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EASTER 1960.

In countless churches and other religious assembly places all over the Christian World, services will, on Easter Sunday, testify to the relief which, once again, fills our hearts when we remember the resurrection of the Lord.

This resurrection, this miracle of Easter, fills us every year with new wonder, fresh awe and, although we can explain the phenomenon quite easily, deep down in our hearts we feel that there is indeed something miraculous involved in this Easter or resurrection, something which touches not only our physical well-being, but makes our pulse beat faster, just because of its mysteriousness.

Easter renews our faith. It is far easier to believe in the goodness of mankind when life is sunny, than it is during the dark, unhealthy days of the winter.

And yet we are worried; the whole world, it seems to us, is bent on piling up once again the means of destruction, pestilence and war.

When the last great war came to an end, that war that was to end war, we hoped that war among civilised nations had indeed come to an end.

We all know the horrors in store for us should another war come. We all feel, perhaps more than we know, that precautions taken to minimise the effects of those horrors may benefit a very few, but that the mass of the population will suffer as human beings have never suffered before.

It is seemingly evident that humanity has not reached its *Easter* yet. We are still in deep winter. We begin to understand slowly and painfully that there is a *Solidarity* which chains the various members of the human family together in iron chains, chains which are unbreakable, the chains of hunger, want, despair, of acute suffering and misery.

It may well be that poor humanity, so slow to learn from experience, must be made to feel, if it will not heed. It may be, too, that after some time of misery, pain and trouble, humanity will really begin to wonder why this *Solidarity* should not be made into a Solidarity of peaceful enjoyment.

If there is Solidarity — and who to-day is still blind to the fact that if one member of the human family suffers, all the others suffer too? — Why then, in Heaven's name, all this economical and political separation, why all this stupid nationalism, why all these jealousies between nations.

Why endure Solidarity, instead of enjoying it? That is my Easter query. Ask yourself the question and try to answer it, fearlessly and honestly, and, in doing so, you will not only come nearer towards understanding the command of our Lord, "As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also unto them likewise", but you may help, each in his place, a little towards preparing the way towards the desired goal.



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