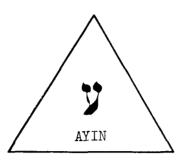




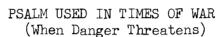
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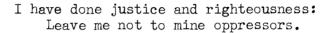
PRECEPTORY NUMBER 21

Revelation Number 51



119th Psalm, 121, 128





Be surety for Thy servant for good: Let not the mighty oppress me.

Mine eyes strain for Thy Salvation, And for Thy Righteous Word:

Deal with Thy servant according unto Thy loving kindness, And teach me Thy Statutes.

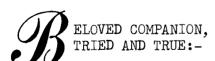
I Am Thy Servant; Give Me Understanding.
That I may know Thy Testimonies.

It is time for Jehovah to work in me; For they have made void Thy Law.

I Love Thy Commandments
Above gold, yea, above fine gold.

I esteem all Thy PRECEPTS concerning All things to be right:

And I spurn every false way.



Greetings on all points of the Triangle and upon the Fourth and the Fifth points of Mayanry which have been entrusted to you beforetimes. I send you thoughts of Love and Grace, my beloved Mayan Ministers of this Preceptory. May The Father's Almighty Power Enfold You and make you Strong Servants and able Ministers in His Glorious Kingdom. For the time is coming swiftly when you will carry on, and each one of you must prepare now to do your part. I pray that each one of you will have clearly revealed to you, your part, when



The Time comes that you have been preparing for all your lives until now. God Bless You. You are His Children.

It is not yet permitted that I prophesy or predict in written words. But you who have ascended the slopes of the Pyramid with me this far have some knowledge of my thoughts even though they are unspoken. At the evening Angelus of this Ministry I shall always, henceforth, make special effort to project toward you my special thoughts. In this radiation of my Love and Grace toward you, you may be sure to find warmth and comfort. For thoughts are things - they are - reality.

Above - far, high above our loftiest Pyramids - out far, far beyond our farthest star - and in and through and about all intervening space to an infinity beyond grasp of our minds - and in and through the smallest particle of all this - IS The Father, The Great Spirit, The Almighty One. We are a part of this. We always have been. We always will be. Then what have we to fear?

You and I are ONE. For we are both part of The Father. The omnipotent ONE is the All, and we are part of The All, The One.

Being One, we do not need physical voices to speak to one another. One does not need a voice to direct his hand to his heart. Nor does the willing hand need a voice to know what the heart wishes. For they are both but Members of the One body.

"We are Members, One of Another" - Ephesians 4:25
"As we have many Members in One body, and all members have not the same office: So we, being many, are One body in Christ, and every one members one of another." - Romans 12:4,5 (See also Frontispiece of this Lesson).

"Know ye not that your bodies are members of Christ?"
- 1 Corinthians 6:15

And again in Ephesians 4:4,5,6.

"There is One body, One Spirit, even as also ye were called in One hope, ...
One Lord, One faith, One baptism, One God and Father of All who is Above All, and Through All, and IN YOU ALL."

Or, as in Acts 4:32:

"The Multitude of them that believed were of One heart and of One Soul."

Would any man say we are not companions, sharing our thoughts; members of the same body, of one soul conception? Then we are one. And that we were long before coming to Mayanry; it was that Oneness which caused us to seek you out; it was that which brought you in. It was that Oneness which attracted you to this Fraternal Body and caused you to find joy, sharing these fragments of an ancient faith, kept alive through these thousands of years.

We glory in having such as you for Companions. We take joy in your evolving powers. Eagerly, we await messages of your developing ability to attune the thoughts of Good, radiated toward you. Eagerly, we look forward to your fullest development. You are now on the brink of a great advancement. For, by much practice of that which you are now learning, much more can be yours.

