

The story tells us that we need to follow the rules so nothing happens to anyone like your family.

Just Mercy By Bryan Stevenson

**"Love is motive, but justice is the instrument."
—Reinhold Niebuhr**

Bryan was on death row now he is a Native American lawyer and is trying to solve a case about Walter McMillan and Ralph Myers

"You see this scar on the top of my head?" He tilted his head to show me. "I got that scar in Greene County, Alabama, trying to register to vote in 1964. You see this scar on the side of my head?" He turned his head to the left and I saw a four inch scar just above his right ear. "I got that scar in Mississippi demanding civil rights."
His voice grew stronger. He tightened his grip on my arm and lowered his head some more. "You see that mark?" There was a dark circle at the base of his skull. "I got that bruise in Birmingham after the Children's Crusade."
He leaned back and looked at me intensely. "People look at me, they think I'm some old man with scars, cuts, and bruises For the first time I noticed that his eyes were wet with tears He placed his hands on his head. "These aren't my scars, cuts and bruises. These are my medals of honor."

