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The Bible, 1943.

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THE BIBLE

The Wonder and Glory of It

Dr. Abba Hillel Silver

At The Temple

On Sunday morning, December 19, 1943 Two things suggested to me that I speak on the subject which I have indicated this week — The Bible — The Wonder and Glory of it. One was a letter sent by a soldier, one of our Temple boys to his home. Among other things, this soldier boy writes: "Until I joined the armed forces, I never before appreciated the Bible as much as I do now. I think it's the greatest book in the world. It's full of wisdom, a complete understanding of life, living, people; beautifully written and the greatest literary compilation since man came into being. If the outcome of this war will preserve the Bible, its ethics, teachings and wonderful philosophy, it's well worth every man, ounce of material, and dollars and cents."

Other soldiers have written in the same vein about the Bible. One wonders why. What is it in their experience that has suddenly made them aware of this book which they never before appreciated?

The other think was the appearance of a book which has become a best seller called "David", written by an Englishman, Duff Cooper, a member of the British Cabinet, a great leader of the political life in Great Britain. Duff Cooper goes to the Bible for his theme, to the story of King David. It is interesting also to note the dedication of the Book. You find these words on the fly-leaf: "This book is dedicated to the Jewish people to whom the world owes the Old and the New Testaments and much else in the realms of beauty and knowledge; a debt that has been ill repaid".

One wonders why this Englishman, this statesman goes to the Bible for the subject matter of his book, in 1943. You recall the foremost German author, Thomas Mann, who completed a remarkable four volume work on the story of Joseph and his Brethren, built on a saga. This is also modern and most sophisticated novel. He goes to the Bible for the theme of what has become a magna opus of this amazing writer. Again and again authors seeking subject matter have gone to the Bible for their material. The Bible has served as a perennial,

never-failing source for them. This is true also of artists, painters, sculptors, poets, dramatists, musicians all through the ages. They are as numerous today in the past. More recently, Sholem Asch has gone to the New Testament for the subject matter for his two great books: one the Nazarene, and the other the Apostle. The book is written by a Jew and about the Jews.

The interesting thing is that not only do writers write about Biblical themes, but the public love to read about them. They are the most popular among the best sellers of our day.

Why do artists go back time and again to a book which is more than two or three thousand years old? What is it that they find in it? What captivates them? Why is the Bible the most widely read book today?

Perhaps the key to the explanation was written by Goethe, greatest of German poets, who said: "The further the ages advance in cultivation, the more can the Bible be used. I am convinced that the Bible becomes even more beautiful the more one understands it; that is, the more one gets insight to see that every word which we take generally and make special application of to our own wants, has had, in connection with certain circumstances, with certain relations of time and place, a particular, directly individual reference of its own. The Bible is a book of eternally effective power."

That is to say: It is always relevant. It has a direct and forceful application to the wants of every generation. It can always be applied. That is what the Rabbis meant when they said: "Turn it round and round again for everything." The more on probes, the more one meditates, the more meaningful and vital it becomes. It is neither ancient nor modern. It is eternal. It is a book of eternal power.

It has a breath-taking measure of what Duff Cooper calls "beauty and knowledge", and the heart and mind of man have always hungered for beauty and knowledge.

It is a rare combination of both. Beauty is a product of many hands and of successive ages. It is not all of one quality. In that deep mine there is gold pure and unalloyed, also much quarts and humble earth and clay. You find in the Bible the remains of of dead cultures, and some relics of outmoded ways of life and thought, the rust of antiquity, some laws and customs which belong to a remote past, and some scientific and historical data which time has corrected.

But all this can be easily brushed aside, except by one who has some ax to grind. When you brush all this aside, what remains is an amazing human d and divine document - the noblest record of human faith and aspiration ever inscribed by the hand of man.

The style of the Bible, after you make due allowances for a variety of treatment, of a variety of subjects, is nearly always majestic, earnest, noble, rich, full of beauty. The style of the bible is always on a high level of reverence. There is a Cathedral-like quality to the bible. It is always impressive, a times over-powering, never trivial, never commonplace. What the Bible calls the "majesty of oceans or mountains, or the starry heavens, or deep forests." The beauty of the bible is a solemn beauty. It is Beaty and Power!

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Macaulay said of the English Bible: "The English Bible is a book which if everything else in our language should perish, would alone suffice to show the whole extent of its beauty and power."

Whether it is lyric or rhaps dy, or prayer or proverb or story or sermon, that same noble quality of solemn grandeur is seldom if every missing. Seemingly the literary genius of the Hebrew race endowed them all with that characteristic overtone and quality which are unmistakable. Men call it Biblical.

There is more than literary quality in the Bible that contributes to that wonder and glory. This beauty of style and diction of imagery and literary power is the vehicle for a revelation of an equally amazing knowledge of human life and character. The Bible is a book about people. The Bible is people — men, women of all kinds, all sorts, saints and sinners, Kings and beggars, sages and fools, rich and poor, those who suffer and those who inflict suffering, the kind and the cruel, those who love greatly and those who hate violently. These people live in the pages of the Bible. They are living human beings, not artificial.

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it: "Out from the heart of nature rolled the burdens of the Bible old."...

And because the knowledge of the Bible is so deep, comprehensive, true and penetrating, men and women always turn to it, confident that they will find their own lives reflected mm in it, and hopeful that they will find some guidance, inspiration. And they have never been sent away from the pages of the Bible unrewarded.

