

LIES!

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Lies! by G. A. Studdert Kennedy

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G. A. STUDDERT KENNEDY

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BY THE REV.

G. A. STUDDERT KENNEDY

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"ROUGH RHYMES OF A PADRE," "ROUGH TALES OF A PADRE"
"MORE ROUGH RHYMES OF A PADRE," "THE HARDEST PART"

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Dedication

TO ALL THOSE WHO FEEL THAT THE TITLE IS
AN EXACT DESCRIPTION OF THE CONTENTS,
THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED IN
THE HOPE THAT A SECOND READING MAY
LEAD THEM TO THINK OTHERWISE.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
THE BOOK OF BROKEN DREAMS	1
THE PLAGUE OF LIES.	11
THE LIE IN THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION	24
STREET CORNER LIES	36
LIES AND LIBERTY	48
LIES AND EQUALITY	61
THE LIE OF LUST	75
DEMOCRACY AND HUMAN SIN	85
LIES AND THE LOVE OF GOD	99
LIES, AND THEOLOGY AND RELIGION	116
LIES AND NATURE	137
LIES AND HISTORY	156
LIES AND THE BIBLE	169
LIES AND DRUGS	198
LIES AND THE LIFE ETERNAL	215

INTRODUCTION

It is an unsatisfactory business this book. I feel rather like a man driven desperate by midges on a summer's day. This post-war world is black with lies—biting and buzzing round everything. This wretched thing is too small to do much damage, and it must be spoiled by all the biting I have suffered as I wrote it. The only way to write pure truth in these days would be to write nothing but prayers. But people are so bitten with lies that they have lost the taste for pure prayers. If one gets near enough to God, lies don't matter, they are harmless; but it is the getting to God. There are so many poor unfortunate beggars that cannot see any God for this cloud of lies. We must get out of it and get to God or—— Well, I do not know what is coming, but it is going to be something awful. There's a bad smell about—a very bad smell; it is like the smell of the Dead—it is the smell of dead souls. I can