

**Does Anybody Think ?**

As the crowd cheered on, as people rose to their feet and applauded, I sat in my seat and clapped hesitantly. Exactly what were we celebrating? The awe-inspiring greatness of the life God has given us--or the awe-inspiring greatness of a charismatic, eloquent chapel speaker? How many of us really understood the full implications of Dr. Christiaan Barnard's philosophies?

Apparently, the definition of life is based solely on the capacity to enjoy it--our happiness and satisfaction. Apparently people who are going through pain and suffering are not in God's will at all--a wise God doesn't want us to suffer, does he? Apparently, we die when our emotions die, when we no longer feel material or social or spiritual or physical fulfillment. Apparently, a weary, doubting Kellie Jewel was dead long before she jumped from a building in Chicago. Why do we call her death a "tragic suicide?"

Obviously, the presence of debilitating disease or mental anguish or loss of productivity is a sure sign of a dead person. Obviously, there must be someone to determine when these useless corpses should be disposed of. Obviously, the respected members of the medical profession have the knowledge and background to fulfill God's will by making these decisions. Isn't it obvious that Bob Dickson's life ended when he was diagnosed as having epilepsy years ago? Why didn't a wise, compassionate, godly doctor decide to end his misery then, instead of extending his life into the needless pain he has caused his friends today?

We went up to Dr. Barnard and spoke to him after the service. 'No, no, no; of course I don't advocate euthanasia; but of course ending feeding for elderly and helpless people is the only right thing to do.' No, no; of course I don't think abortion is moral, but of course I've done them for mothers who would have medical problems or emotional trauma if they had the child.' 'No, I don't think the Baby Doe decision was easy to make--but of course I'm not familiar with the legislation involved and so I can't really say.' Of course.

The printed programs were gorgeous. The chance to get within fifty feet of a man who had appeared on the Today show was hard to pass up. The temptation to get caught up in the emotion and adulation of a celebrity was very strong. God forgive us, it's a shame we forgot to listen to what was said.

**"For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God. For it is written, He taketh the wise in their own craftiness." I Cor. 3:19**

**Delayed Perspective**

Died, they say in his sleep  
the way we all want to go.  
Did I know him? I must have seen him  
walking the sidewalks  
feeling the sunlight on his face.  
Death has ripped into life, yet life goes on  
as he has walked on  
feeling your light on his face  
Do we laugh or cry?  
Dance or weep?  
Pause to reflect or move on?  
For all has stopped, yet clocks tick  
Yet where time has no hands or face,  
Bobby runs like a little kid  
into your arms.

**O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? I Corinthians 15:55**

**Cancer...A Psychological Myth**

Moderation of everything is the true way to stop cancer. A cancer is a growth that is uncontrolled. This control that has been lost in not due to a disease, but rather, due to not enough of a counterbalancing agent of the prime cause of your cancer. As

laboratories are proving, anything will cause cancer. However, a close look at the data involved in the laboratory test reveals an overloaded diet of one particular item. This item has been anything from peanut butter to citrus. When today's society learns to control their consumption of everything to a mean and moderation, then today's society will actually see an end to cancer. Cancer is a sign of overindulgence.

There are those who say life is like a bicycle: it has eight sets of metal bearings and it might be painted blue.  
**Anonymous**

**Four Twelve**

A full moon is better than buildings  
Walks are better than cars  
New clothes are better than anything  
Meaning is what old things are.  
(A flower is more important than anything on earth  
A flower is more important than words.)  
A silence is better than talking  
Eyes are better than ears  
Nothing is ever like walking  
A single second is what is meant by years.  
(A flower is more important than anything on earth  
A flower is more important than words.)

**Overwhelming Expansions of Impression**

Dominoes on the stairs  
Murmured screeches  
No given pleasure  
Processed water  
Comes to the big state  
Greenery becomes dulled  
To the point of any return  
Excretions know the end  
To a long,  
long,

Fantasy.

**"Man and machines share in the stimulating exchange of...aargh!" -Eddie the Shipboard Computer Hitchhiker Radio Scripts-**

**Closing Remarks**

So, this is it. My last issue. I only have a few things to say, which may or may not sound altogether rational. But please bear with me.

Taylor has been such a stark introduction to the reality of my mind and my desires. This is the first place that I ever indulged in the world's entertainment. The first place that I ever painted bridges. And the place where I traded in my emotions for a cold intellectual face. It is also the first place that I have ever questioned God to the point of doubting his existence. Even now there is scar tissue from that doubting, defacing and indulging. It is tissue that I don't know whether it will ever go away. Tissue that I don't know if I want it to go away. Maybe I want it to stay as a constant reminder of my humanity and my stupidity. I have tried at love and found my own insufficiencies. Things were there which I hoped never were.

