By William Standish Reed, M.D.  
President and Founder

increasing responsibilities toward our fellow citizens who come to us for care and analysis.

When I was serving in the department of pathology at the University of Michigan, I became acquainted with the writings of Aldred Scott Warthin who was a lecturer and writer at the University one-hundred years ago. Warthin wrote a book at that time entitled "The Creed of a Biologist." Have you written your personal creed? I have copied Warthin's creed with a few personal modifications — it is as follows:

**A Christian Surgeon's Creed**

I believe in one God and in His son, our Lord Jesus Christ, I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life. I believe that the triune God is the Law, the Word, The Giver of Life, and the Rewarder of holiness. I believe in the Law (the Ten Commandments) and in the commandments of Jesus Christ (love of God with all of heart, mind, soul, and strength and love of one's neighbor as himself.)

I believe in the sanctity and in the earthly immortality of the germ plasm and in the creative, progressive, and unfolding of life in the variability of value of the germ plasm through heredity and environment, and in the conscious improvement of man through the laws of volitional study and practice and hereditary principles. I believe that the aim of the individual life is to discover true spirituality and to live and to develop logo-psychosomatically. I believe that in life and throughout life one must protect, improve and continue his DNA, (his germ plasma.) I believe that is best secured by self development in the highest possible degree on the level of spirituality as well as on the level of mind and body. I believe that this is also secured through, when possible, a permanent monogamous marriage. In this belief, in the life of spirit, as well as the life of the mind and flesh in the world, the universe becomes rationalized through intelligence and reason and most importantly through spirituality. Trusting in God and the Spirit guided, Christ exalting existence now and into eternal life, I am at peace and am joyful, facing life squarely and according to the Word and according to the Law.

**Some Enchanted Morning**

Some enchanted morning  
You will see the Savior  
You will see the Savior  
Upon this mountain top.  
He'll heal your heart  
He'll bless your soul.  
He'll touch your Spirit with life and with hope.

WSR, MD

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Dr. Aldred Warthin's Creed via Dr. Reed:

Often in the activities of mankind, we find that from time to time one takes the time to determine what one believes in and what his or her personal standards of life are. This is particularly important in the Philosophy of physicians and nurses since it is true that the very lives of one's patients are placed in the care of our professions. This is a huge responsibility and is a very important consideration in the lives and practices of those who are in the caring professions. It is important that physicians, nurses, and clergy actually compose their personal creed regarding their personal belief and attitude toward our honorable profession and its

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Dr. Wm Standish Reed's book of poems has been published. They can be ordered from www.xulonpress.com or CMF, 601 W. Emma St., Tampa, FL 33603 cost $15.95 plus S/H $2.50

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COPPI'S ENCOUNTERS

Acts 5:19 says “but during the night an angel of the Lord opened the prison doors and, leading them out……”

Acts 12:7 says “and suddenly an angel of the Lord appeared (standing beside him) and a light shone in the place where he was and the angel gently smote Peter on the side and awakened him, saying get up quickly, and the chains fell off his hands”.

Ps 34:7 says “the angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him and each of them He delivers.”

I do believe in Guardian angels as too many times in my life. I felt the protection of these wonderful creatures the Bible speaks frequently about. I would like to share one time in particular with you. It happened many years ago, approximately 40 years. That is a long time indeed but yet it remains vividly in my soul. It happened in Dallas, Texas, when my baby sister, Nina, and I moved to Dallas to start a life in this cosmopolitan city. We did not have any idea where exactly to live when we moved to Dallas but we did have a cousin who lived in the south section of Dallas so we contacted him and decided to move in the area where he lived. We rented an apartment and started looking for work. We found very good jobs in the city and settled in our new life in Dallas. We were young and trusting souls never dreaming that anyone would want to hurt or harm us. We set our alarm to awaken us at 6:00 every morning in order for us to get dressed, etc and make it on time to be at work at 8:00. We got off at 5:00 and usually went directly home. We had no idea that someone was watching our life pattern until the police alerted us the morning this individual desired to break into our apartment. The night before it happened, a friend I had coffee with in the building I worked in called and asked if I would pick her up the next morning as her car was in the repair shop. “Oh yes, I said” and then proceeded to re-set the alarm to 5:30 in lieu of 6:00 which would give us enough time to pick her up. That dark-cold winter morning at 5:30 the alarm sounded loudly and Nina and I awoke with a large body loaming over us. We both were gifted with loud lungs and we certainly put them to use. The alarm ringing, Nina and I screaming and my jumping up and hitting him surprised him and he turned and took off running. We were shaking and crying but managed to call 911 to report what happened. The police came, asked lots of questions and filed their report. That is when we found out that we were probably being watched as to when we awakened in the mornings and when we returned home. With all the activity going on I knew we would be late for work and we would not be able to pick up our friend. I picked up the phone and called her and related what had happened. I still, at this late day, have this awesome feeling whenever I remember her comment – “Coppi, I did not call you last night.” I tremble at the thought if that “unknown” caller had not called the night before – yes, I believe in Guardian angels – whoever called was one!