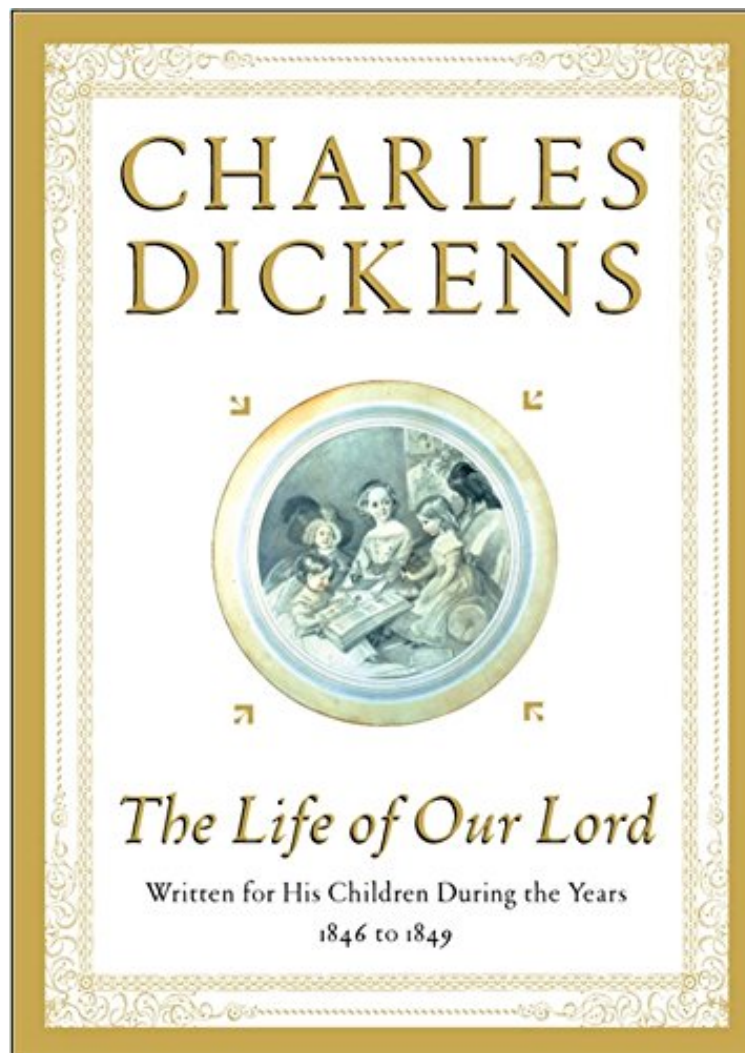


(Read free ebook) The Life of Our Lord: Written for His Children During the Years 1846 to 1849 (English Edition)

The Life of Our Lord: Written for His Children During the Years 1846 to 1849 (English Edition)

Von Charles Dickens
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Von Charles Dickens : The Life of Our Lord: Written for His Children During the Years 1846 to 1849 (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Life of Our Lord: Written for His Children During the Years 1846 to 1849 (English Edition):

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Sincere Sweetness Von Ein Kunde This book is so different from Dicken's other works. It is a simple, but beautiful testimony of faith written by a father to young children. It is a book that we hope to make part of our family Christmas traditions

and one that anyone who loves Christmas will treasure. 1 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A tender treasure Von Mary G. Longorio This slight book is Charles Dickens' written interpretation of the Gospels, a gift for his children. It was only to be published after his death. In the retelling of Christ's life Dickens gives his children the most precious gift...his testimony. This is a treasure of a book, a witness to the beliefs Dickens held dear.