To return to the 119th Psalm, Ayin. You will recall that the word "Minister" is but another word for "Servant". A Minister of The Lord is a Servant of The Lord and of His people. Application of that which you have learned will bring special meaning and give special emphasis to parts of this grand Psalm. "I am Thy Servant, Give Me Understanding" should be your thought and affirmation during the weeks ahead. Read all of this Psalm again and again; it has much meaning to our Mayan Ministry. Select one of the lines of this verse of the Psalm called Ayin and memorize it, repeating it often in your mind.

At the Evening Angelus each night I shall repeat this verse of the 119th Psalm. Try to attune to my thoughts for you, My Companion. Its identifying name is Ain in some Bibles or Ayin in the older form. Ayin and Mayan seem akin. The Biblical Ayin is the 16th letter of the old Hebrew alphabet and has the numerical value of 70.

The Hebraic Ayin corresponds to our modern fourth vowel. But in the Hebrew it was <u>not</u> a vowel but a breathing. None of the vowels were expressed alphabetically in Hebrew. The ancient Maya, the Hindus and other races of mystical understanding practiced the vibrational effects of the vowel sounds A-E I-O-U. Many very beautiful chants, using only these letters, have been created. You must hear them, though, to appreciate their mystic beauty.

To hear an invisible chorus of adepts singing these chants in the great secret caverns on Initiatory Nights is an experience no one could ever forget. The singing swells as the appointed hour of Initiation approaches and the beauty of it, echoing and re-echoing through the vast, beautiful underground chambers of this altogether lovely place, is greater than I can find words to describe. To these places only the invited may go, - none are admitted by their own request. So it has been for many hundreds of years.

At Chichen Itza a vast city of the "New Mayan Empire" may be seen. The ancient ruins have been vastly reconstructed at the cost of several millions of dollars and its olden beauty can now be more easily visualized. Here you can study the great ruins where a Mayan metropolis once existed, yet be in almost perfect comfort. This is not so with most Mayan cities. Usually it requires a most hardy constitution and the greatest determination to even reach them. And of course, many of them are not even known to archaeologists.

For the younger, sturdier members of our Order, those with a flair for adventure, exploration and hardship, there is a great opportunity for glory and admiration in searching through the Land of The Maya which is still largely an unknown area, although its distance from your home is probably considerably less than the distance from New York to Los Angeles. All things are revealed at the proper time and the time is approaching when some of these "Lost" areas must again have commerce with the world. Other places, secret places, will forever remain the secret of The Mayans. Places where the chant A - E - I - O - U - are still sung, are not only the birthplaces of tremendous mysteries, they are

also the treasury of the mysteries.

Hum the vowel sounds at the evening Angelus; they are all representative of THE WORD that cannot be spoken. Hold each letter A-a-a E-e-e I-i-i Oh-oh-oh You-ooo-ooo; hum it as a chant, more with the breath than with the voice. This is the sound you heard deep in the cavern, perhaps, if you were well attuned on the night you were inducted into the 4th and 5th Degrees of Mayanry.

In the preceding paragraph you have received a secret. You will not now know its power. Keep it your secret. Practice it. In due time you will learn more. Only - know this now: It HAS a Power. It is Holy as all good symbols are Holy. Profame it not. Practice it at moments when you desire contact with a Higher Power; not loudly but softly with mouth well opened so you <u>feel</u> the vibration of the breath and the sound; pronouncing each vowel with the breath, letting the tone rise and fall this way:



This is the ancient music of the 5th Degree. A, I and U are the same tone: these three. E is one note higher; the O (Ayin) is one note lower.



In the Capitol of the United States just now, there is much hubbub and ado. Various groups and cliques are struggling for an ascendancy to power. There are Republicans, Democrats, States' Righters, Progressives, Prohibitionists, Communists, Socialists, and pressure groups such as Labor and Capital all striving to gain the upper hand. Even in the most remote parts of the land the people are uneasily beginning to sense the beginnings of new things and the death of old ways. Uneasily, because they do not understand the purpose or the goal, because of rapid shifts, the chameleon-like changes, the kaleidoscopic turns of color are almost incomprehensible. Even the Senators and Representatives do not quite know where they are going.

