Sermon preached at the South Congregational Church Pittsfield, Mass. Nov. 26, '08. Union Thanksgiving Service.

Subject, -- The Puritan Spirit in the Life of to-day.

Text, e-Matthew 6--13, But seek ye first his kingdom and his right aveness, and all these things shall be added unto you.

Never before I my life has the sense of the glory and the sanctity of the life and its wonderful possibilities been moved for illy and irresistably borne home to my conscious resultan in these balmy autumnal days just new giving tax to the restful sleep of winter's purity. Life has abounded in that deeper feeling that speaks only the language of the understanding teart.

I have seen and felt the beauty of these lines,—

The infinite tender sky,

The ripe rich tint of the cornfields,

And the wild geese sailing high,-
And all over upland and lowland

The charm of the golden rod,-
Some of us call it Autumn,

And others call it God.

In the midst of it all I have seemed to catch a glimpse of the inner purpose and the deeper spirit of those sturdy Pilgrims and Puritans who have made this rugged New England a land of sacred association, and halloed by XX those events of deeper import for the human race that X have taken place on this soil. In their memory and to their honor this day of thanksgiving to the Overshadowing Spitit is set apart. I love, XXX honor, and cherish

the memory of the Puritan. I am proud that the blood of the Puritan runs in my veins. My whole being becomes alive with a new power, when I get a glimpse of that noble Puritan Spirit. Because I know that it has a proxxix found message for us now, I have taken for my subject, b " The Puritan Spirit in the Life of To-day." Because I believe that the Puritan Spirit was also the spirit of early Christianity, and the Spirit of Jesus Christ, the Cappenter XXXXX Prophet of Nazareth, I go back to the words of his teaching for a clear-cut statement of what I wish to say, -- Seek ye first his kingdom and his rightousness and all these things shall be added unto you. That is the Spirit of Christ, and that is the Spirit of the Puritan, and in so far as I am able to understand that Spirit, so grand and noble in its vision, what I shall say this morning is based upon it.

I know that we are inclined to speak lightly of the Puritan. Sometimes we go so far as to speak of him and his laws and the austerity of his laws with contempt. We judge him by the clothing of form and dogma which he happened to weer, and overlook the noble manhood of his bearing, and fail to grasp the sturdiness of his character, the virility of his mind, and the grandeur of his moral purpose. But such a judgement is not a judgement upon the Puritan, but a judgement upon us. It is an exposure, not of our greatness and our breadth of mind, but of our ignorance and narrowness. Too often we think of the Puritan as a narrow bigoted religious fanatic, bound hard and fast by Ironclad laws, lifing a rigid 66 cold unhuman life, interested only in the world to come, in the Bible, and foxes book of Martyres.

Let me suggest something of the Puritan XXXX

Spirit.

Beneath all other considerations, we must not fogget that the Puritan had a great and dominating purpose in his life. Living at a time when the English national life was corrupt and foul beyond our imaginations, the Puritan was one who had a deep faith that human life is pregnant with greater possibilities than the low life of pleasure and immorality, such as he saw about him in the court of King James, and the wide circle of English national life which the court influenced. In the midst of the sickening follies of a profligate aristocracy, the government itself had become but a mechanism for premoting and supporting a gross licenticusness, and the KMKM burden rested heavy on the suffering people. The Puritan saw the vision of a life of rightousness and devensy, in which men should be true, not to the lowest and most

base, but to the highest and most divine in human life. Filled with the great dynamic of this moral purpose, the Puritan consecrated himself to the work of wresting the control of the destinees of the English national life from those who were pervering and prostituting the true function of government. That men might have a chanceX to live decently and in honor, the Puritans of England , under the inspiration of Milton, and the leadership of Cromwell, strengthened by a deep faith XXXXX in the XXX obligations placed upon man by the living God, assailed the very strongholds of corruption, overthresw the dyns ty of the Stuarts, shattered forever the fiction of the Divine right to rule, and purged the English government of its iniquity. That England might be a nation in which men should be men, and true nobility of man hood should triumph over a false nobility of form, the Puritan live

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thought, and gave his all. The Puritan was a man of purpose, and his purpose was to realize his ideal of the noble life.

Between its pages from the story of Moses freeing the Children of Israeal from Egyptian Bondage down to the story of Jesus freeing the people of his generation from a deathay ecclesiasticism, and proclaiming the coming of a world of rightousness, the Puritan found nourishment for his love of Freedom, and a confirmation of his mighty vision of a world of rightousness. It was the great storehouse of knowledge, and in that knowledge and the power XXXX through which he should fulfill his great work. In that wisdom, the gleaning of the ages, the Puritan saw the truth of the living God, In that book he saw the symbol of the power of knowledge in the life of humanity. He had a problem to face , and he XXX faced it as the prophets of old had faced theirs. In his tasks, and in his life he felt the presense of that same Living God that has been a pillar of fire by night and a cloud by day all through history, leading men from freedom unto freedom into a life of rightousness and nobility. That was the spirit of the Puritan with his Bible, that spirit which searches after knowledge.

