

Christian

Monthly: \$1.00 a year
Single Copy, 10 Cents

Thomas J. Shelton
1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

Sixteenth Year
November, 1909

REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

W O M A N

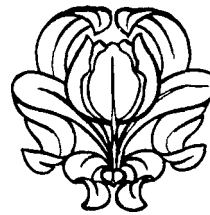
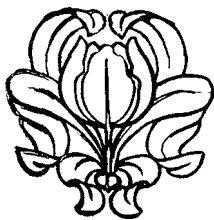


Untamed and forever the tameless,
The frail yet forever the free,
Unshamed and forever the shameless,
The top of creation is she.
All civilizations have passed her
And left her barbarian still,
And the man who had dreamed he is master
Is simply the slave of her will.

She simpers and glances demurely,
And looks like a saint as she goes:
As sweet as a lily, yet surely
She's leading some man by the nose.
For hers are the primeval resources
Of strong, unregenerate sense;
Duplicity marshals her forces
And art is her subtle defence.

Oh, man, you may marvel and wonder,
May reason and argue and fret;
Oh, man, you may bluster and blunder—
You never have conquered her yet!
You lecture and tutor and teach her,
But still she is ever the same,
The free, irresponsible creature
That nothing can fetter or tame.

—Chicago News.



ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Hello!

*** We are doing a good job.

*** When I say we it means US.

*** I told you to fix up your subscription list.

*** I only said it last month and you have been hard at work.

*** I will not say hard at work, but pleasantly at work, fixing things.

*** The "dead list" is not so dead after all, for many of them awoke, and began to sit up and take notice.

*** The three thousand new names that are coming in before the close of the year have been arriving daily, and they are putting new life into all of us.

*** It does one good to see how new people take to CHRISTIAN, for it is a surprise to people who have not been thinking along these lines, and it is a surprise to many who have been thinking.

*** I think we had better change that three thousand and make it thirty thousand, or leave it to the Spirit without any fixed number. It is your paper, and you can make the list as big as you want to make it.

*** The most of you are stingy with your own paper, and I do not blame you for it. But you need not be stingy, for we print from four to five thousand extra copies every month. You can be put on the two-copy list or the four-copy list, and we have people on the ten-copy list.

*** As we pay third-class postage, it is nobody's business how many papers we send out, and we are going to send them out where they will be received joyfully. When you want a bundle of any particular number that attracts your fancy, and you think you can place them to good advantage, write for them.

*** Now, this periodical belongs to you, and when you people want to quit publishing it you can do so. I will step down and out in a minute. But as long as we do publish it let us make it worth while. My wife and I have just got into the swing of doing things the right way, the easy way, the smooth way, the way of the Lord (that's She and Me and You), the way that things ought to be done.

*** The publication belongs to us, and I see no reason why we can't find a hundred thousand people on this planet who belong to us. If you could see the joy in the faces of the new ones who write in here you would know how we feel about it. They have been seeking for just such thoughts as we are thinking. They have been thinking the same thoughts and waiting for interpreters. CHRISTIAN is furnishing the expression for their own pent-up thoughts.

*** Of course, you want to know all about this little bunch here at home. Everything is all right, and Baby Blanche is going to school, and Beverly Boy wants to go. He picks up any old book and is ready to start with his sister. Bless the boy, he will be three years old the twenty-eighth of this month, and it will not be long before he is going to kindergarten. I pity the kindergarten! Spirit has sent a good many things into this world to make us happy and to help us on the way. Next to the mothers

are the school teachers. They do bear with the little ones and bring them into the kingdom of thought.

*** Baby Blanche had a vacation and surprised her mother. Her music teacher took her into the country, and her mother thought the child would be lonesome and homesick, but, bless you, the girl had nerve and stuck it out all right. It was her first venture away from home without one of us, and she made good. Her mother is a regular runabout, not among the neighbors, for she wants to pack her trunk and go on the road. She wants to see things. In her own language, she wants to shake hands with the world. Only she wants the hands of the world to be very clean and not to grip too tight.

*** When we are away from home all our mail is forwarded to us promptly every day. All telegrams are repeated, so that we are not only in mental conjunction with you, but you can reach us in a material way. It would be a good thing for all of you to pay quarterly instead of monthly, if you can do so conveniently, and then you will not be bothered about the money. Do this, but write once a month. Some of you began quarterly payments, and then forgot to write your monthly letter. Of course, I keep you on the list and give you treatments every day without the letter, but it is better for you to write, if only a few words. If you are a new one, you will be inclined to tell everything in your letters at first, and then you will get down to where you will know that the thought is received, and the letter will be very brief.