This much may be said now: I believe that the Era being born will be in many ways more like the civilization of the ancient American metropolises than like the other "new" New Orders. One uses the term "New Order" with some trepidation that it may be misunderstood. In Germany, Hitler used it. In Russia, Stalin was fond of it. Japan used it in connection with her dreams for the area of the Pacific. The whole world is suddenly speaking of "A New Order". Yet, the American form of it, when it appears in the full light of day, will be quite unlike these others.

Pain, labor and lament is the expected accompaniment of birth. If this birth is successful we will live in conditions where no man will <u>have</u> to work to avoid starvation. That, properly understood, is good. Not that <u>work</u> is evil; far from it. But the <u>necessity</u> to avoid starvation in a world of plenty is wrong. In the full-bloomed New Era, food, clothing and shelter will be the right of everyone. For degrees of these, higher than the average, work will still be the way of achievement. But these things are not of the immediate

future. Much travail must be undergone first.

"World events", says George M. Adams, writing on the New Order, "are now moving faster than at any time in history. There is confusion in the world and there is confusion in the minds of millions. Long ago, Benjamin Franklin said, 'There never was a good war, or a bad peace.'

"Most of the forward looking folks of the world are now thinking about tomorrow's Good. What is it to be - and is it going to be? There is going to be a 'New Order' but it is not going to be a destructive one. It is going to be a constructive one, born of great travail and tragedy as well. There will be the same beautiful, star-dotted heavens. The same seasons will come and go. The same songsters will rejoice at daybreak but the hearts of men and women will be purged of much dross.

"Tomorrow's Good will be paid for in today's struggle, courage and vision. The way of life which we have known in our youth and manhood may never appear again but out of the crucible will come a better day, I am sure. Of course, such a hope is grounded in faith and in the confidence that this is too great and valuable a world to fall to pieces and to chaos and one too beautiful not to be preserved for the benefit of the brave and the true.

"This is no time for despair upon the part of nations determined to preserve freedom and justice in the world and it is no time for us to despair in our personal lives. Beyond all the materialistic selfishness, greed and dire wickedness of force is the light of a spiritual awakening, sure to spread its rays about a new world of peace and fulfillment.

"In the meantime ours is the task of patient endeavor, the task of fortitude. History has often repeated itself in courage. It will do it until the end of time itself."

This will be the time for proving the benefits of unity not only among individuals but among great masses, among states and even among Nations. It will be a time when our Companions will thank God for Mayanry.

But just now, all over the world, amid the confusion and the general attempts of reconstruction and change after the terrific havoc that was caused by two world wars, many people and groups, both at home and abroad, are seeking to obtain personal power and are levelling fierce attacks in our general direction. These attacks are not at Mayanry itself but are at the fundamental precepts that we uphold. It is well that you be informed so that if the attack turns more directly towards you, you will know from whence it comes and can be prepared to find yourselves as worthy members in the defense of what Mayanry stands for, if such a defense becomes necessary. Although it may seek to disguise itself in different forms, the attack is primarily directed against all the principles that we mean when we use the term "Christian" or "Christianity".

As you know, Mayanry is not a religion in the sense of being a Church. In our membership are members of almost every church and we delight in the fact that representatives of these various sects have found in Mayanry that which gives them richer understanding of their own personal religion. But all religions and all churches are being threatened today by this attack that seeks to

wipe out all ethical principles and establish disbelief, hatred, derision and shame.

IT IS BEING DENIED THAT MIRACLES OCCUR TODAY.

EFFORTS ARE BEING BROUGHT TO BEAR TO ENACT MAN MADE LAWS THAT WOULD FORBID THE TEACHING OF THE HEALING POWERS OF GOD.

Shall we Mayans sit idly by and wait our turn to be attacked? No! Let us assert our rights and speak out now. Let ten thousand Mayans speak of what they know of Miracles today, telling their story to all who will listen and to all who will heed. For the Glory of God, let us be worthy of His Blessings and let the Truth be known. Let us publish in the newspapers of our towns and communities the miracles that we know. Let us tell friends and neighbors that indeed Miracles occur today.

