April 1944

Watch Your Step

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Recommended Citation
Available at: http://epublications.marquette.edu/lnq/vol12/iss2/5
tuberculosis. Our own experience, which reveals a to-date mortality of 4 per cent among twenty-nine tuberculous women who have borne children, is in accord with this statement.

WATCH YOUR STEP
BY FRANCIS P. DONELLY, S.J.

"Is that you, Feet, growling in low tones? Haven't we men taken good care of you, hiring special doctors for all your ills? Look too at the shoes we put on you, not only guarding you but beautifying you for the ladies with every shape and color."

"Yes, thank you, we have been made secure and perhaps beautiful, but we were muttering about something else. Don't be startled, but while you were asleep, we Feet began to read about our family in the Bible. Have you put us in fetters of wisdom or watched us on entering the house of the Lord? Have you kept us on the right way without the strut of pride or the stain of blood? We Feet are glad to be well covered and adorned, but if we read the Scriptures aright, we should be doing good."

"You surely do startle me, dear Feet. Have you read also the New Testament?"

"Indeed, we have, and there we reach our glory. In the first chapter St. Luke told us of the Orient, the Divine Sun which directs us out of the shadow of death into the way of peace. When St. Paul bade Christians put on the armor of God, the Feet were shod with the gospel of peace. Through every line of that gospel you see us Feet walking to the bed of sickness and to the house of death. We were cleansed at the Last Supper and imparted our cleanness to the whole body. Then we started on our greatest journey for the world's peace. Then we were the Feet of God, and if we were fastened to the hard wood, it was that your Feet might forever watch their steps."

"I wish I were as good a reader as you, dear Feet. Yet I remember those Divine Feet walked at Easter and manifested the jeweled scars which I hope to follow forever." — From For Goodness Sake.