John Ruskin said of the Bible: "All that I have taught of art, everything that I have written, whatever greatness there has been in any thought of mine, whatever I have done in my life, has simply been due to the fact that, when I was a child, my mother daily read with me a part of the Bible and daily made me learn a part of it by heart."

What a crowded gallery of moving and unforgetable pictures one finds between the covers of the Bible. In the very first pages one comes upon the first tragic murder in the story of the human race, the first fratricide, the first man whipped by a passion which he could not understand, could not master - Cain slaying his brother, the manipulation of criminal guild in the world, jealousy and bloodshed, the first blind rush to self-exoneration and rscape - "Am I my brother's keeper", the first, the first purging sense of confession: "Forgive me. My guilt is more than I can bear." How much of human life since that time is telescoped in that brief story of human experience. Every phrase is pregnant with meaning. How many hundreds and thousands of poems since have been written in the language of all people about this very theme, adding nothing new to it. You read along further in the pages of the Book and you come across another picture of an old man who has found a great faith and lived for it. He was a lonely man. He had no child. Finally a child is granted him. He becomes dear to him, dearer than life itself. How he was summoned to sacrifice this child. There is the whole story about an old man who takes a child whom he loves, togehter with whom he walks to his sacrifice". One wonders what thoughts crossed through the mind of the old man as he walked with his son, about to sacrifice the thing he loved most, his immortality. All the bitterness of sacrifice for an ideal is reflected in that simple picture of them walking together. An unforgettable picture. How often through the centuries the same thing is repeated, great idealists, some who make the supreme sacrifice, tested, proved by sacrifice of are found in the first few verses in a chapter of Genesis. You read the pages further and picture after picture presents itself to you.

Here are two brothers who meet after a separation of many years -

Jacob and Esau, twins who hated and distrusted each other almost from childhood. They were rivals for the birthright. Who shall be masters in the world?

Two brothers, two cultures, to civilizations, differing in temperament - the man who lived by the soil, the other/man of blood, two civilizations doomed to eternal enmity right down through the ages. They meet, fall upon each others' shoulders and they weep. A spurious reconciliation, a reconciliation that can never take place between these two worlds, the whole drama played today on a hundred battlefields. Jacob and Esau met and embraced one another only to be separated again forever after in eternal conflict.

We read on and on the wonder and glory of these pictures, these stories with increasing power.

Here is another picture of the Bible, an old man, Jacob \*\*kbeak\* sees a bloody garment of his son. "Do you recognize it?" he is asked. The old man recognizes it and recognizing it he tears off his own garment and puts on sackcloth. He mourns him for many days. Jacob had loved Joseph deeply. He had given him this coat. He had cared more for him than for his other sons, and had given him this garment of many colors. Joseph was a child of his old age, a child of his Rachel, to sustain him in his old age. Now he was dead.

Another door is opened to the human heart, love which turns into hate.

There is a love that destroys. And how many great works of literature were written on this theme since the time of the Bible? Millions of them.

And they will continue.

We turn the pages and we come across another story, the saga of Moses on Mt. Nebo, straining his tired eyes to see the land which he will never enter. For forty years he led a rebellious group of wild slaves and the hope that sustained him was the thought that he would see with his own eyes the sacred and beloved soil. That was not given to him. It was told to him that his would be a lonely grave on top of Mt. Nebo, where is

straining his eyes for a last look on the land he will never enter.

And so on and on. There is another story of Samson in Gaza, who was betrayed by the woman he loved, drained of his strength, surrendered to the Philistines, his eyes put out, chained to the millstone in the prison house. Samson was summoned by the Philistines on their festival day to make sport for them. They set him between the pillars. Samson prays: "O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, and give me back my strength, only this once, that I may be this once avenged of the Philistines for my two eyes. His strength is given back to him and he bends under all his might and he brings down the walls of The Temple upon the Philistines and on himself. How much does that picture inspire the unbroken and undefiled spirit of man which rises triumphant from wreck and defeat and makes a final bid of vindication. Here it is all told in the simple story of the Bible.

You read about the patriarchs, judges, about Saul, David, Jonathan, Solomon, hundreds of them.

I close with but one more. There was a famine in the land for three years and David sought the face of the Lord to learn why the famine afflicted the land of Egypt and he was told that it was Saul, King before him who had broken a covenant with the Gibeonites. And David summons the Gibeonites and says: What can we does do to appease the threat of the Lord?" And the Gibeonites said unto him: It is not a matter of silver or gold between us and Saul. The king took the two sons of Rizpah and the fine sons of Micahl the daughter of Saul and they were put to death, hanged. The two princes, the sons of Rizpah were put to death and Rizpah, the mother of the princes, says the Bibl, took a sack cloth and stood by the dead bodies of her children and she suffered neither the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night, a mother shielding the bodies of her dead children from the birds and the beasts. One of those unforgetable passages

of the Bible.

Is there any wonder why artists have sought to transcribe on canvas into stone, translate into music this wonder and glory of the Bible? Oh, there is beauty in it and knowledge and something else. Nobility of purpose. For everything that is in the Bible has but one purpose - to help wan on the his hard way through life, to make his road easier, to help him face destiny with courage and dignity. Nobility of purpose. Learn how to live a good kindly life. That is the lesson of this immortal book.

Whoever has turned to it has found help and guidance and inspiration for his way in the world...



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A Companion to the Bible
BRAHAM J. FELDMAN

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AMERICAN IEWISH ARCHIVES

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