You, personally, know of some. In your hands for years has been placed the testimony of others. Now, spread the Truth of Mayanry as you know it.

In the Press, the leading defender of our principles was William Randolph Hearst. Let me quote a letter written by Mr. Hearst on this subject:

"Bob Ingersoll, eloquent and cynical agnostic, said that miracles belonged to the past or the future - never to the present. He claimed that if you told people that someone had once been raised from the dead, they would say,

"'Yes, I believe that'.

"And if you told them that at some time in the future men would be raised from the dead, they would again say,

"'Yes, I believe that.'

"But if you told people that TODAY you saw a miracle wrought and someone brought back from the grave they would challenge your veracity or your sanity. 'Miracles', said Ingersoll, 'do not belong to the present, they do not occur today.'

"But Ingersoll, like all materialists, was mistaken. Miracles occur every day. Indeed, they occur so frequently that we all pay but little attention to them. Lourdes, for instance, is laden with votive offerings of those who have been cured of (incurable) disfigurements or diseases by the prayer of Faith. Sainte Anne de Beaupre in Canada, right near at home, cannot find room for the crutches and iron braces of the devotees who have been healed by purely spiritual means.

"We do not doubt these cures. We cannot doubt them. In most instances not only the names but the addresses of people healed are affixed to the votive offering. The genuineness of the cures is provable. Progressive medical men do not question the cures but they often seek to advance some material reason for the cure rather than admit the spiritual causes. Higher intelligences, however, recognize the Power of Spirit, the effect of Mind.

"All of us, if we are capable of thought, must realize the relation of

the Mind to Spiritual Phenomena on the one hand and the Control of Mind over the parts and functions of the body on the other hand. That, indeed, is a constant miracle that we are so familiar with that we do not appreciate the marvel. Mind controls the action of your fingers, your toes, your eyes, your jaws, your heart, and your lungs. The mind that controls them creates them and that Mind is your contact with the Spiritual Universe. There is no historic doubt that Christ lived. There is no doubt that He performed miracles and there is no doubt that He performed them spiritually. There is no doubt that He said and meant that others could perform the same miracles with the same Spiritual Faith and Power and there is no doubt that His followers did perform similar miracles in their day. And finally, there is no doubt that similar miracles performed today are by those who can, by sincerely developed prayer, bring their minds into Spiritual Relation with the Divine Mind, and make their minds the medium for Divine aid and intervention.

"It requires no effort to believe these demonstrable facts. It requires an extraordinary exhibition of dullness and ignorance to doubt or to deny them. The explanation may be abstruse but the facts are incontrovertible. Indeed, most people have had occurrences which might be termed miracles in their own families.

"Your writer witnessed such a spiritual translation, such an entirely unmaterial healing, such a miraculous rescue of his own son from the very jaws of death. The boy was born with a closed pylorus. The pylorus is the sphincter which connects the stomach with the bowels. It was knotted tight as a leathern thong. The child could not, from the day of its birth, take and hold a teaspoon of milk, or even water. The best doctors in the world were called in. Dr. Jacoby, the most eminent Jewish physician in New York, was one of them and everyone knows how skillful the best Jewish doctors are. Dr. Holt, the most famous Christian physician for children in New York, was another. The long days went by. The child, without an atom of natural nourishment, wasted away to an actual skeleton. The doctors did all in their power without the slightest result. Finally, Dr. Jacoby said, 'Your son can only last a day or two longer. There is nothing left but an operation.'

"'But', said this writer, 'if the baby has only strength to last a few days, how has it strength to survive an operation?'

"'To be frank', said Dr. Jacoby, 'I do not think it can survive but it is the only hope.'

"The decision was to be given in the morning but that night a friend of the family appeared on the scene with a Christian Science healer who had healed her baby of double pneumonia after the doctors had given it up. Your writer is not a Christian Scientist, as you know. But he turned in desperation to this gleam of hope, shining dimly, let us say, in the outer darkness.