Kurzbeschreibung Charles Dickens's other Christmas classic, with a new introduction by Dickens's great-great-grandson, Gerald Charles Dickens. Charles Dickens wrote *The Life of Our Lord* during the years 1846-1849, just about the time he was completing *David Copperfield*. In this charming, simple retelling of the life of Jesus Christ, adapted from the Gospel of St. Luke, Dickens hoped to teach his young children about religion and faith. Since he wrote it exclusively for his children, Dickens refused to allow publication. For eighty-five years the manuscript was guarded as a precious family secret, and it was handed down from one relative to the next. When Dickens died in 1870, it was left to his sister-in-law, Georgina Hogarth. From there it fell to Dickens's son, Sir Henry Fielding Dickens, with the admonition that it should not be published while any child of Dickens lived. Just before the 1933 holidays, Sir Henry, then the only living child of Dickens, died, leaving his father's manuscript to his wife and children. He also bequeathed to them the right to make the decision to publish *The Life of Our Lord*. By majority vote, Sir Henry's widow and children decided to publish the book in London. In 1934, Simon Schuster published the first American edition, which became one of the year's biggest bestsellers. de Charles Dickens wrote *The Life of Our Lord* around the same time he was finishing up *David Copperfield*, but to readers raised on a diet of Dickensian wit and indignation, his rendering of Jesus' life may come as something of a surprise. You won't find even the shadow of a Micawber or a Mrs. Gamp anywhere in this brief volume; no Pecksniffs, Podsnaps, or Mulberries, either. Instead, Dickens approaches his subject with simple reverence, retelling the New Testament in a manner suitable for his own young children--who were, in fact, his only intended audience. Indeed, he strictly forbade publication of *The Life* during his lifetime and begged his sister to make sure that they "would never even hand the manuscript, or a copy of it, to anyone to take out of the house." It wasn't until the death of Dickens's last living son that the manuscript was finally published in 1934. Though he left his trademark comedy behind, Dickens's liberal social conscience is still evident in what he chooses to emphasize about Jesus: "My Dear Children," he begins, I am very anxious that you should know something about the History of Jesus Christ. For everybody ought to know about Him. No one ever lived who was so good, so kind, so gentle, and so sorry for all people who did wrong, or were in any way ill or miserable, as He was. This is a simple, straightforward account of Jesus' life and teachings, with an occasional touch of whimsy: "You never saw a locust, because they belong to that country near Jerusalem, which is a great way off. So do camels, but I think you have seen a camel. At all events, they are brought over here, sometimes; and if you would like to see one, I will show you one." Occasionally, Victorian attitudes and prejudices creep through--Dickens writes that the Jewish Sabbath was Sunday, that Jews were "very ignorant and passionate," and also that "they were very proud, and believed that no people were good but themselves." Fortunately, such comments are few and far between, and for the most part the author focuses on the miracles Jesus performed and on the lessons in charity, forgiveness, and compassion that Christians can take away from them. This may not be among the greatest of Charles Dickens's literary accomplishments, but it is certainly one of his most heartfelt. --Sheila Bright From Kirkus s Dickens rivals Uriah Heep at his umblest in this mawkish rehearsal of the Christ story. The Victorian master novelist wrote it for his children in the late 1840s, when he was composing *David Copperfield*, and read it aloud to them every Christmas. His handwritten manuscript was passed down after Dickens's death in 1870 to his descendants, who also read it at Christmas and, at the author's request, delayed publication until the last of his children died (which happened in 1933). Though a bestseller at the time, it is way down on the list of rewrites of the life of Jesus that an adult would ever care to read. (One can imagine Dickens's grown-up sons and daughters suffering through it each Christmas.) Phrased with deliberate artlessness meant to woo children, the text pales in comparison to *A Christmas Carol* as a piece of holiday storytelling not a fair comparison, perhaps, but it is fair to note its puzzling lack of any of the strengths Dickens is noted for. Well, that's not quite true. He decorates the Resurrection with Roman soldiers fainting as the earth trembles and shakes, while an angel, whose "countenance was like lightning," rolls away the rock sealing the tomb. Piety for mopheads. -- Copyright 1999, Kirkus Associates, LP. All rights reserved.