

Foreword

John Barton was my husband of fifty years, and I never ceased to be amazed at him. Perhaps the only way to describe him would be as a modern Renaissance Gentleman. Gentleman he was: forever civil and courteous. He was also husband, father, grandfather, teacher, mentor, friend, lawyer, and scientist—and by avocation, a musician, artist, theologian, and football fanatic. I think he would have been perfectly happy to live in a world without any borders whatsoever, and because of that, he never hesitated to talk to anyone, however unlikely they might seem to be, who might help to further the cause of peace and justice. He had great hope for the world and the physical, moral, and spiritual health of its people. He traveled tirelessly (sometimes to my great consternation!) to live out his commitment to eliminating the intellectual boundaries that keep people from engaging in civil discourse with each other. My family and I hope that this book, completed shortly before the tragic accident that took his life, will be an inspiration to those who read it and work to keep his legacy alive.

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