Pittsfield, Mass. January 2,1910. Subject, -- An Appeal for self-assertion.

In the year of the Christian era 1910, on the second day of January, we are met here in thes building called a kkuc church. We are a mere handful of people from out the population of the city, and but an infintisimal particle from the human life of the world. But nevertheless what xarexwexhere we are here. And pray tell for what purpose.? This is the question that the world is asking of us. I do not mean that all the eyes of the world are centered on this little spot where we are met, but I do mean that in the economy of human life society is always asking what any institution is for, and demanding to know whether or not it is worth while. The answer that such an institution must give is always the pre answer of efficiency The test demanded of men is the pragmatic test of workability. Now what I want to say this morning bears upon this point.

You remember the story told of Paul to the effect that he had a vision in which he saw a man from Macedonia, calling to him and asking him to come over into Macedonia to help them. If you but stop to heed the voice of plain common-sense, you will always hear the voice of the man of to-morrow calling to us of to-day to help them. It si the voice of the child. It speaks the language of human appeal. In spite of the fact that we realize the limitations under which we are living today, and ins spite of the fact that we know that the iniquities of the fathers are visited upon thier children undo the third, and fourth generation, and in spite of the fact that we really do love those who are near and dear to us, yet we are persistantly negligent about answering the call of our children to help the man of to-morrow to live his life. I am refering not to the little personal preparations that we make to



assist the particular child to win his battle in the struggle for existance, but to the kind of a world that we are preparing for him to live in.

To my mind this presents the supreme work of men. I take it that we are hear this morning for the purpose of learning how to life, for the purpose of knowing the truth, that the truth may make us free, for the purpose of learing knwxxx the things that are worth while in human life, and getting the common purpose of following them. If we are true to human nature, we are interested not so much in what we may do console ourselves, as in what we may do to x give the man of to-morrow a better chance than we have had to seek and to find those values in human life that we know to be worth while. We are not here to commit to memory the rules of conduct in the past, we are not here to declare our allegience and obedience to the men

ditions, where the tragedy of evil has not warped the pers spective of life, and rendered the outlook cold and barren, you will find, I am sure, that the impulse to provide for the man and woman of to--morrow, for the children of the family is the stronger impulse of the two. The normal parent works not only that they may life, but that thier life may be the b bridge over which their children may pass from the imperfectiions of to-day to the soulful goodness of to-morrow. I know that the brutal compulsion of necessity sometimes crushes this parental impulse, andxdwarfsxthexxxxxxxxxxxxxx but taking it all in all the impulse to life a full satisfying life, and to transmit that life to the children, the latter impulse being the stronger, are the normal and the natural controlling forces of life. So I am sure that I am not guilty of any sentimental exageration when I say that every man of common-sense, if he

but listens, hears the voice of the man of to-morrow asking him to help him to live. That is the bid impulse of humanity. and the big parental purpose, and that is why, I believe, that the word Father has been used so much buxhumm in speaking of the great namerathatamexenta life that we call God. There is a great human touch in that sentance which Jesus is said to be have uttered, If ye, being evil(Finite) know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more will the Father who is in heaven, give the holy spirit to them that love him.

But in the process of evolution we have become so differentiated, and have become such specialists in living the
full rich human life, that we have lost, or rather we have
not yet gained a true perspective. We are not always claer as
to what kind of a life we believe to be the richest. We look
about us and see all the v rious types of life that men do act-

ually live. Some of them we may discard with ease, for that are so apprently repulsive, that they do not appeal to us at all. But as to others we are doubtful. Nor are we always quite sure just the kind of a life that would be satisfying to our children. We often hear people say that everything would be right if we would but follow the golden rule and do unto others as we would that they should do unto us. But there is just the point. Do we always know just what we would have others do unto us ? And if we do not know what we would have others do unto us how in the name of common sense, are we to know what we ma EXELECTED Should do unot others?

