

Say it in Greek: **bioloatry** Say it in Latin: **vitalism** Say it in English: **fleshworship**

In this Toles cartoon, the "Please let me die" victim is in a hospital bed, not in the "'sweet chariot'," which "is not on our list of [medical] technology." Since our culture went secular & surrendered belief in the <u>chariot</u>,

what's left is only the hospital bed, in which now most Americans die.

PARADOX: Secularism, godless & soulless, has both shrunk & expanded flesh: Shrunk, because of Darwin & astro-cosmology.

Expanded, because the chariot (afterlife hope) has collapsed into the bed as heaven has into the sky.

The medic,

be it noted, thinks his inhuman extension of flesh-life is **not** "playing God"! And letting the patient die without "heroic measures" would be "playing God"!

Q&A (my "A" to the implicit "Q"): Embryonic stemcell research would not be playing God (such embryos intended neither for cloning nor for implantation), but would be cooperating with Him in every stage of bio-life.

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