*** As I said in the last number, this may sound like talking shop, but it is your shop. The fellowship has taken a new and better turn. I have got out of the thought that I am running this business. It is the big I AM, and that means all of us. It is going to work wonders, for we are ready to go ahead into a mighty movement. It will not be confined to any little party, but the whole world will be represented. The whole world is already represented. Every race, color and condition is to be found in the fellowship this very minute. It has kept growing steadily and surely since I threw out all advertisements and began devoting CHRISTIAN to one purpose. I want every one of you, no matter where you are, to consider this your own paper. It brings you into business fellowship with all of us. It creates a business movement that will sweep the world, and you may rest assured that everything will stand just as it is, so far as terms are concerned. Spirit has fixed that last page of CHRISTIAN just as the motto was fixed seven years ago.

*** "CHRISTIAN was waiting for us when we got home, and I devoured it as soon as I had a chance. I was so glad to hear your idea on Satanic Science. But what bothers me is that we get hell (I don't know any other way to express it) if we do wrong when we don't know we are doing wrong. And when we find we are doing wrong, we do not know how to right the wrong."

Satanic Science unpuzzles that puzzle without any trouble. Sin is the missing of the mark. Satan teaches you how to shoot. You do not know anything before you begin this unfold-

ment; and yet you may know everything in the subjective, but it has to be brought out of you. On one side is Pleasure and on the other side is Pain. You may call pleasure the good angel and pain the bad angel, but they are both the same, for they are twins. You learn the right way through pleasure and pain. That which brings pleasure is right, and that which gives you pain is wrong. Now let that cover both mind and body, for pain may be in the mind deeper and more damnable than in the body. In the language of Elbert Hubbard, we are all in the kindergarten of God. It is an unfolding mind, and, as I have said, the mind knows it all in the subjective, but it does not know anything in the objective until it learns it. It is the objective world into which we have been projected, and it is this objective world that is our kingdom. We are learning through pain and pleasure how to manage our dominion. Man is to be a god in the objective world. This is the old promise made to Adam and Eve and they are coming into their kingdom. Don't forget that this means US.

*** "Begin treatments for me when you receive this. I am tired to death of this poverty. It has stared me in the face always. I have read enough in your CHRISTIAN to know that there is a plane of vibrations where we can be above this everlasting pinching and hanging on for fear that when our little mite is gone we will be destitute. I have always lived in that atmosphere, but I am not going to live that way any more. I send you a great big dollar and intend to keep on each month, with my blessing on the dollar, and may it go on its way making many more. I spent two weeks' vacation with a friend on a farm, and one rainy day she gathered from a box many copies of CHRISTIAN. I can't begin to tell you of the splendid time we had reading them. We both received much joy and this started me on the way. Mrs. Shelton is not the only one who wades water barefooted. That was our way of enjoying the evenings with the children."

Well, how do you like this letter? Can't you see those two women sitting over that box of old copies of CHRISTIAN? I can see them, and I know what kind of vibrations went through their bodies. I said old copies of CHRISTIAN, but that is the wrong word. CHRISTIAN is immortal and never grows old. You may put them away in a box or throw them on a shelf, like one man did, but they are alive, and at the right time they will reach the mind. This was one blessed, rainy day when CHRISTIAN made its voice heard in the household. Now for that poverty. I think your own letter was a good treatment for it. I was raised in the same pinching poverty, and my father struggled along and died with consumption while trying to overcome poverty. I find myself getting back into these old vibrations and then I say, to hell with the whole business. In every printing office there is a box called the hell box. Into this box all of the old scraps of broken type are thrown so that they can be melted over and made into new type. We ought to have a hell box for old thoughts that have been fixed in the mind until they have worn our nerves to a frazzle. There is plenty in this world and there is no need of any one scrimping and pinching and grinding their lives out in fear of poverty. The barefooted

wading in the water is getting back to nature, and that is one reason why women want to take off all their clothes on the beach; and so the comic reference to the brevity of the bathing suit is all bosh. They go into the water for the benefit of the body and not for the benefit of the clothes. There is no more beautiful sight on the face of the earth than to see men and women in the surf. The old sea was made for man until he comes up out of the water into the air.

*** "Our last CHRISTIAN is worth a million. I want that new home, power to govern the children, with enough to know the truth, and a position to enable me to live better. I want a little time to read and write and enjoy life. Don't let me have another headache. I keep in the Circle all the time and expect Health, Happiness and Prosperity, and it is coming."