It is for the above mentioned reasons that I have begun the Brazilian. If, perhaps, I can help one person realize that that way of life is not worth it, then I will have succeeded with my purpose. Also I wanted to bring issues to the minds of those here at Taylor. It has done that despite myself. There have been times when I have offended people, and that offence was not directed at people, but at ideology. I can only hope that you will see the forest for the trees.

I thank you for the chance of speaking my mind along with the 15 or so people that have spoken theirs also. It really has been good. My learning things the hard way (above) has been my stupidity. But speaking my lessons has been enjoyable. For me and hopefully for you.

DPM Brazilian editor.

## Faculty Poll results are In...they seem like good people

Two weeks ago, we sent out 143 surveys to faculty and administration comprised fully of 27 questions that were in our Student Life Questionnaire. Out of the 143 sent, we received 65. We are happy with this return rate of 45%. The results are below aligned with their respective question. We will allow you to be the judge of the results and what it may have revealed. The 61 who responded had some comments to make on the paper: those are printed below the survey. Thank You and Enjoy!!!

Yes	No	
61	5	The Taylor University environment has been supportive of my own spiritual life.
50	9	The Taylor University environment has challenged me to grow in my spiritual life.
60	2	The Taylor standards ("Life Together" statement) positively contribute to the environment and atmosphere of Taylor University.
60	4	Because I have signed and committed myself to the "Life Together" statement (Taylor standards), my integrity (honesty) is at stake if I violate it.

1-Strongly agree					2-Agree	3-Undecided/No opinion	4-Disagree	5-Strongly disagree					
1	2	3	4	5									
28	36	-	1	-								Taylor faculty and administrators abide by and are supportive of the university's "Life Together" statement.	
1	48	6	10	-								Taylor students abide by and are supportive of the university's "Life Together" statement.	
-	1	2	15	47								Taylor students should be allowed to follow their own set of standards rather than Taylor's established standards.	
2	-	1	19	43								Taylor faculty should be allowed to follow their own set of standards rather than Taylor's established standards.	
7	47	5	4	1								The faculty attitude toward chapel is supportive.	
5	48	8	3	-								The student attitude toward chapel is supportive.	
11	38	9	5	1								The faculty attitude toward Spiritual Renewal Week is supportive.	
10	46	7	-	1								The student attitude toward Spiritual Renewal Week is supportive.	
9	43	9	1	-								Most chapel programs this year have been profitable.	
6	24	1	25	4								I attend chapel because it is expected.	
15	39	5	2	-								I attend chapel because of the spiritual value I receive.	
6	39	8	4	2								Chapels have been significant to my spiritual growth.	

1	2	3	1-Have frequently	2-Have occasionally	3-Have never
60	1	5	During this academic year I ___ attended a Sunday morning worship service.		
49	14	1	During this academic year I ___ attended chapel.		
-	-	64	During this academic year I ___ used smoking tobacco.		
-	-	64	During this academic year I ___ used chewing tobacco.		
-	-	64	During this academic year I ___ used alcoholic beverages.		
-	19	45	During this academic year I ___ used profanity.		
-	1	63	During this academic year I ___ cheated.		
-	1	63	During this academic year I ___ gambled.		
-	-	64	During this academic year I ___ stolen.		
-	1	63	During this academic year I ___ danced.		

These statements are too general to answer accurately; depends on who the speaker is; needs to be focused rather than a smorgasbord approach; I've only received some of the issues, I feel deprived; how "underground" can the BM be if it's able to use TUMS?  
 P.S. The box which the surveys were sent to bears the name of someone which is not involved with the BM.

<u>Desired</u>	<u>Pain</u>	<u>Hoping...</u>
Like a hand thrust into the fire	or it can burn and kill.	Praying...
Burning...	The fire does not want to burn the hand.	for...
bubbling...	So it extinguishes itself.	
scorching...	The hand has nothing left to do but	The return of the dead...
Withdrawal.	Fondle the embers...	For AKM
No man is stupid enough to go back,	coals...	All men lead lives of quiet
Or is there one?	ashes!	desperation.
Yes, he is back twice,	The fire is gone.	<u>Brazil</u>
three times!	The hand is now without its most beloved:	Brazil...
Will he quit?	Its pain.	Where hearts were entertaining June,
No, he loves,	The pain proved:	We stood beneath the n'ember moon,
The hand has felt other flames	An existence...	And softly murmured 'someday soon.'
It has never stayed for this long.	A worth...	We kissed...
What is it with this one:	A need.	And clung together then
Beauty?	But now what is the hand?	The morning found us miles away,
Yes, and no.	A lonely instrument without its desire.	With still a million things to say.
Movement?	What will it do?	Now when twilight dims the sky above,
Yes, and no.	Mourn.	Recalling thrills of our love
Something elusive has drawn it here	Like Launcelot and Guinnevere,	There's one thing I'm certain of...
Something wonderful, yet	The hand speaks to the now dead pile of	Returns...
dangerous.	ashes:	To old Brazil.
It can give it great pleasure,	"I will love no other, while you yet live."	
	The hand now sits in silence	