Religion, -- in Life and in Reality.

The topic which I wish to consider this morning, Religion, -- in Life and in Reality" is a paraphrase **Example and or even a free translation of a passage in the Gospel of John where the writer puts into the mouth of Jesus these words, "God is Spirit, and they that worship him must wotship him in spirit and in truth." The word used here in the Greek is Pneuma, which means life. Or in other words "God is life, and they that worship him, must worship him in life and in Reality." I make this paraphrase to suggest anxiesk approach to our question this morning.

We are living just now in a time when every thing is in a state of fax flux. In all the relations of life, we are being called upon to east our special treasures into the common fund for revaluation and judgement. This is true in personal life, in political life, in social life, in the intellectual life, in moral life, and in the spiritual life. Whatever you and I may think of our own particular thoughts, theories, possessions or lives, that makes little difference to the world. The world is saying to us, "What you have,give," not half of it, not a quarter of it, nor three quarters of it, but the whole thing."

In response to this demand, we are rising to give what we kax have, whether that bit be little or great. Some are doing with a whole-souled abandonment that makes the times great. Some are giving half of what they have, and hiding the rest for use in case of emergency. Such are actually dead to the times they live in. Some are not giving at all, but are exploiting the times in the interest of some pet project,— some special class, some special political party, the bank account, their profits, and, sad to say, some even in the interests of some religious cult. But on the whole the men and women

of the world to day are surging forward through the debris of this war catastrophe, to a far better day than we have ever seen, and a far better world than we have ever known.

This assertion that we are surging forward towards a better to-morrow, I make boldly, although I realize that the outcome is not a pre-destined end. I hold to this faith, because I believe that there are men and women enough, thinking, clear-headed, and devoted men and women enough to carry the burden, do the work, and overcome the half hearted, and the self-seekers and the profiteers.

We are met here this morning in the name of religion. However much I mayak be interested in all these other questions that are before us all the time, I want to speak of what seem to me to be some essential matters concerning religion; and religion as it now is operating in human life.

In order to get at the essense of the situation as I see it, it is necessary to recall two facts of recent history, **xfax**. During the 19th century we have learned, if we have learned anything at all, that God operates in and through human life, human history, human experience. We no longer expect to see the New Jerusalem come down out of heaven ready made, perfect and complete. Rather we have learned those great values which men cherish above all others, -- truth, goodness, and beauty, are values which men discover, which men mine out of the dross of human experience. They are not given to us. They are in the universe as possibilities for our discovery and knowledge. So we have ; earned to look at the facts of life, -all the facts, -the good and the bad, to discover there the presense that gives us a feeling of awe, and reverence, the presense of a power that, through the process of time, makes for right or Justice. Presently as we examine more closely this thorn covered bush of life, we discover the elements

of its majestic beauty, seeking expression in a great purpose. In some moment of insight, we learn to say, - That life is God, and they that worship him must worship him in life and in reality.

But in this appraoch to the question of God and religion in the nineteenth century, there has taken place, for reasons which are apparent, a division of men into two extremes xxxxx of thought. One is sometimes called the left wing. The left wing has seen that all knowledge, all wisdom, all ideals, and all fantastic dreams even are so closely related to experience, that they have come to the conclusionx that they are simply the products of mechianical forces, the secretions of the brain. These are the extreme materialists, who deny the claim to the validity of any ideals or standards. Things are what they are , and we are autommatons, cast upon the surface of time by blind forces leading no-where in particular . We may be what we call good, or we may be what we call bad ; we may be rich or poor; xkaxxxxxx dead or alive; it is of little importance which. We are what we are, and the world is what it is. The whole thing moves on without care and without purpose. In the midst of these trmendous forces of exakakian we struggle for existance, without real purpose, real standards, or real values. This is the expreme statement of the extreme materialist, so far as his theory goes. Yet it is fair to say that the most materialistic of the materialists have always lived in open defiance of their theory, and have been among the greatest workers for a better day and a better life.

But on the other hand we have had the other extreme of the absolute spiritualist, who has demindate the thexamiliar emphesised the validity of the ideal. Alleria the extreme of the materialist, he has been lured over into statements, points of view and assertions, and

where the programs of the spiritual sinterpretation of life men have set forth programs, standards and, aims, that, so far as human experience goes have no standing in the universe, they was such extreme idealists, whose idealism has taken the form of fantastic things that are sentimentally nice to look upon, and dream about, but improbable in reality, have wroked havor in the world of religion. During the ninethenth century, the extreme idealists have rejected the cornerstone of life and reality, and railed at the world for its wickedness. During that same time the extreme materialists, have rejected the corner stone of spiritual values, and railed at the world for its silly attempt to good or better.

During the past twenty years or more there has been developing a fusion of these two tendencies in one common point of view, which recognizes the fact that they never should have been rent in twain.

