

She was so very attached to him and she thought of his body as being him. The result was that in the end they put her away in a convent and I believe she lived there 40 years after that while her husband was ruling over m -- rather her little son rather after he grew up was ruling over most of Europe.

The Christian understanding is very different, and the rules that God gave ^{here} ~~gave~~ about touching a dead body and becoming unclean as a result of touching are doubtless meant as a useful help to prevent this false attitude toward the dead body. Jesus said in Matt. 8:22, "Let the dead bury their dead but ~~sz~~ follow thou me." Now of course it is very easy to take one verse out of ~~the~~ context and carry it to an extreme. Jesus did not mean that we should not show proper honor to those who are deceased. And he did not mean that we do not have great sympathy with the relatives of those who are deceased, ^{because} ~~but~~ when we lose a loved one it is like an injury. There is a pain that if we really cared for them, cannot be immediately removed. It takes time before we can ~~fully~~ recover from the sense of loss. But Jesus mean that the great amount of ceremony that some go through or spending great amounts of time in thinking about those who have passed on is not ~~fixing~~ the thing for us to do in this earth. We are to follow Him. And we are even in these circumstances to use them ~~as~~ as means of witnessing to what he has done for us, and to the fact that our loved ones have gone to Heaven. ^{That} They are no longer there on the earth.

When you reach my age and you think back to your childhood and to the good friends you have had through the years, you realize how little of a mark any of us leave in life. I think back to my boyhood and ^{think of} to the people who were so well known, and who were so prominent and so famous and most people today don't know anything about them. I think back to the professors who we looked up to as the great scholars when I was in seminary, and very few people today have even heard of them. I think of my own father and mother and how much they meant to me, and how little anybody today younger than I am knows about them. How few people have any recollection of them and when I think back to their parents, only one of whom I