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Subject: Re: Catholic adoption agencies and homosexuality

Posted by [Starbuzz](#) on Wed, 03 Oct 2012 05:04:50 GMT

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Spoony wrote on Thu, 22 April 2010 06:58Quote:That doesn't change the fact that once it and the people within it are gone, they're gone for good... if there's no afterlife.

Yes, but the party will go on. The human race goes on, the planet's still here, our friends and relatives are still here...

After many years of neglect, I finally bought Brave New World by Aldous Huxley; started reading it last night. I have no idea why I waited so long to buy the book when I had known since at least 2009 that it is a must-have for me.

So anyway, here I am on page thirty four and I read a passage that totally catches me by surprise...the sort of thing that forces a long-buried memory to gush out; it made me remember the statement quoted above that you wrote back in 2010!

Quote:"You all remember," said the Controller, in his strong deep voice, "you all remember, I suppose, that beautiful and inspired saying of Our Ford's: History is bunk. History," he repeated slowly, "is bunk."

He waved his hand; and it was as though, with an invisible feather wisk, he had brushed away a little dust, and the dust was Harappa, was Ur of the Chaldees; some spider-webs, and they were Thebes and Babylon and Cnossos and Mycenae. Whisk. Whisk-and where was Odysseus, where was Job, where were Jupiter and Gotama and Jesus? Whisk-and those specks of antique dirt called Athens and Rome, Jerusalem and the Middle Kingdom-all were gone. Whisk the place where Italy had been was empty. Whisk, the cathedrals; whisk, whisk, King Lear and the Thoughts of Pascal. Whisk, Passion; whisk, Requiem; whisk, Symphony; whisk.

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