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Last Sunday (12June77), in teaching at church, I flubbed the two words into the garbling that forms the first word of this thinksheet, then wished I'd coined the word not by slip of tongue. Only faith can do anything about the fact that human life is terminal, but we all can do something about the fact that it's <u>fragile</u>: we can use compassion and intelligence to guard, in the instant-individual and in the long-corporate, the space needed for <u>identity</u> and the <u>closeness</u> needed for intimacy. These assignments are roughly to the citizen-in-state and the member-in-church, but the family is the matrix of both.

The family's right over against the state and within the church was the issue at the root of the federal case I mentioned in this letter to the editor of the NYT, published 28May77. [Wrong title, from short reading of my stationery. And note the "s" tacked on to Revelation!]

The letter's last two words context my position and that of the plaintiffs: "under God." As for the decision-making in this case, it's a metaphor of the combination of sensitivity (compassion) and intelligence we need to face identity/intimacy issues at all levels, including national and international.