With the lives of the Martyres we associate the Putitan in our vulgar speech. But do we ever stop to XX think that the lives of the martyres the Puritan found strugth and confirmation in his consecration to truth. I honor him the more when I think of him, driven from his home and his fatherland, alone and in exile, finding comionship in the lives of those heroes to whose devotion to truth we owe our life of freedom and happiness. When we speak of the austerity of his life, let us not forget that is was such, not because he loved life the less,

I love that Puritan spirit, for its lofty moral purpose, for its keen insight into truth, and for its moble and unswerving devotion to that truth.

Let us forget the forms and the dogmas, let us forget the clothing, of the Puritan and get down into the very depths of his soul, and see and feel the strength of the purpose of his life, the spirit of thruth as it was in h him. Those forms and dogmas **MAXX** will pass away, but so long as human life remains it must respond with quickening breath to the spirit of lofty purpose and noble heroism that characterised the life of the Puritan of England and New England.

are the churches of the poor and dispised carpenter of Mazareth being cought within the alluring folds of its outspreading mantle.

But not only have we debased our institutions,

but we have laid violent hands upon our people and our the home that we might increase our capacity for making money. We cwho have come here this morning to this house of Worship, dedicated to the spirit and the teachings of Jesus Christ, are conscious of the fact that , try as hard as we will, we cannot rid ourselves of the echo of of the cry of the hungry child; we cannot free ourselves from that haunting look of despair that flashes across the face of a man who sees for the first time that he is defeated in the struggle for sistance, and goes down X in the fight, to be trampled on by the ogrushing crowd, mad in its passion for money. Howsoever tightly we may shut our doors and draw our shades as we sit ourselves down to our tables bountiously ladened with food and dainties, we cannot shut from our minds the cruel fact

that thousands are going hungry. It may be their fault, but it is not for us to condemn. Cur hands are not clean. However completely protected our famalies and children may be, however little they man lack in the way of comfort, of a pure home atmosphere, of a bright and ENEXA encouraging outlook for the future, we cannot always KAX hide from them the fact there are thousands of children to-day who have no comforts, no home, and no future KAX but a future of want shaje degredation and shame. ENEXAX Perhaps someday our children, if we teach them to be pious snobs, will some day look KAX upon their unfortunate contempories as we do now and say that their condition is due to lack of thrift and industry.

Why cannot we shut these facts from our minds, because they exist, and we instinctively see and reglize

the injustice and the inhumanity of it. You know that a million and a half of children, who chould be at school and getting a child's share of childhood's pleasure and life, are working in our mines, midls, and factories, so that you and I may have cheap XXXXXX and nasty, while X the owner and the employer reap large profits. Not far XX from 5.000.000 million women are working under the same conditions. We know that most of them should either be at home ministering to its needs, or preparing themselves for the future home life in some other atmosphers and conditions than a stuffy factory. There are thousands upon XX thousands of men who are working for wages that are not sufficient to provide a decent living and a respectable home for a family . All this, and more too , is the price that we are paying, and the suffering that they undergo, because we think that it is more important to produce

more important to pay large dividends upon invested capital and accumulate large fortunes, than it is to care for
children, and lay up a wealth of strong men and women.

But you say that this does not concern us here in this city. It is just the same here as it is every where else. We pay just what is absolutely necessary in order to get our work done for us and no. Nor do we stop to ask the effect of the low wage upon the family. Do you not k know that there are plants in this city that are employing women and young people for the simple reason that they can get the work done the more cheaply in that way. Do you not realize that when we do that we are taking from the not realize that when we do that we are taking for his man the opportunity of earning a decent living for his man the opportunity of earning a decent living for a family? Do you not see that we are knocking down the man family? Do you not see that we are compelling him of children? Do you not see that we are compelling the way to lower his standard of living, and are paving the way for all kinds of immorality to come XXXX in and destroy the integrity of the

home? Do you not see that for the sake food, raiment, comfort and luxery for our selves, we are taking advantage of a man's weakness and desparation of his circumstances, and grabbing from him in a defensemess condition all that our strength can get? Do you not see that we are striking a man when he is down, and sucking from his almost lifeless body the last drop of human blood, before we cast him upon the ask heap of social rubbuish? So long as we remain indifferent to this situation, so long as we accept these facts and conditions in silence so long as we are reluctant to take XXXX trowel in hand and help to rebuild the walks of our city of honor, and integrity, just so long are we crying Lord, Lord and do not thw will of the father who is in heavely.

