

THE HAPPY SOUL

P.S. 1-1-2

Lamwill

As we gather in this church to day there are many minds thinking on many things. The regular church goer. Being here he is just practicing his normal religious life and in that life, he has included church attendance. *Happy is the man that doeth that sincerely*

We have the visitor who makes it a practice, no doubt, to attend church wherever he happens to be on Sunday. *Children youth and*

We have students... Shall I say new and old? No I had better put it this way.. those here for their first year and those here for the second third and fourth years. This is always a great day for First Church Columbus ~~First Church~~.. when we see ambitious girls from various parts coming up to college and still holding to their home training... to place the church in their plans. *Happy*

Then we have the teachers for college and public schools, and the social advisers. We have the soldiers, and soldiers wives.

With this combination of human hearts present I have desired of the Lord to know what to preach about today. The subject that kept surging up was "The Happy Soul" The scripture text is... "Happy is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly nor standeth in the way of sinners but his delight is in the law of the Lord and in His law doeth he meditate day and night." *Keep your mother's faith*

All normal people to day are seeking happiness. If you knew the deep longing of the human soul every where you would find that desire number one would be happiness. But if you were to ask them what they most wanted they might tell you financial security, health, power, love, or gaining the goal, of my ambition. But analyze these things you will find that all those things are craved that happiness may come.

Happiness is to be distinguished from pleasure as we know term pleasure. One might gain happiness by suffering for another but we do not count suffering as a pleasure. In A Tale Of Two Cities Dickens tells us that they said of Sydney Carton (Who gave his life for one he loved) "His was the peace-fulest face in Paris that night."

Happiness is the supreme desire of the human heart. God in the life is happiness so then God, in reality, is the supreme desire of human hearts. As you observe people you will find many who are not happy...many then who do not have God... People joke...people laugh at comedy and yet underneath they are oppressed with what Wordsworth called "The weary weight of this unintelligible world."

Spontaneous joy is essential to happiness. As Santayana tells us in the "Last Puritan" to be happy was to sing, not to be made to sing but spontaneously religiously because some thing sang within you."

Many conditions today are not conducive to happiness. The fact is that for years disturbing elements have been coming in to separate us from the deep springs of spirituality. We have made radios, movies, automobiles, and thousands of other things and felt that truly we had come into the Golden Age. But as a child, a few days after Christmas tires of its toys, even so the human heart tires of just things, and at times there surges up from the depths the cry for God...for deep satisfying happiness.

We have been living in an age of sensation. Sensation is soon exhausted and like a cumulative drug requires heavier doses until after a while it comes to the end of its effectiveness. At this point people grow weary of the thinness of life and fling themselves out of it by suicide...

As we have said some feel that plenty of money would bring happiness. It does help when it pays your debts or helps to educate your children or helps to build churches etc. Health is fine but many people are robust in health but very unhappy. Many people in poor health are happy. Some say, "If I could be relieved of responsibility I would be happy." According to that a cow is happy. She has no monthly bills to meet, no classes to teach or to prepare for, has no pay roll on Saturday nights, no sermon to get up, nor does she have any meals to cook. But who wants to be a cow?

We do have many avenues through which to enter leading up to happiness.

a. Simple things...in city streets bustling with traffic... in the little park tucked away...in the ships funnel that brings the thoughts of distant ports...in newly turned soil in the rain against the window pane...the falling of leaves on the campus, the snow on the church, and other things

more than we can mention.

Jim Cordell
Albert Stokes

214 - K8

Ken

There was a little woman came up to her pastor after the A.M. sermon. The pastor asked how she was feeling and she replied "All right, for I love to live." She left a little piece of paper in her hand and said, "This is the way I feel."

The following was on the paper.

I have found such joy in little things
A plain clean room, a nut brown loaf of bread
A cup of milk a kettle as it sings
The shelter of a roof above my head
And ~~as~~ a leaf-faced square upon the floor,
Where yellow sunlight glimmers through a door.

I have found such joy in things that fill
My quiet days: a curtains flowing grace,
A growing plant upon the window sill,
A rose fresh cut and placed within a vase
~~A~~ table cleared, a lamp beside a chair
And books I long have loved placed beside me there.

Oh I have found such joy! I wish I might
Tell every woman who goes seeking far
For some elusive, feverish delight
That very close to home the gerat joys are:
These fundamental things...old as the race
Yet never, through the ages commonplace.

*Be happy when
you are dis-
tressed*

To be happy, you will find, is not in getting and never giving
By U.S. unhappy think of most unhappy person U - know and help them

To be happy is to lead a clean up right life and enjoy the peace
of an approving conscience. The doctor can cure a pain in your
head but Jesus must cure the pain of soul..

Let us conclude then by saying that happiness is to be found in
sources deeper than man made things....Illustrate by Lawrence
in Arabia.....in Art of Living page 68.*

In its search for happiness man kind must turn to those fair
winds that blow from the land of the spirit where the whir of
motors is lost in an ancient stillness. There natural life re-
covers its rightful dominance over life artificial and the litter
filled springs of happiness flow freely once again.