

man, and the son of man. If you care anything at all about Him take Him seriously. If you think what we can gather of His teachings, as filtered down to us through many minds, and as heavily infected with the earlier Hebrew theories, are true, then practice them. But to ignore the extremely practical rules of behavior He taught, and yet to expect to climb into heaven on His shoulders is ungentlemanly!

There is no more pathetic instance of our preverse misunderstanding of the essential truth of religion than the colossal mistake of Christianity—ignoring the life of Christ and fixing all there attention on His death. He, two thousand years ago, saw and proclaimed the unity of human life, saw the divine spirit *in humanity*—pointed it out to us, told us that the love of God was to be shown in love of mankind; and that love meant service. He foresaw it, foretold it, tried to make us see it. We couldn't then. We can now.

We know more. We have covered the earth with people and knit it together by a thousand ties. We now have definite knowledge of this unity and are rapidly learning the interdependence which goes with it.

Let us be thankful that this early dawn did shine upon the world; let us give all due reverence and gratitude to the God-filled soul who saw so clearly and who died for the faith that was in Him—as many a martyr has done since.

But as for the Truth so taught—if we see it and feel it we should *use it*, put it in practice. We best honor Franklin and Morse by using the telegraph, or Channing, Blake and the other eager scientists who invented the telephone as much as Alexander Bell did by using the telephone—not by worshipping them. This whole business of “worshipping” is merely an ancient habit. It is of no use to the worshipper or the worshippee. Jesus is better honored by a quite unconscious fulfilment of the truth He taught than by the most ardent genuflections.

Try to have a vivid sense of the splendor of Human Life. Our miserable present conditions, our poverty and wealth with their attendant crimes and diseases, our morbid sex-conditions with their hideous fruit, our petty, silly, tedious lives—all these are quite unnecessary and out of date, and may be swept away as soon as we choose.

It is not that we have to wait to build the home. The home is built—and we don't know enough to occupy it. We have now