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Thoughts of Dr. McGlynn

Wherever a Human Being Exists there is a Brother to be Loved

The Our Father. It was by preaching to the poor the glad tidings of redemption, the blessed doctrine of the fraternity and the equality of men, the beautiful fatherhood of God, that the Christ and His Apostles and their martyred successors, century after century, went on conquering the Roman world with all its powers, subduing to the beautiful lessons of the Gospel of Christ the subtle intelligence of Grecian sages and philosophers, calling into the temples of Christ the cultivated fancies of Grecian poets and teaching the pencil and chisel of great artists to find new inspiration in the great lesson of Him who taught all men regardless of whatsoever distinction, to look up and say, "Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." This is the gospel and the prophets. In the sublime prayer that He Himself taught us He has given us the epitome of all His teachings, of all the beatitudes of the Sermon on the Mount that tells us of our Godgiven and Godlike capacities here, to which is added a Godlike life hereafter.

God never designed that our of His children should exclude any other from the bounties He provided for all

"If I know myself, in spite of my own weaknesses, I know one thing, and that is that from my earliest childhood my heart has ever beaten with sympathy for the wronged, the oppressed, the outcast, the downtrodden. I have ever been ready, forced by a nature inherited from a sainted Christian mother, to shed a tear of sympathy for every human sorrow and to feel rightcous, burning indignation against whatsoever human wrong, no matter how high placed may be the author, that could do hurt to a fellow man."

Back to First Principles. "There is no hope for this nation except by going back to first principles, by appealing to the masses of men, not in the name of selfish interest but in the name of a magnificent eternal truth, in the name of justice, in the name of patriotism, in the name of virtue and sweet religion."

Natural Gifts—Essential Rights. With diversity of natural gifts, God has given an equality of essential rights to all His children, just because they are His children.

Poverty. God's plan for the Prevention of Poverty is that man should have the Earth.

It is clearly God's only plan for the Abolition of Poverty to restore the earth to man again.

"We have a belief that poverty can be abolished by conforming human laws and institutions to the great principles of equal justice."

"It is a Beautiful Law of God's Civilization that where men come together in great numbers, so far from there being any danger of their exhausting the bounties of nature, nature surrenders to them in still larger proportion her greatest mysteries and her most precious treasures."

Immigration. "Every able-bodied man, every able-bodied woman, every healthy child that comes into this country, whether from Heaven or from Europe is money in the pocket of the country."

Patriotism. True patriotism must be based most of all on the love of man and least of all on the love of self.

The Declaration of Independence. The Declaration of Independence is more than a mere charter of economic rights. It is a charter of the rights and liberties of mankind—a religious document in the truest sense because it bases the inalienable right of every human being born into the world to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness upon the gift of God.

The True Citizen, the true man, the true lover of his country, will approach election day, will approach the ballot box with a sense of profound responsibility, uncover his head and deposit his ballot in that box feeling that he has performed an act only less sacred than when kneeling before the altar of Christ he receives that sacrament which pledges him as a soldier of Christ to sacrifice the whole world if need be rather than prove a traitor to his King.

Capital. "Where did the first man get his capital? Man with his bare hands and the land has produced all things. All the wonders of our civilization, this magnificent temple of art, the mightiest dome that the genius of man has ever raised over the altar of God, everything is ultimately but the product coming from a naked man on the naked earth. And God sent him down from Heaven with no other capital, no other machinery but the magnificent capital of his brain, of his muscular energies, and the magnificent natural bounties of which He has made him the Lord and sovereign."

Labor—Horrid Drudgery. "This eternal drudgery of men and women, the chaining of men and women and little children to the counters, to the bench, to the workshop, the eternal tragedy of the mothers and the daughters, the incarceration of the little children in dingy tenements that may better be called prisons than homes, the unsightly scenes, the unhealthful odors, the unseemly surroundings to which most men are condemned every day and every week, and all the years of their lives, are no part of God's original plan in placing His human family here on earth and bidding them subdue the earth and possess it and enjoy it."

Labor—Healthful Exercise. "We should have leisure abundant to cultivate our minds, to improve our tastes and to gratify them, leisure abundant for rest and recreation, so that the toils and the burdens should be but a healthful exercise and not the horrid things they are to-day, debasing, degrading, distorting the stature and the dignity of man, defacing in so great measure with sores and scars, with the marks of chains, stunting, preventing the growth of the image of God in the forms and in the minds of men."

