant Eleanor Rigolosi, who took care of all his personal business life so FRANK could concentrate on his Senate career. He depended on her, and respected her ability and friendship for over 45 years, starting in ADP.

To Rabbi Dan Cohen, FRANK's rabbi from Sharey Tefilo, Rabbi Elliot Cosgrove, Cantor Ozzie Schwartz, and the entire staff at Park Avenue Synagogue, thank you for this beautiful service.

To Ed Turen, for asking Brian Stokes Mitchell to perform today, and to Brian for your extraordinary generosity and talent and for taking the time to sing FRANK's favorite songs. He lived the impossible dream, and always did it his way. To Gail Curtis, thank you for the beautiful music selections.

I will always love FRANK for the love he gave to my children and grandchildren. He was an amazing role model as you heard from Danielle and Lara, and the father they lost as children. He taught us how to think at a much deeper level, and stimulated us in a way we hadn't known prior to his coming into our lives. His biological children and grandchildren are an amazing group, who he adored, and we are so lucky to have them in our lives, and they were grateful that their dad had a family who was geographically convenient.

Throughout his illness, we all spent a lot of time together, and shared our grief as we watched FRANK fail. It was a blessing for all of us when he was finally at peace. We leave here today to go to Secaucus, to the train station that bears FRANK's name, and will bring him home to New Jersey one last time. It's a sentimental journey that will take us to Washington, DC, our country's Capital, where he served for 28 years. There wasn't a time when we were driving in Washington that he didn't say how much he loved the city, how it was growing and changing, and how much he loved his job as Senator, even with all the difficulties and frustrations. He felt like he was in the World Series every day. His job stimulated him, challenged him, and kept him vital and young. It was the place he wanted to travel for his final curtain.

FRANK, I was so happy to take care of you when you needed a lot of TLC, but I hurt every day watching you suffer. In return you told me that I have done everything for you that is possible except give birth to your children, but you loved me as if I did. Rest in peace my love. I will miss you always and thank you for the most beautiful memories and an extraordinary life.

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