Mr. Speaker, I urge the House of Representatives to adopt this concept in the upcoming 118th Congress of debating the Just War principles before authorizing military action and expect that adopting such a resolution will inspire other nations to do the same, thereby reducing the likelihood of future unjustified wars.

HONORING THE LIFE OF THE LATE 24TH DISTRICT VIRGINIA DELEGATE RONNIE CAMPBELL

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. CLINE) for 5 minutes.

Mr. CLINE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today with sorrow to honor the life and memory of the late Virginia delegate, Ronnie Campbell, who passed away following a hard-fought battle with cancer.

Ronnie cared deeply for his community and for the Commonwealth and devoted his life to serving others. He served in the Virginia House of Delegates, and proudly represented all of the residents of the 24th District.

□ 1100

He made a career in law enforcement, first as a State trooper with the Virginia State Police in Northern Virginia and then as a contractor, which gave him insight into the impact that government regulations have on small businesses.

Ronnie was driven to serve both his Rockbridge community and his home county of Augusta. He represented constituents as a member of the Rockbridge County School Board and as a member of the Rockbridge County Board of Supervisors.

Ronnie spent countless hours dedicated to public service, and he will always be remembered as a stalwart conservative voice and strong leader. Above all, he was a loyal friend and neighbor to all.

Our hearts and prayers are with Ronnie's wife, Ellen, and his five children during this difficult time. May Ronnie's memory be eternal.

$\begin{array}{c} \text{HONORING THE LIFE OF GRANT} \\ \text{WAHL} \end{array}$

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. COSTA). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Washington (Mr. KILMER) for 5 minutes.

Mr. KILMER. Mr. Speaker, most people knew Grant Wahl as a leading soccer journalist. I knew him as a classmate and as someone I admired.

Sadly, we lost Grant this past weekend, and I join the many people here in America and around the world who are celebrating his life.

Grant and I went to college together. Before he covered soccer for worldwide news organizations, he was the sportswriter for our school paper.

As an undergrad, Grant visited South America and fell in love with soccer. While he was there, he watched clubs train, watched games, and developed the passion of a convert.

By 1998, he was covering the World Cup for Sports Illustrated. How cool is that?

His love of soccer was infectious. He made others appreciate this sport because he did. In one commemoration of Grant, Christian Stone wrote: "Wahl became the definitive chronicler of the sport in North America, a world traveler who applied rigor, depth, and passion, without being pedantic or precious, to his coverage. He visited six of the seven continents several times over, introduced the world to a generation of U.S. woman rock stars . . ., coaxed private audiences out of some of the planet's most reclusive stars . . . and led a life of globetrotting freedom, adventure, and pleasure that was Bourdain-like."

But Grant's greatest passion was not the sport he loved. It was the woman he loved, Celine, who he met at Princeton and married in 2001. Celine is an extraordinary doctor in her own right, an infectious disease expert who so many have looked to throughout the COVID pandemic.

In Celine, Grant found a spouse who matched him as someone at the top of their field in a career dedicated to improving the world.

Grant was accomplished and yet humble. He was driven and yet kind. He was a champion for social justice. He was a strong advocate for pay equity for women players.

On November 21, when World Cup security detained Grant for wearing a shirt with a pro-LGBTQ+ equality message, people saw Grant's name in news headlines everywhere.

Grant's refusal to change his shirt offered a glimpse of the integrity he displayed throughout his life, both in journalism and toward those that he loved

Many of us were fans of Grant when he worked for Sports Illustrated, when he published books, when he developed amazing podcasts. We marveled at his documentary, "Exploring Planet Futbol," where he traveled the world exploring the glory of the sport he loved.

I admit, over the last few days, I have spent time diving into the Sports Illustrated vault, listening to his podcast. Like many of his classmates, colleagues, and friends, I have come away with a feeling of just being proud of him.

But Grant wasn't just an extraordinary journalist. He was an extraordinary person. He was a good and generous and kind man. He had a phenomenal smile that made people feel welcome in his presence.

Going forward, when I watch soccer, when I read amazing sportswriting, when I see someone show courage or kindness, I will think of Grant Wahl.

Mr. Speaker, please join me in offering sincere condolences to Celine, to all of his loved ones, and to all who cared for him.

CELEBRATING THE SERVICE OF DR. KASHYAP PATEL

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. NORMAN) for 5 minutes.