This is from a merry widow with two fine boys. She is coming into the joy of living. All except that headache, which will soon leave her. She is too tense and does not know how to relax. You people must come to an understanding of the truth. We are not living in the age that ceased to be fifty years ago. A new cycle began and we are in the air age, which means that your whole body is charged with electricity. You want the fast train when you are going anywhere. You want an automobile that will run like blazes, and when you get into it you want to turn the thing loose. Your wings are in your whole body and you like to fly. It is a glorious age. But—and this but is of great importance—you must learn how to live in it. There will be an explosion and a smash-up if you don't learn how to relax and rest in the Silence. This will do away with your headache and your heartache and all your other aches. The Healing Vibrations are in the mental atmosphere. But you must adjust yourself to this new order of life. You need not wait for the millennium. It is already begun. It is going on right under your nose. And you must get ready and keep on getting ready to make it natural. Make it a part of your own being.

*** "If Mrs. Shelton will not go with you in your airship, please let me go, for I have been flying all my life (in my dreams)—am an expert, I know, in that line when asleep, therefore may be able to help you out. I do want to get off this earth, but not by the other route."

All right, come along. But you see my airship is to be within myself. I think Mrs. Shelton will go along with me for company, but she will go in an independent airship within herself. What your mind can do in sleep, you can do awake. The subjective world is the real world. The objective is our dominion. But we are trying to conquer it by material means. This has helped to train the mind. We have overcome the winds and waves on the water, and now we are seeking to dominate the air. But this is all on the water plane of being. In our sleep we never have an airship. We fly from within our own being and do it easily. This is the way we are going to pass from planet to planet and from system to system when we come into our kingdom. Just as sure as you live, what we do in our sleep we will do awake. At every important step in my life I have been able to fly through the air. It is always the

signal for some important movement. I pass from place to place now in objective consciousness. It is not a dream. I know what I am doing and make observations along the route. It is becoming more and more an objective experience.

*** "Keep on treating my hair that it will retain its natural color. Also, I do want to own the lot next to us here and build a home on it, so that we can have an anchorage."

Now as to the hair and its natural color, let me give you a little pointer. When your hair turns white don't loose the idea of regeneration. You want to leave all that to the Spirit and rest your soul in peace. You don't know what kind of hair you are going to have in your new kingdom. Remember that Sarah and Abraham were both tottering old people when the vibrations of regeneration came to them, and Isaac, the son of promise, was born. Sarah laughed at the idea of her becoming a mother at three score years and ten. But that very laugh was turned into the vibrations of regeneration. There is nothing on this earth like laughter to bring new life. There is right here in my house a subject for regeneration and the new life. It is my wife's mother. Her hair is gray and there are other signs of age in the body; but not a single vibration of age in the mind. Her figure is perfect and the signs of age only appear in her face. Now, new vision would bring her into regeneration. It is not in the hair or in the bones or in any other part of the body. It is in the eyes. Regeneration comes through new vision. Therefore, all of you white-haired girls may rejoice and quit looking into the glass. The outside appearances are not to be the judge. Yahveh is able to keep his promises. You hold onto your young spirit.

*** "You wrote 'You want more than good bracers from letters and paper, you want it from the Spirit.' Whether I am able to get it from the Spirit remains to be seen, but I can truly say your letters are very inspiring. 'Oh, Holy Spirit, come to me. Touch thou mine eyes that I may see.'"

Well, you are getting things from the Spirit when you get them out of CHRISTIAN. I always wait for the Spirit to do the talking in me before I begin to write anything in CHRISTIAN. It is the same in writing letters. I sometimes write two and three pages to a person and sometimes only two or three words. Each letter is dictated by the Spirit according to the needs of the recipient. That quoted prayer is all right if you turn it inside instead of outside. The kingdom of God is within you, and you must look within for God. You know the king is never absent from his kingdom, and as the kingdom of God is within you, God must be there. He can't be outside of you and do you any good. Your own spirit is the divinity that stirs within you. Besides, you must rest your soul in peace and leave all results to the Spirit. He is not going to give you vision or anything else until you are prepared for it. I have found out that there are many things to be removed from my mind before the mind of Spirit can take possession of my body. I have come to the place where I am willing to let God attend to his own business. My butting in has never done a bit of good. It has hindered the work of the Spirit. I would not

even get out of bed and put on my clothes until I am moved by the Spirit. I put my whole being into the hands of that power that is within me.

*** "Please tell in CHRISTIAN, or write me, how you can treat so many at once. Do you wish me to hold you people in thought once a day? Is it a help to get in touch with you all in the Circle of Christians?"