"The healer prayed over the child all night long and in the morning the child took and retained milk and started on the way to recovery. The child is now a little over six feet tall and weighs 180 pounds and runs a newspaper considerably better than his father can. When Dr. Jacoby came in the morning, the writer truthfully told what had occurred. Did this great doctor indignantly resign from the case? Not at all. He said, 'Continue, Mr. Hearst, as you are

doing. We must avail ourselves of the means, whatever they are, that have accomplished this healing.

"Was this not in the nature of a miracle? Then why is your columnist not a Christian Scientist? Probably because he does not feel that his mind is as susceptible to Spiritual Influence as the amenable mind of an innocent child.

"You know, folks, children are the best patients for Spiritual Healing. They are fair-minded, fresh-minded, open-minded. They have no preconceived, erroneous convictions; no false beliefs that have to be overcome before the Truth can enter their consciousness. Older people are too often set in their habit of thought, calloused in their convictions, immersed in their material beliefs, impermeable to Spiritual Influence.

"There was a very well known man-about-town in New York who had a gouty foot which he had tried to cure at every foreign spa. At length, he went to a Healer; - the Healer tried to explain to this materialist the Power of Mind to control matter, and said,

"'You know that even an humble lobster, if he loses his foot, can grow another one.'

"'Well', said the rounder, indignantly, 'you don't consider me a lobster, do you?'

"'No', said the Scientist, 'but I hoped you had as much mind as a lobster.'

"Mr. Rubenstein wrote rather violently in the newspapers endorsing vivisection and denouncing in rabid terms Mental Healing. Apparently, Mr. Rubenstein was afflicted with the same trouble that hampered the spiritual conception of the New York rounder.

"The lobster is his intellectual superior."

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That the true believers in democracy do not share in the attack on religion and its principles and will not bow before those in power who would foist this venemous plot on the world is possibly best attested in the words of many of our leaders and summed up as follows:

We, as a people of many origins and diverse cultures and spiritual allegiances, can in full loyalty to our individual convictions, work and pray for the establishment of an International Order in which the Spirit of Christ shall rule.

In such an order alone will our cherished freedoms, including freedom of conscience, be secure.

Let us unite in labor and in prayer to hasten its coming.

These few words then, may be considered as forecasting the shape of things to come, the shadow of which we now see, "as through a glass, darkly."

Do you not agree that these words seem to fit our Mayan Order rather well? God Bless You All.

YOUR MAYAN INSTRUCTOR.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS

Please continue with the exercise given to you in the 50th Revelation with this difference: That each day you practice this at least once, and with every success that you add one more match to the group, out of which you are to locate one, selected in the mind of a friend. Before each practice read again that part of your instruction in detail and follow it closely until you feel that you have gained complete mastery of the principle. Remember at first to space the matches six or eight inches, or more, apart. When your hand arrives over the selected match it is as though your hand were at the apex of an invisible Pyramid, with the match at the center of its base; as though the sides and the mass of the Pyramid were drawing your hand down to the selected match.

Remember, this is not an exercise given simply for your entertainment, but is a very important phase in your development, and from your perfect mastery of this will come the ability to perform amazing demonstrations. You should continue with this match exercise until you can easily select the one match thought of, out of a hundred, or any number, scattered anywhere about the room. The important thing is that you "make haste slowly", grounding yourself thoroughly in the principle while using only a few matches.

First, practice over and over until you attain satisfactory success with only three matches before you start adding more. The secret of this principle has until recently been known to and mastered by only a few men during the past several hundred years. Each of these men made a fortune simply by demonstrating their abilities under test conditions. This secret has always been closely guarded and in the past, long years of training were necessary. Master this basic principle which I have given you and you can master all the rest of it that I shall teach you in succeeding lessons.

It does require faithful practice, and some patience at first. I may say that it will perhaps require more patience on the part of your friends, even than yourself. However, I am sure that you will enjoy it when success with it starts for you.

Your Mayan Instructor.

