

W O M A N !

"God took the roundness of the moon and the litheness of the serpent, the clinging of the creeper and the trembling of the grass, the slenderness of the reed and the freshness of the rose, the lightness of the leaf and the smoothness of the peach, the soft glance of the deer and the fickleness of the wind, the weeping of the rain-cloud and the gayness of the sunshine, the shyness of the hare and the vanity of the peacock, the softness of the down on the throat of the sparrow and the hardness of the diamond, the sugary sweetness of honey and the cruelty of the tiger, the coldness of snow and the warmth of fire, the chatter of the jay and the cooing of the dove...All these things he mingled together and out of them he made woman."

"She was gracious and alluring. And, finding her more beautiful than the ibis or the gazelle, God admired her exceedingly and was proud of his work; so he made a present of her to man."

"A week later man came to God in distress: 'Lord, the creature whom you have given me is the plague of my life. She talks incessantly, and is ever complaining about nothing; she laughs and cries together; she is restless, exacting, and fidgety; she is always running after me; she never gives me a moment's rest. Please, Lord, take her back again, for I cannot live with her.'

"And God, like a good father, took her back again. But a week later man came to God again: 'Lord, I am very lonely since you have taken that creature away from me. She used to sing and dance before me; and how entrancing was her glance when she looked at me out of the corner of her eyes, without turning her head! She used to play with me, and no fruit upon the trees is so sweet as were her caresses. Please give her back to me, for I cannot live without her! And God gave woman back to him.

"Another week passed, and God frowned as he saw man approaching him again, pushing the woman before him. 'Lord,' he said, 'I know not how it is, but I am certain that this creature gives me more annoyance than pleasure. Please take her back again.'

"Hearing these words, God was angry: 'Man, go back to your hut with your companion, and try to put up with her. If I kept her, you would only come back again in a week, imploring me to give her to you again.' And man went away. 'Unhappy creature that I am,' he said. 'With her I cannot live, and I cannot live without her.'"

(An old proverb)

PRAYERS: (deceased) Joseph, son of Joseph L. Matthews, Sr., ex'21 (Sikeston, Mo.) John Hoffkins, uncle of Joe Fahey (Ly); Mrs. Lucille Peterson; aunt of Bob Echenrode (OC); father of Jim Donaghue (Bad); friend of Joe Wilcox (Dil). (Ill) Patrick Rudolph; grandmother of Don Buseck (Ly). Three Special Intentions. Two Thanksg.

REMINDEES: Leave your old clothes for the poor in the Dillon Pamphlet Room.
Encourage delinquent friends to make their Easter Duty now.
Your Easter cards ought to have a christian touch about them.
Remember Easter is the feast of Our Lord's Resurrection.