The treatments will bring you in touch with all of us. As soon as you get adjusted to this fellowship you will understand what to do and how to do it. You don't want to have any fixed rules. Go on about your affairs and my thought will come to you wherever you are and you will feel the fellowship of the whole Circle of Christians. I don't want you to look at the clock and keep any set hour for taking thoughts. We don't do mental healing like they give pills and powders. As for treating so many people, there are not so many to treat. I suppose one telephone girl at the central office treats ten thousand more people in a day than we do. She has no trouble in talking to each one and placing them in communication with others. I sit down sometimes and write a whole mail with my own hand, but not often. It is not because I could not do it. My wife says it is because—well, she uses an ugly word and calls it laziness. Spirit will never send us any more people than we can attend to in a scientific way. Not one is neglected. You receive the vibrations to you for your own sake and your own person. We do not treat by wholesale or bunch people together. This is the reason why I want your nickname, pet name or any old name that you are known by in your home. I want to talk to you in the Silence by your familiar name. It would take a whole volume to explain how this mental healing is done, but you can catch a hint from these words.

*** "I was handed a copy of CHRISTIAN to read, and dug it out from a bunch of papers and read it last Sunday morning. It put a new life right in me. I knew I had found the Way. If there is an influence for good that can be with me always, in my thought and with my work, I want it and I want it right away. I am sorry I have lost so much time already."

It does my soul good to see how CHRISTIAN gets in its work. Years ago when it started, a weak little thing at twenty-five cents a year, it was turned down by many people. It has now grown up and become so charged with electricity that it comes out from under a whole bunch of papers and is read. That glorious Sunday morning was the beginning of a new life for this reader. CHRISTIAN just kept lying there under that load of paper until the time came for the vibrations to get in their work. I suppose that CHRISTIAN preaches to the biggest congregation of any preacher on the planet. It certainly is the pastor of a select people. I am proud of my congregation. But what tickles me most is to see CHRISTIAN alive wherever it goes and able to take care of itself. This reader, like all other new readers, is in a hurry. This is the effect of the vibrations. Electricity, especially mental electricity, makes us sit up and take notice, and then we want to run or fly. You will have to calm down and take things serenely. Spirit is always in repose, for activity is in the objective. The everlasting Silence supports the universe.

PRACTICAL PLEASURE.

You like the idea.

You are asking more light on Hedonic Pragmatism.

It is not so new and not so old. Aristippus, the founder of the hedonic sect in philosophy, was a disciple of Socrates.

William James, professor in Harvard, has a book on Pragmatism.

Thought is never old nor young, for thought is immortal. Sayings are not always immortal, for they may be empty words. But truth—that is, real thinking—is immortal. You can't kill the words or thoughts of truth. They are points of immortal intelligence and may be hidden for centuries, when suddenly they rise from seeming death and become active agents in human affairs.

Does it give you pleasure?

This is the question of Aristippus. Does what you are going to do give you pleasure? If so, do it. Nature gives you the one guide, Pleasure; follow her and she will lead you into the right way. Does it taste good? This is the child's test of food suited to its own constitution. What feels good is good. The whole army of pleasure seekers are hedonists. This is especially the age of hedonism. There never was a time when people were devoting so much time and thought to the joy of living.

Why can't we have a good time?

The earth is certainly prodigal in providing us the means for a joyous life. She (the earth is a she, all right) is lavish in her gifts for every conceivable enjoyment. The clothes on her back are glorious all seasons of the year. All kinds of climate are furnished, so that when we are weary of one we can go to a different one. Fruits of all kinds, flowers of every shade, the joy of day and the rest of night. Everything that nature does is done right. What is to hinder us from peaceful slumber every night and a frolic every day?

If nature is not cut out on the hedonic plan I don't understand anything. And yet from earliest childhood I have heard "hark from the tomb the doleful sound." Jesus didn't start this anti-hedonic vibration. He was not a man of sorrow for many hours. He took the joy of children and declared that of such is the kingdom of heaven. He died on the cross? Certainly; the same as you and I; but he arose again and ascended into the higher vibrations. What is the use of crying your eyes out over the cross, an incident lasting less than three days? The cross is a good thing. It has taught me how to enjoy life. One taste of death makes life worth living.

"Your doctrine is dangerous and damnable."

This is what my religious friend says, and his tone is more terrible than his words. He smites his breast and looks up into the glorious sky with a graveyard expression on his face. He tells me that men get drunk and women are wantons from following pleasure. But here, my wrinkled-browed friend, comes in Pragmatism.

Is it practical?

