



My flight bypassed snow in New York, flew me straight to Paris, then on to Marseilles. I attended a meeting yesterday with some of the families who have come here to remember their loved ones. Today there will be a gathering in the Alps. The families are going up there in buses, braving bad weather to be in the place, the now-hallowed place, high in the mountains, close to the eye of God where Flight 9525 came to rest on March 24, 2015.

For the families I've come to know in the last 3 years—the ones I have assisted, and all the families I have come to know—I salute you for your strength. I respect you for your fortitude in enduring the last three years, living with your loss. You have my deepest heartfelt condolences. I hope this visit today will contribute to your healing, that your loved ones may rest in peace, and live on in your memory.