





“Upon this rock
I will *rebuild* my church.”

A humble whitewashed church once graced the shadows of the Trade Towers. But at 9:59 a.m., September 11, its candles were violently extinguished. The sweet scent of incense was blown away by the acrid smell of senseless destruction. And the walls came tumbling down.

We know that the church founded almost 100 years ago for our beloved St. Nicholas will rise in glory once more. In the same sacred spot as a symbol of a determined faith which advances what is just and true, noble and holy. Because we believe in God!

We will again burn incense. We will light many candles. And liberty will shine brighter than ever.

His Eminence Archbishop Demetrios of America