We are coming to see, even through the agony of a terrible war, that no reality can long exist which does not recognize the presense of those ideal standards of human life which give life its meaning; and we are coming to see no ideah by whatever name we may call it, can have any place in the world which unless it is an ideal that may be realized in the actual experiences of life. Ideals are subject to the same standards of survival in the process of adments evolution, that every other value of life is, they must meet the requirements, they must be related to reality, they must fit life.

Let us not deceive ourselves at this point. The God we worship must be the living God, the God who is in life, who amid the process of development in time and space is working out purposes of which we have some faint inkling, some glimmer, but whose far ends we know not nor cannot imagine.

Religion is not a thing apart from life, but is the very essense of life. The great commandment "Thou shalt live the Lord, thy God with all/thy heart, and with all thy mind and with all thy soul, takes is taking on a new meaning these days? Not a far off absentee God who rules the world as an autocrat seeks to rule his people, but a very present living God who is in the world, through the world, in us , working with us, in us and through us towards a great end. Though shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, -11- all thy feelings, all thy emotions, -- the lord thy God whose presense is manifest in the grandeur of nature, in the common and the transcendent struggles of the Human race, in in this common life where amid the possibility of error and mistake and sin, we work together with him for a greater to-morrow.

Love him with all thy mind. Not all the good intentions in the world will save us from the measuring rods of reality. I love the the glorious here who throws himself without restraint and self-seeking in a lost cause, or a foolish cause. God save us from being less than he. He has lightened the pages of gistory, and told us the tale of the soul of the universe. As compared with the intelligent learned selfseeker, he is as an angel of light. But still greater than the unwise emotionalist, is the man whose power of emotion is multiplied but the insight of wisdom and knoweledge. The power of reason is with us to be used, and used to its full capacity. Here at the present time we are facing reality, which an unreasoned, unenlightened good intention may turn into another lost opportunity. We have to face the cold facts, know them, understand them, sift them to their last meaning. What are the demands of religion onx real actual life ? What are the facts of real actual life ? How are we meeting them. Here there can be no Annanias and Sapphira business. The good intentions of a weak sentimental religion, the self seeking of an exploiting religious institution, that seeks its own salvation wath first, and the rule of right second, cannot long be hidden these days. Already I hear the feet of the young men and the young wash women returning from the burial of that institution. Into the common experience of these years we have to bring our intellectual apparatus, without reservation, or questioning, willing, glad and anxious to prove all in the reality of experience, and cast aside the worn-out and the dross. The universe is ordered in intelligence, and to our tasks we must bring intelligence, disinterested fearless, and keen. Every thought, every custom, every institution must be subjected to this test, and is being subjected to this test.

Finally we may have the best of intentions in the world, and the most intelligent and wise appreciation of the facts and values of human life, and yet fail completely because we have not the power to put that intelligent intention into operation. Ther surgeon may have diagnosed the case with the greatest of appreciation, good will and intent xtime surgical knowledge, but has he the nerve to take the chance. Can he perform the operation? Can he wransform his knowledge, his good intention into action. The engineer may see his way clear through a difficult bit of engineering, but has he the nerve to try. Has he the nerve to try and take the chance of failing. Thou shalt love the lord they God with all thy soul, thy will. There is the test. New worlds are before us, new problems, -- have we the nerve, the courage to face them and come khank through. Have we, - we men and women who are interested in life from the point of view of religious institutions. Have we the nerve and the courage to face the issue of actually worshipping Gd in life and in reality?

For after all that is the significance of the meetings here.

The great undercurrents of the times are simply testing in a dramatic way the worth of us.

Like other institutions we are brought to the test of actual need to-day. All around us, in us a through us, the rising tide of human purpose and human life is sweeping on through the rapids of war to a present comparatively peaceful tomorrow. Out of the midst of our luxery loving, slothful age area springing eternal forces that are xxxxx sweeping inst oblivion institutions that seemed a part of the world order. The Giant of Democracy is rising. It is no respector of persons, of nations, or of Churches. It may be turbulent and rugged in its fresh enegy, but in the long run, it wis the voice of the living God in life and in reality. That voice of the living God will speak to us as men have spoken all thought the ages. To this end have I been born and to this end am I dome into the world, that I should bear witness to the truth . Thus have they said spoken, those who in the midst of turnoil, have seen a coming growing order; who in the midst of drakness of seen the flickering light of dawn; who, in the midst of Keskinger winter, have seen the furture beauty of spring, and the glory of another harvest .-- who in the midst of reality. have heard the voice of intelligence, and purpose calling them to a great life. We have it in us to day, to be so stirred, and who has not been stirred to the very depths of his being, that we will bring to bear upon the glorious and tragic days that we are living though. all the wisdom. not only our own, but all the wisdom of all of us, however widely we may differ, and all the determination that the will of man has, to carry

on to a great to-morrow.