Mr. NORMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the dedicated service and enlightened research of Dr. Kashyap Patel, the chief executive officer of Carolina Blood and Cancer Care Associates.

Dr. Patel was born and grew up in Gujarat state, India, where his father taught him about the great activist Mahatma Gandhi. During this time, he learned life's guiding principles: You walk with people. You don't walk over them; you don't talk over them. Be a voice for the voiceless, marginalized, and underprivileged citizens.

In 1996, Dr. Patel immigrated to the United States from the United Kingdom on an EB-1 as an individual of extraordinary ability due to his achievements in cancer research. He became a naturalized citizen in 2002.

Upon moving to the United States, he completed his residency at Jamaica Hospital in Queens, New York, primarily serving a low-income minority population.

As the CEO of Carolina Blood and Cancer Care Associates, a practice with eight providers, Dr. Patel and his colleagues have never turned away any patients with cancer in more than two decades, irrespective of ability to pay.

This is all due to his 501(c)(3) foundation, No One Left Alone, or NOLA, which supports uninsured cancer patients. All proceeds from his book, "Between Life and Death," also go to the NOLA Foundation.

Dr. Patel has an encouraging and loving family. His wife, Alpa, his son, Maharshi, and his daughter-in-law, Hirangi, support him in walking his path of placing others above himself.

In 2022, Dr. Patel was recognized for his work in "The ASCO Post Narratives in Oncology," an annual special issue commemorating oncology leaders from across the world. He is the first community oncologist to receive this distinction.

Just a few of his other awards and outstanding achievements include: president of the Community Oncology Alliance; Living the Mission Award NCODA 2021; Lifetime Achievement Award, SCOS, for contributions to cancer; 2022 nominee of the Ellis Island Medal of Honor; associate professor in the Department of Internal Medicine at VCOM in Spartanburg, South Carolina; medical director of the Internal Oncology Network for diversity, equity, and inclusivity; and associate editor in chief at AJMC's "Evidence-Based Oncology."

Dr. Kashyap Patel has truly set the gold standard for decades of dedicated service and commitment to his patients and to the community, for which he will long be remembered. For that, we all join in saying a big thank-you. In the words of Winston Churchill,

In the words of Winston Churchill, there is a time when doing your best is not enough; you must do what is required. Dr. Patel has done what is required to serve his patients and live a lifetime of dedicated service.

INSIGHTS FROM 16 YEARS OF SERVICE IN CONGRESS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Kentucky (Mr. YARMUTH) for 5 min-

Mr. YARMUTH. Mr. Speaker, several years ago, I ran into a former Member of the House and asked him whether he missed it. He answered: "I don't miss the circus. I miss the clowns."

Now that I am in my final days as a Member and have reflected on my 16 years here, I am going to tweak that line. I won't miss everything about the circus, and I will miss many but not all of the clowns. I also now understand why so many people are afraid of clowns.

I definitely will miss speaking on the House floor, so I will use my last appearance in this historic space to talk about what I will and won't miss.

I will miss the feeling that I am part of history, if not always history I would brag about.

I will miss the constant reminder that I have served in the same body as Abraham Lincoln, John Kennedy, John Lewis, and so many other amazing Americans.

I will miss the serious, thoughtful, and often noble discussions about how we can make a positive difference in the lives of so many Americans, even if we rarely make as big a difference as we would want.

I will miss the give-and-take of policy debates, even though I know there was never a chance the debates would change anyone's mind.

On the other hand, I won't miss the reality that most of our rhetorical firepower is preaching to our respective choirs and that too much of what we say comes from the devils and not the angels of our natures.

I won't miss the constant emphasis on raising money and the apparent conviction of some that only gobs of money can persuade enough voters to win elections.

I won't miss the frustrating reality that we rarely move quickly enough to deal with the challenges of a fast-moving world and the fear that if this body doesn't figure out how to work more expeditiously, we will continue to frustrate our citizens.

I will miss many of my colleagues, some of whom are now among my best friends and, yes, even some from across the aisle. They have broadened my perspective and reinforced my belief that, with all of our flaws, we are essentially decent and caring people who try to find better ways forward for our country. I respect them and thank them for their service and friendship. They are definitely not clowns.

