

there had come a terrible fire. This terrible fire had burst through. I met a teacher there-- a man nearby who described it to me. He told how the fire started gradually and people came rushing out of the, building. Then the fire got heavier and made a tremendous fire storm. The wind shot through and people jumped from the side, from the windows where it went down the hill. There were big rocks. There were far more people injured by people landing on the rocks, than were injured in the fire.

He told about one woman who had a fine room in this hotel and a very well to do woman who had been staying there for some time. People rapped on her door and said, There is fire! Get out as quickly as you can! She said, I'll get there right away. When she looked into her closet and found her beautiful expensive dresses. She grabbed one of them and tossed it out the window. She grabbed another and tossed it out the window. She grabbed another and tossed it out the window. Then she got her jewel case, and got those jewels that had cost her so much and treasured so highly, and she tossed one after another out the window. People were rapping on the door and say, Come quick the fire is coming! She said, I'll be right there in a minute; I 'll be right there in a minute; I've only got a few more things I've got to throw out the window. She tossed another and another. The fire came through the walls and through the door, and she was engulfed in the fire. When the fire was over they found a few charred bones and enough parts of the fillings of her teeth to identify her. Her love was fixed on these earthly things, on these things of ~~foxes~~ flesh and blood. Nothing wrong with any of them. Things that were good in themselves but in putting her attachment to them, she lost her life!

How easy it is for us to take an attitude like that in