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| Thurs 3-26 |  | 13.1 pg 832 (7-19odd,25,30-34) |
| Mon 3-30 |  | 13.2 pg 840 (7-31 odd) |
| Weds 4-1 |  | 13.3 pg 848 (7-33odd,34,36) |
| Fri 4-3 |  | 13.4 pg 856(6-20even) |
| Mon 4-6 | We’re going to talk about tan | 13.5 pg 865 (7-19 odd,27-33 odd 35,42,44) |
| Weds 4-8 |  | 13.7 pg 880 (20-22,24,26,29,31) |
| Fri 4-10 |  | Review pg 897 (1-16,17-19,25-30)  Graph y=6 + 10sin (2pi/120 x)) |

Algebra II- trig functions

The number of tears in the world is constant.

~Beckett

Not forgiving is like drinking rat poison and then waiting for the rat to die.

~Lamott

*The Entrance of Sin*

Yes, there was a tree, and upon it, among the wax leaves, an order of fruit which hung plentifully, glazed with dew of a given morning. And there had been some talk off and on—nothing specific—about forgiving the inclination to eat of it. But sin had very little to do with this or with any outright prohibition.

For sin had made its entrance long before the serpent spoke, long before the woman and the man had set their teeth to the pale, stringy flesh, which was, it turns out, also quite without flavor. Rather, sin had come in the midst of an evening stroll, when the woman had reached to take the man's hand and he withheld it.

In this way, the beginning of our trouble came to the garden almost without notice. And in later days, as the man and the woman wandered idly about their paradise, as they continued to enjoy the sensual pleasures of food and drink and spirited coupling even as they sat marveling at the approach of evening and the more lush approach of sleep, they found within themselves a developing habit of resistance.

One supposes that, even then, this new taste for turning away might have been overcome, but that is assuming the two had found the result unpleasant. The beginning of loss was this: Every time some manner of beauty was offered and declined, the subsequent isolation each conceived was irresistible

~Scott Cairns

The Christian ideal has not been tried and found wanting; it has been found difficult and left untried. ~Chesterton

It is not love in the abstract that counts. Men have loved a cause as they have loved a woman. They have loved the brotherhood, the workers, the poor, the oppressed - but they have not loved [humanity]; they have not loved the least of these. They have not loved "personally." It is hard to love. It is the hardest thing in the world, naturally speaking. Have you ever read Tolstoy's *Resurrection*? He tells of political prisoners in a long prison train, enduring chains and persecution for the love of their brothers, ignoring those same brothers on the long trek to Siberia. It is never the brothers right next to us, but the brothers in the abstract that are easy to love."

**- Dorothy Day**, social activist and founder of the Catholic Worker movement