I have so many other people to thank as I leave this body. Of course, I must

thank my family for encouraging me to do this work and for excusing me for missing so much of their lives, and in recent years, my grandsons, J.D. and Rory, for being constant reminders that what we do here has implications far beyond the moment.

I will be eternally grateful to the people of Louisville, who have given me the extraordinary honor and responsibility to represent them here.

As a former staffer, I knew that a great staff is essential for success. I have been blessed with phenomenal staff members throughout my eight terms. Thanks to every one of you.

I am also grateful to the staff of the House Budget Committee, which always made me look more competent and knowledgeable as the chairman than I otherwise would have.

Thanks to all the House support staff, who serve quietly and effectively to keep this body functioning.

Thanks to the Capitol Police, who protect and defend us and who showed the world on January 6, 2021 how brave and selfless they are.

Thanks to all of my committee chairs and ranking members whose examples kept me from screwing up any more than I did.

Thanks and praise to Democratic leadership, Speaker Pelosi, Steny HOYER, and JIM CLYBURN, for their friendship, trust, and inspiration.

Finally, I thank the person who has been with me every minute of my 16 years in the House. If Julie Carr is not the best chief of staff ever to serve here, there is no better model to emulate. I often said that if she left me. I would retire the next day. Luckily, she stuck with me, and now she will also leave the House after 25 years of service to me and others.

The citizens of Louisville are, unbeknownst to them, much better off because of her work, and I was a better Member because of her intellect, judgment, dedication, and friendship.

Thank you for everything, Julie.

I will leave the House proud of my work, grateful for the opportunity to serve here, and committed to continue to serve our great country and its people.

For the last time, Mr. Speaker, I yield back the balance of my time.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman yields back his time, and I thank him for his service.

HONORING THE SERVICE OF HERSCHEL RYAN

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Louisiana (Ms. Letlow) for 5 minutes.

Ms. LETLOW. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Mr. Herschel Ryan, an incredible individual who is not just a close personal friend but a true American hero.

My personal experiences with Herschel Ryan started when I was a small child, but the most poignant moment that I ever had with him was when he

chaperoned on our church mission trip in the seventh grade. It was there that he took a few minutes and shared with me his personal experiences from the Vietnam war.

Mr. Herschel was a talented pilot in the Army, achieving the rank of captain and recognition for his skills in flying helicopter missions.

It was while he was supporting a combat operation on February 9, 1968, that his flight encountered intense enemy fire, and he took a direct hit. His injuries were so severe that he would ultimately lose his left hand and eye, yet he still managed to direct his flight back to safety.

For his gallantry and bravery, he was awarded the Silver Star, the Bronze Star, the Purple Heart, the Army Commendation Medal, and the Air Medal

with 25 oak leaf clusters.

Mr. Speaker, hearing Mr. Herschel's story was formational for me. It was the first time I had ever heard a personal perspective from a veteran. What a gift he gave to me that day.

In this Chamber, we often talk about the need to honor our veterans and the desire to celebrate our heroes. When I think of those who served and sacrificed, I think of Herschel Ryan, a glowing example of some of the finest men and women this country has ever produced.

He fought in a war that was unpopular and came home to a country that did not want to talk about heroism.

\Box (1115)

But in spite of all that and the personal challenges he faced; he never lost his joy. I cannot think of a more genuine, warm, and kind man. He has an infectious laugh and spreads happiness to everyone who is around him.

Mr.Speaker, Mr. Herschel just turned 80 years old and has retired from a successful career in business. He now travels with his wife, Debbie, and volunteers his free time working with veterans who suffer from PTSD, wanting to continue to serve others.

Mr. Speaker, today, here in the House of Representatives, we pause and pay tribute to a great man and true American hero, Mr. Herschel Ryan.

PARENTS MAY MOVE FORWARD BUT NEVER FULLY HEAL

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Georgia (Mrs. McBath) for 5 minutes.

Mrs. McBATH. Mr. Speaker, on Black Friday, 10 years ago, my son, Jordan, was murdered at a gas station in Jacksonville, Florida, because the man simply didn't like the loud music he and his friends were playing in their car. He called them gangbangers and thugs.

Within 3½ minutes, he pulled out a gun from the glove compartment of his car, took a shooter's stance, and fired 10 rounds at the car, hitting my son, Jordan, three times, killing my only

A month later, a man who should never have had access to an assault