"Sagacity." "It was told of a recently deceased Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, how he, a poor lawyer in a comparatively poor western town, had been able to accumulate some two or three millions of dollars worth of property. How? By 'sagacity' in investing in lands at some distance from villages and towns, with foresight that in the course of a few years the growth of those communities, the industry, thrift, talent, virtue, patience of large communities would all keep adding to the value of his property, and in course of time, cities, towns and villages would grow up on these lands, and he would be able to command an enormous price for land that cost him but a song. Now, while the law tolerated or even sanctioned what he was doing, he was reaping where he had not sown, of exacting tribute where he had contributed nothing."



I fain would be a poet, and sing songs So full of hope and love and grace to men, That they should have the charm and potency To lure them from ignoble thoughts and cares To love of the ideal, infinite Truth, Goodness, Beauty, Light, Life, Holiness, Which men call God, but whom the Man of men Taught us, as man had never taught before, To call by more endearing, human name, "Our Father," and by this sweet parable Taught that the potent law of God is love. And that who best would show his love for God Must give best loving service unto men. This, Father, would I sing with trumpet tongue In notes so sweet and clear and strong, that men. Touched, softened, ravished by the strain, should turn From selfish thoughts to love of all in Thee. Father, if Thou give not the gift of song, One boon I crave Thou wilt not, sure, deny: Let me my life a poem make, compact In sweet accord of harmony divine Of thought and will and deed with Thy sweet will. Then may my life some light and leading be To way-worn brothers while I tarry here, And, when I go, some word or deed of mine May still lure erring brothers back to Thee. DR. EDWARD MCGLYNN.



Father McGlynn

F Christ's own church was Father McGlynn the priest,
The church wherein the greatest is the least,
The church to which each man who prays alone,
In truth of heart, adds, with each prayer, a stone—
Lifting it nearer God; with trowel and sword
Building His house and battling for the Lord.

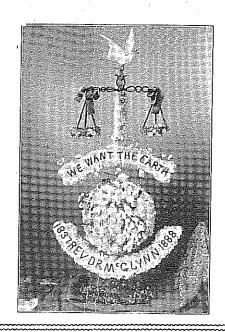
Not in Jerusalem builded, nor in Rome,
The Church where homeless men can find a home,
Nor the church builded by the man who stole,
And gives a little back out of the whole
A little back, to save his sorry soul.

That church is builded in the hearts of those Who, for their fellows, put away repose, Wearing the thorns, that others wear the rose. For night and day, is ever in their ears The sound of the falling of the wide world's tears.

And for their souls is neither rest nor ease
While that they know that even the least of these
That are His children have neither bread nor bed,
Nor light, nor air—nor even a kind word said
Twixt the hard earth and the unpitying sky—
Yea! nor a lonely place wherein to die;
A church secure from thunders of outworn ban,
The universal church of God and man.

Richard Le Gallienne

Dr. McGlynn's Birthday Sept. 27, 1913



WHAT DR. McGLYNN TAUGHT.

The Fatherhood of God—the Brotherhood of Man.

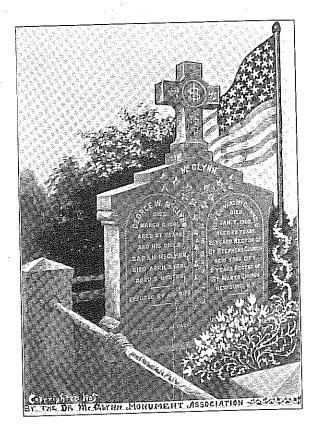
God is the Father of us all, and not the Stepfather of any of us.

At the Father's table there is room for all His children.

The natural opportunities, the land, like the waters and the air and the sunlight, were given by the Father to us all, equally for all.

Poverty is the result of human laws that allow a few to monopolize what God created for the equal use of all.





EDWARD McGLYNN

. Pro Memoria

Here in the Silent City of the Dead
Where world worn hearts have found unbroken rest:
Our tributes of respect and love we spread
Upon the mound, we honor most and best.

His salient words seem whispered by the breeze
That sighs a gentle requiem o'er his grave
While from ethereal realms his spirit sees
The growth of thought he stirred in serf and slave.

—Mary Quinlan Laughlin.