Does it work? These are the questions of Pragmatism. You test by taste and ex-

perience. Getting drunk is insanity. It puts you out of your kingdom of pleasure and sanity into the anarchy of madness and misery. It is the opposite of hedonic pragmatism. This covers all kinds of unnatural stimulation, drunkenness, gluttony, wantonness, ambition, greed, pride, envy, deceit, and the whole catalogue of cussedness. Any pleasure that causes you or others to suffer pain is not hedonic. But because the unwise ones burn their fingers is no sign that fire is not good. Why should we swing to the other extreme and cultivate misery? The only thing you can do with life is to live it. Kick up your heels and have a good time every day and don't take it by spells. God will take care of the universe. Don't butt in and try to help God by shouldering the past, present and future on your own shoulders. It will only flatten you out and make more trouble for God.

The machine!

That is what hinders us from having a good time. I showed you how Galveston got rid of the machine. I think dear old Galveston has set the mark for the United States of the World. Galveston came up out of the water like a drowning man—no, woman; Galveston, as an entity, must be called she, and it is She who must be obeyed. When she was resuscitated she began to think, and she thought pragmatically. She smashed the machine and began a new life by putting all of her affairs into the hands of a committee of five business men. Good Lord! Do you suppose a business man would buy a warship? Business man! Business woman! Business! That is the biggest word God has made in a century.

The institution!

Where in the devil was the institution when these business men took hold of Galveston? It had been utterly destroyed, and the people were running their city on business principles. They had to make a hard fight to get the Texas legislature to endorse their plan. What an aggregation of individuals did for Galveston the emperor Justinian tried to do for Rome. He succeeded so well that his work still stands in the minds of men. He found that the Roman laws were a regular crazy-quilt, and so mixed up and tangled that the lawyers couldn't understand or interpret them. There were so many of these laws that no library was large enough to hold them.

Justinian appointed a committee of ten to revise and condense and condemn. They went to work, and after they had made their report a committee of sixteen took a hand at it. When everything in the shape of law had been trimmed like a vine-dresser trims a grape vine, the trimmings were made into a big bonfire and went up in smoke. It was holy smoke! Don't give all the credit to Justinian, for his wife Theodora was partner in this pragmatic pruning.

Business men!

Why, bless you, business men do business. These examples of the past and the present show what can be done when we take matters out of the hands of the politicians. Legislatures! The people are actually afraid of legislatures, and congress is a menace. Business must wait on the politicians, and

nobody can tell what the politicians are going to do. They are liable to do almost anything. Look at poor old Missouri passing in one legislature eighty silly laws trying to rule the individual off the earth. And Colorado! We never know what will happen when our legislators meet. If this is true of each state, what must we say of that national gathering of professional politicians called congress? What can we say except that it is a boomerang which business is all the time trying to dodge. Business is kept ducking and dodging, and never knows what may happen when congress meets.

And to think that the thing meets every year! To make laws when we have more laws now than we can ever use. I would like to see a committee of business men and women get at this old machine and trim it down to a business basis. Justinian made a mistake with his second committee by making it sixteen lawyers. But he did not have the modern business man. This marvel and miracle of civilization is not a hundred years old. He is just now beginning to know how to do business.

Politicians have been running things so long that the people are slow to make a change. Nearly all politicians are lawyers, and the idea has gone forth that lawyers should be elected to the legislature because they know how to make laws. But that is just what we do not want made. There is a craze for making laws. The less law, the more liberty. Just as few laws as possible is the way to good government. This must come in due time to a government of the individual by the individual without law, police, sheriffs or soldiers. A business committee will run the business of the country on business principles, and the individual will run himself without interfering with the freedom of any other individual.

It is coming! And the battle cry of freedom comes from the South. They are going to be a solid South on prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. And, you bet, this is business. It is not the work of the politicians. You say this interferes with the individual? It does not. Liquor interferes with the freedom and pleasure of all the people. It is a menace to mind and body, not only of the ones who drink, but of every one in their environment. Intoxicants in this intense age are not like they were even fifty years ago. They are dynamite to the mentality of the present day.

I was born a dipsomaniac, and I know all about the terrors of intoxicants. The only way out of the woods is to do just what the South is doing—wipe it off the face of the earth. Sober men and women must do this for their own protection. This is the age of electricity, the age of the air, and you can not do what you did in the age of water. We passed out of the water age a long time ago, and we are now ascending into the regions of the air. Paul tells us that this region is full of devils. I have no doubt of it. Just as soon as you begin increasing the amount of electricity by the use of intoxicants you will go mad just like a mad dog in August. It is a fact. I am

not talking religion or politics. I'm talking science straight from the Spirit.