We know that these conditions exist. But the conditions themselves are not so bad as the one fact KK

that we seek to justfy them on the grounds of human necessity. If we have come to a point where it is necessary to declare that these conditions of suffering and degredation EXXEX must exist in order that our industries may prosper, and that we have ample incomes, and pay liberal dividends, let us be frank and honest, let us at XXX least XX seem to be what we really are. XX If we are to be pirates, let us at least fly the black flag from our masthead, and take down the pure white flag of Christian purpose and with tears of reluctance fold it and put in away in that golden casket where we have laid so many treasure of the soul in order that we might worship our God of material prosperity.

Again let us not deceive ourselves that we are doing the will of the father, or that we are following X

in the footsteps of Christ when we lend aid in gifts of charity and benevolence to the most pitiable of the objects whom our averice creates. It is not human, it is not Christian, to think that in our worship of Greed we may take from our fellow men the last hope of his NONE honest self support, and at the next moment in our attempt to worship God, and to relieve XX our feelings of pity, we hand back to him the pittance of Charity. I say this deliberately, and with a full appreciation & The conditions which I have described, made the more reprehensible by our attempted charity, do not square with the teachings of Jesus Christ, the heart and soul of XX whose teachings and whose spirit is expressed in the war words that I have taken for a text, -- Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his rightousness, and all these XXXX

things shall be added unto you.

But I cannot believe, and will not believe that we are to be caught within the folds of this alluring & covering of Luxery and love of things. I am sure that & the noble spirit that characterised the Puritan is awakening in our souls. I am sure that we too are beginning to see the vision of a world of rightousness, in which men shall be men, and the value of the human soulshall rise supreme above all other considerations, in which we shall put a primium on nobility of manhaod and womanhood and shall in truth seek first of all the kingdom of God and his rightousness, and let these other things & take their proper place in the economy of life, and minister unto the moral and the spiritual upbuilding of the human personality, & in this life so rich and pregnant in the possibilities of the divine,

I cannot believe but that we shall heed the call of the Infinite to the men and women of our time, and XX shall come forth, consecreted to the task to seek first the kingdom of God and his rightousness, and ready to

cast behind us all conformity, and put out into the great

************** ocean of the future, in our ********* ships of truth,

with their sails of purpose, guided by the unerring compass of the Spirit of **Gos** in the soul of men.

I cannot believe but that we shall yet become a nation with a lofty idealism, armed with XXXXXXX truth and wisdom, and strengthened by a noble consecration, as were the Puritans of old, and those noble men who XXX were first called "Christians" at Attioch.

I believe and I know that we shall face the problems of our time, and respond to the call of the Infinite to-day. Let me quote from the poetic appeal of the young gradute from college to the men of his class at Harvard.

Old Gods have fallen and new must rise.

Out of the dust of doubt and broken creeds,

The sons of those who cast men's idols low

Must build up for a hungry peoples needs

New Gods, new hopes, new strength to toil and grow:

Knowing that naught that ever lived can die-
No act, no dream but spreads its sails sublime

Sweeping across the visable sees of time X

Intom the treasure- haven of eternity.

The portals are open, the white road leads *************

Through** thicket and garden, o'er stone and sod.

On, up, Boot and Saddle, Give spurs to your steeds.

There's a city beleagured that cries for men's deeds/

For the faith that is strength and the love that is God

On, through the dawning, Humanity calls.

Life's not a dream in the clover.

On to the walls, on to the walls,

on to the walls, and over.

That is the call to the men and women, that is the call to the churches of our time. This day is set a side that we may be symbol and thought, go back to heroism and nobility of those early settlers, who laid the foundations of our national life. In the midst of their hardships and their sacrefices, they took time to give thanks and to renew their consecration to the great task. Let us, to-day, make this day potent in arousing in our lives that spirit that was in the AM Puritan, and let our family festivities be a meal of consecration to the best and noblest that is in this

precious human life, the gift of the infinite and ever living God. Let us go back still further. In which had its origin in the life of Jesus and his disciples. Tired and worn by the work of the day, spurned by the Pharisee, ridiculed by the mob, loved by the few, when it came night Jesus and his disciples were wont to go apart to some room together that they might refresh themselves in body and in soul. On that X last night when his people were enjoying their great RE feast of the passover, he and his disciples, the unwelcome went apart for the last time to be together in the unbroken ranks of their fellowship. In that sacred hour they tasted the depths of human feeling, and MIXINE saw the deep meaning of the responsibility of human life. Let us to-day carry something of that spirit into the

deeper significance of this day of Thanksgiving, that we may see the more clearly the full meaning of those noble words, -- Seek to first the kingdom og God and his rightousness, ,-- that we may in the spirit of the Puritan, and in the spirit of the early Christian, realize that to this end have we been born and to this end have we come into the world that we should bear witness to the truth.