

April 12, 2007
Progressive Ponderings
Mark Twain

Writing in this extraordinary period of U.S. and imperial history, one can get bogged down mentally in exasperation of its uselessness. To recover some equilibrium, return with me to Mark Twain's "The War Prayer." Written in 1916 as a critique of America's military intervention in the Philippines, it is timeless. Some excerpts:

"It was a time of great and exalting excitement. The country was up in arms, the war was on, in every breast burned the holy fire of patriotism; the drums were beating, the bands playing, the toy pistols popping, the bunched firecrackers hissing and spluttering; on every hand and far down the receding spread of roofs and balconies a fluttering wilderness of flags flashed in the sun; daily the young volunteers marched down the wide avenue gay and fine in their new uniforms, the proud fathers and mothers and sisters and sweethearts cheering them with voices choked with happy emotion as they swung by... In the churches the pastors preached devotion to flag and country, and invoked the God of Battles beseeching His aid in our good cause in outpourings of fervid eloquence which moved every listener.

"Sunday morning came - the next day the battalions would leave for the front; the church was filled; the volunteers were there, their young faces alight with martial dreams - visions of the stern advance; the gathering momentum, the rushing charge, the flashing sabers, the flight of the foe, the tumult, the enveloping smoke, the fierce pursuit, the surrender!...The service proceeded; a war chapter from the Old Testament was read; the first prayer was said; it was followed by an organ that shook the building, and with one impulse the house rose, with glowing eyes and beating hearts, and poured out that tremendous invocation. `God the all-terrible! Thou who ordainest! Thunder thy clarion and lighting thy sword!'

"Then came the "long prayer. None could remember the like of it for passionate pleading and moving and beautiful language. The burden of its supplication was, that an ever-merciful and benignant Father of us all would watch over our noble young soldiers, and aid, and comfort, and encourage them in their patriotic work; bless them...

"An aged stranger entered and moved with slow and noiseless steps up the main aisle, his eyes fixed upon the minister, his long body clothed in a robe that reached to his feet, his head bare, his white hair descending in a frothy cataract to his shoulders, his seamy face unnaturally pale, pale even to ghastliness. With all eyes following him and wondering, he made his silent way; without pausing, he ascended to the preacher's side and stood there waiting. With shut lids the preacher, unconscious of his presence, continued with his moving prayer, and at last finished with the words, uttered in fervent appeal, `Bless our arms, grant us victory, O Lord, our God, Father and Protector of our land and flag!"

"The stranger touched his arms, motioned him aside - which the startled minister did - and took his place; then in a deep voice he said: `I come from the Throne - bearing a message from Almighty God! ' The words smote the house with a shock; if the stranger perceived it he gave it no attention. `He has heard the prayer of His servant your shepherd, and will grant it if such shall be your desire after I, His messenger, shall have explained to you its import - that is to say, its full import...
"`God's servant and yours has prayed his prayer. Has he paused and taken thought? Is it one prayer? No, it is two - one uttered, the other not. Both have reached the ear of Him Who heareth all supplications, the spoken and unspoken. Ponder this - keep it in

mind. If you would beseech a blessing upon yourself, beware! lest without intent you invoke a curse upon a neighbor at the same time..

"`You have heard you servant's prayer - the uttered part of it. I am commissioned by God to put into words the other part of it - that part which the pastor - and also you in your hearts - fervently prayed silently. And ignorantly and unthinkingly? God grant that it was so! You heard these words: `Grant us the victory, O Lord our God!' That is sufficient. The whole uttered prayer is compact into these pregnant words. Elaborations were not necessary. When you have prayed for victory you have prayed for many unmentioned results which follow victory - must follow it, cannot help but follow it. Upon the listening spirit of God fell also the unspoken part of the prayer. He commandeth me to put it into words. Listen!

"`O Lord our Father, our young patriots, idols of our hearts, go forth to battle - be Thou near them! With them - in spirit - we also go forth from the sweet peace of our beloved firesides to smite the foe. O Lord, our God, help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriot dead; help us to drown the thunder of the guns with the shrieks of their wounded, writhing in pain; help us to lay waste their humble homes with a hurricane of fire; help us to wring the hearts of their unoffending widows with unavailing grief; help us to turn them out roofless with little children to wander unfriended the wastes of their desolated land in rags and hunger and thirst, sports of the sun flames of summer and the icy chills of winter, broken in spirit, worn with travail, imploring Thee for the refuge of the grave and denied it - for our sakes who adore Thee, Lord, blast their hopes, blight their lives, protract their bitter pilgrimage, make heavy their steps, water their way with tears, stain the white snow with the blood of their wounded feet! We ask it, in the spirit of love, of Him Who is the Source of Love, and Who is the ever-filled refuge and friend of all that are sore beset and seek His aid with humble and contrite hearts, Amen"

"`You have prayed it; if ye still desire it, speak! The messenger of the Most High waits!"

"It was believed afterward that the man was a lunatic, because there was no sense in what he said."

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