Let me warn all women who are drinking or learning to drink. The very men who are teaching you to drink will either kill you or you will kill yourself if you keep it up. Whisky in this intense, vibrant, electrical age is madness. You can have more pleasure now than ever before, but it must be practical. Does it work? Will it keep on giving you pleasure? These are the questions you are to ask in regard to yourself and your environment. As we ascend higher and higher into the air age our bodies will become more sensitive. We will become "sensitives," clairvoyant, clairaudient, and capable of more intense enjoyment or its opposite than ever was known on earth since the days of the gods. The very breathing will intoxicate, for it will be charged with intelligent electricity.

What!

I mean what I say, that you will breathe intelligent electricity by recognizing that the air is mind and knows all things. The planet is floating, or rather revolving, in Spirit, and this means that we are moving in the thought force. When we come to know this as a practical proposition we will get drunk on God and have a high old time in the kingdom of heaven. It will be practical business sense. There will not be any politics or religion. The money we spend for war and whisky will feed, clothe, shelter, nurse and educate every child born on earth. The women who bear the children will not bear the burden of their support. We will all have plenty of money to live in comfort, and our comfort of that day will be far beyond the luxury of this day.

What's to hinder?

The priests, preachers and politicians. In other words, the machine which, like a Juggernaut, rolls on crushing out business and upholding old, worn-out systems of authority. The individual is kept on his knees instead of lifting himself up from the dust and kicking the stuffing out of the dead past. Authority of the old frazzled things of dead and damned ages! All authority is vested in God and God deals directly with the individual. Do you think a state is so much ground marked on the map? Suppose all the inhabitants of a state should suddenly die, where would be the state? It would not be. It would cease to exist. Then a state is composed of living inhabitants. Aye, more, my friend, a state is composed of living, intelligent inhabitants. Suppose that all the people of a state should suddenly go insane. Your state is gone, with every office and power thereof vacated instantly.

You buy a piece of land from the state and build thereon a home. Do you own a part of the state? Not a bit of it. That is a fiction. You own a piece of ground. You are a part of the state. The state is made up of living, sane inhabitants. You are a part of the state if you haven't a penny in your purse and do not know where you will sleep to-night. This truth is slowly percolating the perceptions of all of us. Therefore we are demanding an accounting from the dead. What have they been doing with the commonwealth?

This is a mighty mental movement. It is the age of vibrant thought, the age when men are demanding dominion over the air and its elements. We have long since passed out of the water. Therefore we are looking over the books of our predecessors and asking for the balancing of accounts. We are finding that dead men do not own the earth. Insane men do not own the earth. It belongs to the living and sane. There has been a defaulting, a defective bookkeeping, and a game of graft. These dead ones have fixed things so that the graft will go on after their death for the benefit of their heirs and assigns forever. There is a big idea wrapped up in anarchism.

There is a big idea in each of these mental movements. But these ideas must be taken out of politics and religion and put into the hands of business men. Galveston turned anarchist and destroyed the old and then built new on the fundamental principle of socialism. But it was all good business. Keep your mind free and in the open, where all ideas, new and old, belong to you. This planet, with all of its improvements, belongs to us, the living, sane inhabitants. The dead are not owners of the earth and therefore should not have so much to say about the disposal of it.

Pursue pleasure! I will set an example by telling what I am doing. I am seeking the best of everything on earth. The best vision. The best hearing. The best being I can be. I want and will have a body under absolute dominion of my mind. Connection with the great dynamo, the sun, is mine now, along with cats and dogs, bats and birds, but I want direct, intelligent conjunction with the sun, so that I will really breathe the breath of life. I know the kingdom of heaven is all around me and I am seeking sense enough to break into it and enter into the full joy of living. She whom my soul loves is helping to break into this good society of the gods.

Is it practical?

It certainly is from a business standpoint, but never from religion or statecraft. It comes to the individual, and must be appropriated and realized by the individual as a business proposition without emotion or religion. We have an invoice of all the stuff we need for ecstatic bliss. Now to get sense (science) enough to use it. How crazy we have been and what a lot of rotten rubbish we have inherited from the dead past! Don't put your ear to the ground. You will not hear anything above the graveyards. Get into telepathic touch with the sun and you will hear the Voice of all voices and the Word of all words, saying:

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying,

Behold, the tabernacle of God.

Is with men,

And he will dwell with them

And they shall be his people,

And God himself shall be with them,

And be their God.

And God shall wipe away

All tears from their eyes;

And there shall be no more death,
Neither sorrow, nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain:
For the former things are passed away.
And he that sat upon the throne said,
"Behold, I make all things new. And he
said unto me, Write: for these words are
true and faithful."

