

MEDITATION 15



DURING THE YEAR I LIVED AS A NOVICE in the order, a spanking new trainee in religious community life, my brothers and I were not allowed to listen to the radio, leave the grounds, or read newspapers. For a year we were uninformed about world events.

In our time it seems necessary and responsible to know what is happening everywhere in the world. A modern anxiety, perhaps a neurosis, is the need to be informed minute by minute of late-breaking news.

Is the ideal to be found in a balance of these two approaches? Or can we entertain both passions—the adult need to be informed and the childlike need to be unconcerned and irresponsible?