

Religious Bulletin.
January 28, 1924.

From Sinner Mike.

The second chapter on moral courage is submitted by Sinner Mike:

Are You Sick?

When you are not feeling well your mind is stagnant! A doctor is called in and the worthy medico proceeds to lay down the law in regard to your habits: first, you must not drink 'striped' liquor; secondly, you must be careful of your smoking; third, you must not break the moral laws. Then, perhaps, being a benevolent old chap, the doctor extolls the philosophy of morals: "The first mistake is like stepping into a quagmire, then the next mistake you make, the skids are well greased for you and you will have no trouble at all toboggoning into hell!" So then when your body is sick and you do not care for it, it, like any other high-class piece of mechanism, refuses to function; with the result that death comes upon you like the proverbial thief in the night!

Now do you call in a doctor when your soul is sick? If all joy proceeds from the heart, if our motives of good and evil are inspired, if everything we do is prompted by the urgings of a better nature, why is it that we disregard the source of all happiness and completely ignore it? That is what we do when we are soul-sick and do not frequent Holy Communion.

Now look at the practical side of our religion. If Holy Communion can make you happy; if it can release those straps which hold all your good deeds in check; if it can bring you into closer communication with the best things of life -- and it does -- why is it that some are so lax about this important phase of our religion? You get up in the morning just in time to make an "eight o'clock", you hurry through ~~breakfast and the morning is gone~~; your mind is not razor-edged in breakfast and the morning is gone; your mind is not razor-edged in its sharpness and you have spent the forenoon in adjusting yourself.

Now communication with Our Lord Jesus Christ brings us a feeling of peace and certitude. Anyone who can defy this statement is fit for ward 1161! And can any other form of personal contact in this world give you this feeling? No! Absolutely no! The paramount phrase of our day is: "He who dances must pay the fiddler, and gentlemen, the fiddler must be paid!"

Yours very sincerely,
Sinner Mike.

P.S. 1. -- These are the observations I have gleaned from infrequent communication. One cannot build a temple in a day; so, by going once a week for a time, then twice, and so on until I am a daily communicant, I will get there in time! I know I lack Moral Guts! But Rock says: "There are no yellow men." The spark of fight has not been instilled in them.

2. -- Answer me this: How can a man go out on the athletic field and play fair and square, give his opponents a chance to come back at him, and then turn TRAITOR to himself by defying the moral law?

S. M.