among overwhelming odds. Corporal Nicely remains one of the few surviving quadruple amputees from the war in Iraq and Afghanistan.

At Bethesda Naval Hospital and Walter Reed Medical Center, Corporal Nicely has endured—and surpassed—these odds with the love and support of his lovely wife Crystal, who also served her country as a marine. His story, courage and unwavering service make him proud to be an American. Our prayers and thoughts are with Corporal Nicely and his family, and I ask unanimous consent that this poem—penned in honor of this great American, by Bert Caswell—be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

MORE, THAN A MAN

More... More, Than! More, Than A Man! As once Nicely, you so ran! Like a deer, you so flew. As once you stood. . . . So Strong and Proud, as you so would! For all that was right, and good. As to gracefully, your fine heart so ran. . . . As a United States Marine, as upon battlefields of honor seen. . . . Burning Bold, Burning Bright . . . as into that darkness, bringing your light! As all of your Brother's hearts, you'd ignite! Oh how you so gleamed! As then you so fled, while gently holding your Brothers In Arms . . . as they died and bled! Until that moment . . . when it all so changed. As you awoke, as the tears running down your most heroic eyes so spoke! So spoke, of all your loss and pain . . . and yet somehow inside of you, still hope remained! Todd, Nicely done! As you knew things would never be the same. . . . As when, all in that moment you'd became! More, Than A Man! As when you so choose to rise, and get up . . . and run once again! But, now at greater speeds! With but your fine heart and soul, you so run. . . . So fine, so real! While all along, held in our Lord's arms . . . as your new battle so convened! For some, are placed on this earth! To bless us all, in all their courage and fine worth! Such Angels, by our Lord God . . . to show us all what so comes first! To Teach Us! To Beseech Us! To all our hearts and souls, 'To So Reach Us! For there is no Missouri Compromise, in this Marine! Uraahaa, Jar Head because you've got mountains to climb . . . dreams to dream! As now high above all of us, you are so seen! As your gait has gotten stronger . . . and you stride so much more faster, and so much longer. . . . As you've become, stronger, in your faith that hello here . . . as the days have gotten longer! As you've become, More, Than A Man! But with your divine acceptance and grace, as you have put such tears upon our face! How can such strength be explained? As it's clear, yea Marine . . . You Are More Than A Man! Showing us all, that arms and legs we all need!

But, we can survive . . . but without a heart, we will so surely die! And if I could, but have a Son. . . . as bright as you, this one! Then, what a gift to this our world . . . I would leave! For in the night as you sleep, our Lord's tears from Heaven fall upon you to so keep! To so keep you safe and strong, for your life is like a song! To lift us all up where we belong! I ask, could we have such the strength like you, and your family for how you stand! And one fine day, as when up in Heaven you all so meet . . . our Lord will repeat. . . . "Uraahaa Marine, you've been promoted to an Angel so very sweet. . . . Nicely Done!" For in Heaven you need not arms and legs, we need Marines like you . . . to evil to defeat!

Men like you, Who are More Than A Man!

SPECIALIST CLAYTON D. MCGARRAH

Mrs. LINCOLN. Mr. President, today I honor SPC Clayton D. McGarrah, 20, of Harrison, Ark., who died July 4, 2010, in Arghandab, Afghanistan, in support of Operation Enduring Freedom. According to initial reports, Specialist McGarrah died of injuries sustained when an improvised explosive device detonated near his dismounted patrol, followed by small arms and rocket-propelled grenade fire.

As Arkansans and Americans gathered together to celebrate our freedom, SPC Clayton D. McGarrah made the ultimate sacrifice on behalf of our Nation. My heart goes out to his family for their loss. Along with all Arkansans, I am grateful for Specialist McGarrah's service and for the service and sacrifice of all of our military servicemembers and their families. I am committed to ensuring they have the full support they need and deserve. Our grateful Nation will not forget them when their military service is complete.

Specialist McGarrah was assigned to C Company, 2nd Battalion, 508th Parachute Infantry Regiment, 82nd Airborne Division, Fort Bragg, NC. His wife and parents reside in Harrison.

More than 11,000 Arkansans on Active Duty and more than 10,000 Arkansas Reservists have served in Iraq or Afghanistan since September 11, 2001. These men and women have shown tremendous courage and perseverance through the most difficult of times. As neighbors, as Arkansans, and as Americans, it is incumbent upon us to do everything we can to honor their service and to provide for them and their families, not only when they are in harm's way but also when they return home. It is the least we can do for those whom we owe so much.

VOTE EXPLANATION

Mr. BROWNBACK. Mr. President, I regret that on July 12, 2010, I was unable to vote on the confirmation of Sharon Johnson Coleman, of Illinois, to be U.S. District Judge for the Northern District because my flight from Kansas City was delayed. I wish to address this vote, so that the people of the great State of Kansas, who elected me to serve them as U.S. Senator, may know my position. I would have voted in favor of this confirmation.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

ANNUAL VIBORG DANISH VIKING DAYS

Mr. JOHNSON. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to the 125th anniversary of Big Stone City. This picturesque town has made it 125 years, and I am proud to represent them.

Big Stone City is bordered by Big Stone Lake in South Dakota and the State of Minnesota. Originally the site of an Indian village called Inkpa, the first settlers arrived in 1871. In 1875, this new town, then called Inkpa City, was chosen for a post office. Another small town, Geneva, was also formed during that time, located to the northeast of Inkpa City. In 1885, the two