What an Almighty Anarchist, to destroy the old heaven and earth! What a mighty Hedonic Pragmatism, to make all things new! I enter into the Joy of Jehovah. I AM He!

Now is this mere moonshine? It may sound like nonsense. It may be in your mind a thoroughly impossible thing. It is all because you have been looking up to heaven as the place of the dead. You have been looking down to hell as the place of the dead. You have taken religion at its own words and swallowed it all, myths, superstition, and all the old things that have come up from the past. You must look at things from the standpoint of science. Science is good business or good business is science.

It does seem radical to look at life from the scientific standpoint. To emphatically declare that there is no such thing as death. That pleasure is the basis of all duty. Nevertheless, it is the right way to look at things. Here is all of the stuff in the universe at our command. The hair and the hide, the whole man as you see him, came out of the unseen. If there is anything in this world subject to scientific investigation it is the human body. What is to hinder us from investigating? What is to hinder us from putting this body on a business basis? Count your breathing and your being as a part of your business assets. You will have to do a lot of trimming. The old grapevine called man has been growing a long time without pruning. We had thought that death was the only pruning knife that could be used. So we have stuck to the old saying that man was born to die, and after death the judgment.

Man is born to live, and every day is the day of judgment. I declare unto you that there is no reason why I should not abide right here on this earth. I am alive and alert. I do not believe in disease or death. Time is foolishness to me. All these things are out of my mind. I am seeking pleasure. I shall continue to seek a practical way. I would have been there long ago if I hadn't tried the old methods of praying and longing for everlasting life. I have got the thing I seek. I AM the thing I am seeking. Why do I seek it? That is a part of the game. There is always something held out before us to make us press on to a higher mark. But it is life itself. The very joy of living is in looking forward and going gaily on your way.

Just read the poetry in that quotation and see if it will not bring tears to your eyes, tears of joy. You see this Almighty Anarchist is going to destroy all of the defects and make a new world that is perfect. It is the same old world raised from the dead. No more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away. This suits me exactly. I am going to make my body pass through the same kind of a change. The resurrection is here and now.

SATANIC SCIENCE

THE GODS.

"And the LORD said unto Moses, See, I have made thee a god to Pharaoh; and Aaron thy brother shall be thy prophet."—*Exodus*.

"I have said, Ye are gods;
And all of you are children of the most High.

But ye shall die like men,
And fall like one of the princes.
Arise, O God, judge the earth:
For thou shalt inherit all nations."—*Psalms*.

"Jesus answered them, Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods? If he called them gods, unto whom the word of God came, and the scripture can not be broken; say ye of him, whom the father hath sanctified, and sent into the world, Thou blasphemest; because I said, I AM the Son of God? If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not. But if I do, though ye believe not me, believe the works: that ye may know, and believe, that the Father is in me, and I in him."—*John*.

We are not getting so very far away from the serpent when we begin talking about the gods. As the lightning vibrates through the atmosphere so the serpent vibrates through matter. The serpent is the electric fluid flowing in the objective universe.

The principle of being in which we live and move and have our personal being is male and female. We are images of the Idea. The essence of our being is the idea. The expression of our being is in what we call matter, or the objective universe. Our kingdom is the objective. Man is made to express the image of the idea. The idea is always and forever invisible. It is the unseen. The substance of things. What we call Spirit is the unseen principle vibrating in matter. It is called sex. It is named the serpent. Modern science calls it electricity.

What are you going to do about it? About what? About the unity of the Godhead and the plurality of gods? Let mortal mind rub and polish glasses. You will need them for a minute. Put your spectacles on your nose and read the quotation under this heading. You have resolved everything into atoms, and, lo, these atoms turn out to be electrons. Each atom is a solar system with a central sun. All these atoms are what Edison calls points of intelligence. You have made the Supreme Being a combination of all these atoms. You have talked glibly about the material universe and the law of evolution. You did not want to leave God out of the universe, and so you have made him the whole of matter. Just about the time you got this fixed up matter itself turns into Spirit. Your atoms are alive. They are full of energy and intelligence. These atoms know what they are doing. They are under orders. Now will you turn around and look the other way? You have been looking at the microscopic universe until your sight is failing. It is time for you to know that there is another universe which you may call the telescopic. There are three distinct universes around and about you. Even if

you are a small peeper into the mysteries of being.

