and prove He exists! So many of those people had had something of a Christian upbringing and gasped although they were in their declarations quite atheistic.

They sat and gasped. They sat there for a couple of minutes quietly and no thunderbolt came. Then they all laughed and went on. They had proved there was no God!

Fortunately for all of you you can't wear out God's patience in a couple of minutes. If you could I don't know how many of us would still be here. Now I don't know whether it is true, but I've heard it said that the next day as this man was coming to the Chamber of Deputies a little insect flew into his eye and died as a result of the injury it produced. God did not need to waste a thunderbolt on that man!

When I was in my teens a couple of people in England decided— a great steamship company it was the White Star Line, one of the greatest steamship companies in the world at that time, they decided to build the greatest ship that ever had been built. They spent wonths, many months making the plans for this ship and some years in building it. It was the largest ship that ever had been built up to that time. It was supposed to be the fastest ship of any size that had yet been built. It was the safest ship that ever had been built. The whole ship was divided into seven sections which were cut off completely from one another so that if anything were to happen in one of these sections so as to spring a hole it could be full of water and the ship would go on just the same.

If so two of them were (injured) it still would go on. It was so safe —so safely established that everyone thought this is the greatest step forward in shipping the world has yet seen. The wealthy and prominent people from Europe and from the U.S., multitudes of them attended to make the maiden voyage on the great ship which they called the Titamic from Liverpool over to New York. As they were getting on the boat there was a woman who had never sailed before. She was a bit timid about anything. As she was about to embark the ship is so built that it is absolutely safe? That I can be absolutely sure I'll get to NY safely? He said, Lady, God Almighty couldn't sink this ship!

I think you all know what happened, but I doubt if you know the precise details of what happened. That ship made rapid speed across the N. Atlantic. Then there was a rumour heard that there were icebergs afolat, but in those days before wide use of radiom and before any of the present means of seeing things at a distance, they had a very very high mast and a man always on top of the mast. There he would man watch for any signs of icebergs.

As that man was there watching he suddently saw an iceberg right straight ahead. Now whether that glanced aside his eyes had glanced aside for a few instances and he had not seen quite as soon as he might have. I don't know. But if that man had seen that iceberg slightly quicker than he did that ship could have turned and avoided the iceberg. However, if she had not == if he had not seen it quite as soon as he did, the ship would have gone head on into the iceberg. The front first bulkhead might have been broken to pieces, the second even might have been injured. Perhaps a few hundred people may have been killed, but the ship could have safely been brought to harbor in NY.

But when he called down, Iceberg shead. And they immediately began to turn the ship the result was it did not go head on into the iceberg, and yet it that did not clear the iceberg. It just sort of hit it on the side, sort of a glancing— a little more than a glancing blow and a small hole in the side of the ship under the water's edge which extended along the side [was caused]. And the people felt a bump