

Math. 7:1-6

SUBJECT: The Sympathetic Nervous System

97/65

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Math. 7:1-6

THE SYMPATHETIC SPIRIT

7:1,2 "Judge not --" κρίνετε

We cannot form opinions, estimate, judgments.

marriage - business - organization

You told us love 7:20 "Not a judge but a fruit inspector"

What is this judging which is prohibited?

Pr. 3:17 Colossians 3:12-14 } to take a letter, look, understand.  
in 12:30 spirit }  
:47

We are not to interfere with a conscious, brother, natural spirit, full of discerning.

In fact, it is perfectly - to the standard of my being a Christian  
spiritually, my thoughts, my plans - to let your self make them, judge  
them, all one self. Give leave to leave to me to speak, my friends

The spirit of infatuation - I do stand by my being a Christian  
Self centered, self absorbed, self planned - to let your self make them, judge  
them, all one self. Give leave to leave to me to speak, my friends

"Ye shall be judged."

- shall feel the bitterness of your own greed, cruelty, your judgment;  
but let us understand what Jesus meant.

are we mean, judgment for judgment!

now the man goes away greater?

No - but not to repeat the old lesson of my former, teach for...

- not let me get reward for reward  
but let him who has been working for his brother's  
sake find no favor, but for those according to the number  
and measure thereof.

We must, like somehow all society, acknowledge, the aggregate man,  
would encounter us in our own spirit. We will see, ourselves

(9 from John 7 to 7 & 10)

Any way, "not this!" they say unto him after, had

Find a kind man, one of noble, liberal, charitable spirit ... giving  
to whom they never seemed him, would appear him.

A kind man for every body.

A kindly hand for the poor, a way, a help to the thirsty.

7: 3-6 A vivid application of the word just mentioned <sup>the note</sup> in parts.

3-5 The mouth. Käopas. (suggest "dent") a misfitting, splitting  
The brain. Don't a dog, just right, both of them natural

Doesn't mean - you have taken 5, 7 or 1000.  
or drink 1 glass, 2 or hundred.

No. Here's more about nothing was fault of man and this can be found, yet categorically judging the man, instead, without, any argumentation. He is sober, decent, good, trusting, upright, honest, good, & it is apparent what man is the type of man? There are cases to contradict our theories. The of course, cannot be many facts that he judges another man, & the man compares with nothing any the fault is a mere spot, mark, scratch.

(4) Still Alredy, know my Subsides, not meadow  
Drown not with more, but with a double spade  
in middle  
self-repairing.

My brother has fallen. Paul's considers the church spirit failed me in my efforts. I do not. The case of conscientious against the whole catalogue of darkness. Rom. 3:17.

(c) Delta Barnard, a. mayberry

6,7 The pearls before sunrise.

The day is silent, sunless and cool, at last day-tomes. The world  
was buried in Jordan waiting to this day. Small pearls, "seed pearls",  
recently emerged from their sunless bed. But upon them they scattered,  
as if covering the earth, strings upon them (apparently pearl?) from their  
treasures upon the sun and scattered. "pearls" break

into two bits a long time ago.

Those who neither approach nor understand your heart's best.  
in your before those antiques. Silvia letter her self.

A great grief, sorrow. "Do nothing can I tell it?"

(a) The Shewerite morning and Bedayg. 24.7.8-37

They do not understand the people keeping of your residence.  
never been in the same darkness  
"forget" "I" "falling"  
"dread from the same little way.  
Silvia letter her self.

The great soul of your soul, life - had it not to this end come  
not intended, have never spurned... Shared you must and  
it goes, it is a day we tried... now you.

Not there a friend? He will do to thy brother  
double thy grief.

Lies finally, with nothing to bind. The ultimate bind. Separation  
from understandings unknown yet, places, even, <sup>but</sup>  
only understandings, is not misery

(a) I cannot tell you all of my trouble  
I cannot bear these burdens alone.  
for my sister to help with lets me.  
so many hours & care for her own.

6 which X

Come up this mountain, where no language  
comes to the memory and, faintly heard,  
here bring your musical birds, here tell your angels  
Earth has no memory, human heart has.

## JUDGE GENTLY

Pray don't find fault with the man that limps,  
Or stumbles along the road,  
Unless you have worn the shoes that he wears,  
Or struggled beneath his load.  
There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,  
Tho' hidden away from view,  
Or the burden he bears placed on your back  
Might cause you to stumble too.  
Don't sneer at the man who's down today,  
Unless you have felt the blow  
That caused his fall or felt the shame  
That only the fallen know.  
You may be strong; but still the blows  
That were his, if dealt to you  
In the selfsame way at the selfsame time,  
Might cause you to stagger too.  
Don't be too harsh with the man that sins,  
Or pelt him with word or stone,  
Unless you are sure, yea doubly sure  
That you have no sins of your own;  
For you know, perhaps if the tempter's voice  
Should whisper soft to you  
As it did to him when he went astray,  
It might cause you to falter too.

—Author Unknown

April 22, '49 Lyman Sundstrom of the Std. News.

(1) The <sup>old</sup> boy is the whitest horse, beat, mounted. Left. Then  
Vigilante. Run. Stopped at a house - a woman with a beautiful  
fan in her hand. That night she found him riding the mountain  
with a big black book - reading. She sat by him. The boy doesn't  
say where his prison - he would talk to her father but not they  
are not there. Not doing - on his way.

In N.C. a Big deer took his in, stayed there. Caught  
running. The big saved. The deer, "you must give a  
chance. Return to God, home." "Which one? You must  
choose." This was their words. Made his way back  
to old home - broken at the legs. The woman with  
the beautiful fan. "With such do you today go!"  
I went to you but didn't."

The boy a M.D. practices - very much wants to get away  
from the man in the country. One of his countrymen - Bob Shultz.

of Moody. A. & boy "because they seem to be a little on them."