But really is not this dilemma one that arises out of mour superficial view of things. We become specialists, and let the special interest so absorb us that we lose the perspective cease to live, and become mere automotons acted and reacted upon by the conventional standards of life. We seal our birth-

right of manhood and woman hood for some mess of conventional pottage. Thus the solidarity of human society is broken up, and we become specialits, andxxxxxxxxxxxxx We plod along in a mechical sort of a way in the old ruts that we have established, and sap the very pith from life by keeping ourselves forever shut up to the narrow, and narrowing lines of our specialized activity. Thus we have a class of professional pleasure seekers They are really set aside as specialits for a continuous round of cold formal deadly pleasure seeking. Having nothing with wh which to relieve the tnesion and monotony of this inglorious pursuit, they grag their life out, in a gay round of pleasure which in reality is a burden, and a souldestroying task, when pleasure seeking becomes a task. These pwople have forgotten how to live. So have kannx many others.

There are certain normal functions of human life which

and satisfies our hunger and thirst for life but the eternal principles of human life keen and vital and true always operating in our thoughts, in our hopes and in our experiences. We cannot live vicariously, any more than we can die vicariously. When we give up, or sacrefice a function of human life, we take away from life just so much of its true richness. The true values of life must be lived.

More than that, the distinctive work, and purpose that we have before us is to exhalt this idea. It is the great truth that distinguishes the life of the modern world from the ancient. It is loving with all thy mind and with all thy soul and with all thy heart the living God that pulsates through all our being every moment that we live. There can be no mediator between human life and truth. That which you have not learned of life and truth in experience, that which has

not beened stamped upon your being in real life, that you do not know, and cannot know.

Now let me suggest what this means in face of the practical down to the earth problems that we have to face. Let me speak of some of the human functions that really make life satisfying both for you and for me, and for all the world where life is normal. I cannot arrange them in any order of importa ance. Rather they should all blend into one, like they prismatic colors of a ray of light. They are the things in life that are worth- while. I will begin with thought the function of thinking. We are not here concerned with the meta-physical aspects of thought. We simply note it as a fact experience of human life. In the final push of things I think that somehting akin to thought is the controlling impulse. I do not mean to say that the intellectual life is the final end and aim. Far kaxixxfra God forbid that I should ever do that. But thought

011

(1)

0

1

never put aside the power of thinking, and expect to have life rich and satisfying. The person, who avoids this function of life because perchance he sees that it leads through difficult paths, and may bring pain, is bound someday to reap his harvest of dissatisfaction. We must think for ourselves, and realize that it is better to think an error for ourselves than it is to accept a truth from as alms, or wages from another. In the developement of this modern life, exhalt this function of thinking, and if ever there comes one to you and tells you that you must leave the thinking to the learned, say to them, get thee behind me, Satan.

But thinking alone is not the bread of life. Our thoughts are electric charges that must someway express themselves in action. One of the most fundamental needs of human life, one of the richest kkexx activities of life is work. Work is the attempt to mould and shape reality after the pattern of the

ideal thatis within. Every man must work, not merely a bread and butter necessity, but a human necessity. The thouble today is that the work is done vicariously. The great mass of our population work, work, work, not because their is joy in it, not because they want to mold reality according to thier ideals or the ideals of the world, but because they have to work without ceasing for mere bread and butter, or bread without the butter. One of the greatest plasphemies of life is the fact that the great impulse of man for creative activity should be sold into bondage. Since the days of Plato until now it has been held that it was the function of the wrkking class to provide for and support the ruling class. Thus did Plato arrange it in his ideal state. They were simply to be dumb mute, waxk unthinking, unfeeling, slaves to provide leisure for these who should think and live without working. They died working vicer

that men might enjoy the sweet subtle satisfactions of work, without experiencing its dull heavy routine. But as the old adage says, if you put the chain around the neck of the slave the other end is fastened to your own neck/ If the sight of m men and women who are ground to despair by the unrewarded drudgery of toil, is pathatic, the sight of the indolent, and vacant -lived idlers is tragic. But perhaps one of the most encouraging and certainly one of the most important aspects of the modern life is the growing conviction that no man was ever made for toil alone, and no man was ever made for druggerxxx idleness alone. We are giming up the idea that we can live a satisfactory life, rich full and abundant, when we let out our function of working, we cut cut the very marrow out of our own life, and drive the marrow out of the life of those upon whose shoulders the extra burden falls. There is a sound practical suggestion, as well as a grand poetic conception in

the lime Each for the joy of the working, and each in his seperate star shall draw the thing as he sees it for the God of things as they are.

