

This And That From Under The Hat

by Robert Waters



La 3:40 - Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the LORD.

Ec 1:13 - And I gave my heart to seek and search out by wisdom concerning all things that are done under heaven: this sore travail hath God given to the sons of man to be exercised therewith. Ec 7:25 - I applied mine heart to know, and to search, and to seek out wisdom, and the reason of things, and to know the wickedness of folly, even of foolishness and madness:

[This is a new and light hearted publication designed primarily to stimulate thinking among disciples of Christ and to encourage change when truth demands it. Nevertheless, the content (as the name suggests) will consist of a variety of materials: selected articles from the past, devotionals, subject studies, sermons, poems, short debates, guest editorials, general observations, funny stories etc. We shall endeavor to have something in each issue that will brighten your day and/or that will teach and/or admonish.]

An Unusually Foolish Atheist Gets What He Asked For

A college professor, an avowed Atheist, was teaching his class. He shocked several of his students when he flatly stated he was going to prove there was no God.

Addressing the ceiling he shouted: "God, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform I'll give you 15 minutes!"

The lecture room fell silent. You could have heard a pin fall. Ten minutes went by. Again he taunted God, saying, "**Here I am, God. I'm still waiting.**"

His count-down got down to the last couple of minutes when a Marine just released from active duty and newly registered in the class - walked up to the professor, hit him full force in the face, and sent him tumbling from his lofty platform. The professor was out cold!

At first, the students were shocked and babbled in confusion. The young Marine took a seat in the front row and sat silent. The class fell silent...waiting.

Eventually, the professor came to, shaken. He looked at the young Marine in the front row. When the professor regained his senses and could speak he asked: "What's the matter with you? Why did you do that?"
"God was busy. He sent me."

The Calf Path

(Sam Walter Foss)

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should,
But made a trail all bent askew -
A crooked path, as all calves do.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;
And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path.

This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse with his load
Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street;
And thus, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.

Each year a hundred thousand rout
Followed this zigzag calf about,
And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.

They followed still his crooked way
And lost one hundred years a day;
For thus such reverence is lent
To well-established precedent.

For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf-path of the mind,
And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done.

They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in, and forth and back,
And still their devious course pursue,
To keep the path that others do.

They keep the path a sacred groove
Along which all their lives they move;
But how the wise old wood-gods laugh
Who saw the first primeval calf.