

Chapel 9/5/75

Musar

#7

gives to you. Musar has in it ^{more} of what you yourself do. Musar is not only effort; it is intelligent effort.

A goodmany years ago I took a trip ~~one~~ winter up in the mountains of northern Pennsylvania. I ~~went~~ there with a knapsack on my back through the forest and I ~~stopped~~ at hunting cabins, and I was ~~laying~~ out my sleeping bag on the porch of the hunting cabin and spend the night there. One day it had been raining and the ground was all soaking wet, and I was glad to come to a hunting cabin with a covered porch and I laid my sleeping bag out and I was just getting ready to crawl into my bed when a car drove up and six people got out, and they were coming to stay for the weekend in that hunting cabin. I told them what my purpose was and what I was doing and they said ~~na~~ a mile down the road there's another hunting cabin, and they said there is nobody around there, there is nobody around many of those cabins and that time of years. They said, "God down there and you can stay." Well, I said, is there a covered porch? They said, No, there is not. But they said, There is a woodshed there which is never locked, and they said you can go in the woodshed and sleep. So I walked a mile and as I walked it began to rain. And ~~x~~ the rain was coming down and I certainly did not want to stay outside in the rain overnight, and I came to this cabin and found the woodshed and I took hold of the door, and I pulled and it did not open, and I turned the knob and I pulled and it did not open, and I began to pull and nothing happened. I decided, Am I going to be unable to get into this woodshed to spend the night, or am I going to have to spend the next two or three hours hunting for another cabin that has an open porch on which I can sleep, and after I had pulled a little and (made no ~~effeoz~~ ^{effect} effort) I said, Let's, just ^{a minute,} ~~omit it,~~ let's just ~~who~~ show a little musar here. Musar is not just energy it is intelligent energy. And I looked around and I found a little string hanging down from the top of the front of that door, and I took hold of