But there is another function of life, that goes to the very root of things, and that we rushing, grabbing Americans have almost forgotten, it is the function of ideeness. I do not know how we stand the strain of the pace we live, but the suicides, and the wimeximumeexn insane asylums confront us as a rebuke for our gross and vicious violation of the fundament tal demand of human nature for the necessity of idleness. XXX I think also that a large part of the gross intemperance is a just result of the racking grind of ceaseless activity. What we can do at this p-int I hardly see. The wheels of the machine of modern life are geered to such a high speed, are we are all so much a part of the relentless motion that it is almost im-

possible for one, even though he needs it, to just lie down and rest. Yet more than anuthing else in all our modern life, do we need the opportunity to throw of the responsibility, care, worry, and deadening grind, and lie down like an animal to rest to dream, to sleep, and to play. We have preached the gospel of activity with such persistance, and with such blindness, we have preached the gospel of the climbing, the gospel getting on in the world with such unreleived brutality, that we are near to the point of breaking. From wearying and useless and semseless hurry, and from uninterrupted grind and toil, deliver us, Oh man of to-day, the man of the morrow cries out. And he but echoes the prayer of our own heart that we have hardly the ti e to formulate. So by no-means the least important & function of human life, a function that goes to make up the totality of real living is the function of idleness, of taking time to live, of forgetting for a time that we have ends and

aims and purposes, ans simply drifting, and resting, and re dreaming, and letting the things that we experience have time to soak in. This is the cry and the prayer not knue alone of those who are bound down to the increasing speed of the machine of work, and toil, but also of those who are bound to the rapid pace of professional idleness. The One end of the chain is ar around the neck of the over worked, and the other is around the neck of those who never work. In the coming days somehow let us have a chance to be idle, and catchup with ourselves. and live. The second will the Medicar functions of life and she

Closely following this great function of human life, comes the social function, the function of human intercourse, of knowing men, and having friends, and really satisfying in some sensible way the great social instinct maxhamanakan for human fellowship. In the family, in the close circle of friends

among the many ships that we pass in the night, hail for a moment, and never see again. God only knows what life, what rix cichness, what depth of satisfying joy is to be found here. Yet for the sake of our vicious notions about getting on in the world, for the sake of commcerce, and industry we drive from our lives almost all of this xxxxxxxx rich treasure of life. To have time to know those whom you want to know, to have time to have a home life, and to have time to have a true hearty social life, -- that is another ideal of the modern world. So you may go through all the madern functions of life and see how we bring misery upon others, and misery upon ourselves because we still cling to that most vicious of all doctrines that of vicarious atonement, as it is practised in modern life.

These suggest some of the values of life that are worth while, that men must know that they may a rich abundant life themselves, and may transmit a still richer and more abun-

This is my appeal this morning that we shall not be meek and humble, servile and obedient to the thoughts and the conditions of modern life that defy and destroy the possibility of these real human values. Goodness and virture, honor, and nobility, are not negative, they are positive forces. We know the conditions and the forces that make life worth—whole. We know the conditions that and the forces that destroy the life and rob it of all its riches and joys. My appeal is this

that we work for the supremacy of these real values. The forces that crush and destroy life, and make it void, they are organized, aggressive, powerful. Let those who see the true values realize their solidarity of interests, and work together to free human life from the burdens that crush it. Let us assert our-selves as witnesses and sponsors for these real values, feeling ourselves the very agents that have been chosen to reveal gthem to the world, and to establish them among men. Let us become the incarnations of them, and let them become flesh in us. To be more specific, let it be our clearcut definite purpose that in this city we shall proclaim these principles of modern life, and see to it that they are on their way to establishment.