

## Passover...

In Philosophy of Religion, the instructor instituted a sort of thought experiment. He initially asked what proof the class would need to be convinced of the existence of the Lock Ness Monster. In response, one of the students half mumbled, "A corpse washed up on the beach." The instructor then asked what would we need as evidence for the existence of God. Predictably, one of our writers muttered, "His corpse washed up on the beach."

Can't you see it? A bush, carbon blackened by flame, washed up on the shores of the Red Sea, smelling of dead fish, yet somehow very divine (or at least worthy of sticking it in a nice color co-ordinated flower pot and hanging it in the corner of your "breakfast niche"). Then again, who would believe that a burnt, soggy bush was God, The Lord, The Big Guy, Numero Uno, The Guy Who Invented Light? I mean, they might fall for a burning bush, but for a half-charred, water-logged shrubbery that would be considered to be in poor form for a weed? No. Defiantly not. I'd only entertain the thought for the sheer cerebation of it.

Not so funny as it is interesting....Maybe not even interesting.

Before we introduce our guest writer, we'd like to share our thanks that we're in the twentieth century, and not the fifteenth. If it were, we all would have been turned into bags of briquettes a long time ago. Hope you enjoyed our **Religious Marathon Week**; I know we have; though we now know why God rested on the seventh day. Man, he was beat.

Guest Columnist: Mark Nowak

You know what Jesus said: "Turn the other cheek." And somehow throughout the centuries that message has been perverted to, "Kill no heathen unless he's breath'in." Ah...I don't know how, but here's my reaction to it and a little ditty I composed:



I'm a member of the Christian Youth  
 Only got one version of the truth  
 If you don't agree you must be a heathen and  
 God says you need a good beat'in

I'm a member of the Christian Youth  
 Only got one version of the truth  
 Never try to think for myself 'cause if I did  
 my...my...  
 my brain would hurt.

I never cared for scientific proof  
 My shouts for Jesus would blow off your roof  
 I could praise the Lord for days and days...  
 "Tell me brother, have you been saved?"

I'm a member of the Christian Youth  
 Only got one version of the truth  
 If you don't agree you must be a heathen  
 and I'm gonna give you  
 such a good beating....