If the little things in the universe are alive and intelligent, there is certainly life and intelligence in the larger individuals of the universe. This is a universe filled with individuality. When you look at that universe below you with the microscope and X-rays you find everything individualized. When you look at the universe around you which you can observe with your mortal eyes and your mortal mind you find everything separated from everything. Individuality is dominant. Then when you turn your eyes upward and take a peep through the telescope you still discover individuality. "There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory." Individuality reigns around us and below us and above us. The great suns, millions of times larger than our sun, stand out in their own individuality. Everything moves in its own orbit and acts on its own intelligence. The whole universe lives and moves and has its being in mind.

You can see some things, can't you? I acknowledge that you have a little sight and much more insight. You are handicapped in your objective observations. You had to look through a telescope in order to see the stars. The devil invented the telescope and the religionists came very nearly hanging the inventor. You not only look through a telescope, but you had to put spectacles over your eyes to assist your blurred vision. But you are seeing things all the same. Let not your vanity blur your vision, for it is already weak. Don't begin to think you are seeing the whole and understand it all. Every day you are discovering new truth. You are unfolding new ideas. Among the very recent ones is the fact that the whole universe is intelligent. Fechner tells us that the world itself is a living organism. It lives and moves intelligently. There may be something in that winged globe. The symbol of the winged globe is very ancient. There is one thing certain, and that is that the whole universe lives and moves in Spirit.

What about the gods? Yahveh said to Moses, I have made you a god to Pharaoh. God ought to know the meaning of the word god. He said emphatically that he had made Moses a god. Creative energy was acting through the mind of Moses. How could Yahveh make Moses a god unless Moses was really a god? He was a god. God had called men gods, for the sons of God are gods. Like begets like. If your father is Spirit you are undoubtedly spirit. If God is your father then you are begotten into the family of gods. This strong statement made to Moses is endorsed by the writer of the Psalms.

Jesus, the prophet of regeneration, comes doing the work of a god. He makes use of creative energy in healing the sick, casting out devils, cleansing lepers, opening the eyes of the blind, unstopping the ears of the deaf

and raising the dead. Although Moses had been a god to Pharaoh, the Jews were astonished when Jesus came exercising the same authority. They accused him of blasphemy. He said that he was the son of God, and they knew what that expression meant. There was no doubt in the minds of these men as to the meaning of the expression Son of God. It meant that he claimed to be a god. Did he deny it? Did he say to these men that they were mistaken? Did he call himself a poor worm of the dust and deny his divinity? Not a bit of it. He affirmed it with more emphasis than ever and quoted scripture to prove it. He said that if God made all men gods he had a perfect right to call himself the Son of God. Then he went a little further and challenged them by his works. He brought his credentials to bear on the conditions of mortal life. His authority was written in blind eyes made to see, paralytic limbs made whole, deranged minds balanced, leprous skins made clean and the dead awakened to life. This is the way a god proves his Godhood.

Do you see anything unnatural or unscientific in this position of Jesus Christ? Yahveh had made Moses a god unto Pharaoh. All the prophets had exercised more or less this authority of Godhood. Elijah commands fire and heals the sick. He ascended from the earth in a carriage of fire drawn by horses of fire. This same Moses and Elijah are witnesses to Jesus Christ. They meet him on the Mount of Transfiguration and hold converse concerning the kingdom of God. Jesus comes filled with the Spirit of all the prophets. He is called by one writer the fullness of the Godhead in his personality. He certainly expressed everything that Moses made manifest, and much more. Yet he does not claim anything for himself as separate and distinct from humanity. He is a god, but so are all men when they get out of the mud. We are born of godseed and godseed will not produce anything other than god.

In making his defense before the teachers of the Jews, you remember, Jesus uses this expression: "The Scripture cannot be broken." If the Yahveh called men gods they are gods. If God can show himself in the prophets and work miracles through Moses and repeat the same wonders in Jesus, then God is manifest in men. They are gods and not mortals. This brings divinity into close conjunction with humanity. There is humanity in divinity and divinity in humanity. It is not something sprung on the mind suddenly. It comes up through a long line of mental unfoldment. Three angels sit down under a tree and eat roast veal and cakes in the presence of Abraham. One of the three is Yahveh, the god of this planet. The other is Satan, the angel of Yahveh. The one who executes judgment. But these three gods are not ashamed of man. They are talking to their own kind. They are associating with their own brothers. Mortality is not worth the attention of immortal minds. The regeneration of Abraham and Sarah, for the birth of Isaac, had an eternal bearing on the destiny of immortals. It was not a mere freak of mortal life. It is the unfolding of men into the fellowship of

the gods. It is a part of the plan and purpose of the Almighty in bringing many sons into glory.

You have been looking at men as so many ants in an ant hill. The unfolding mind is bringing us up to the majesty of the scriptures. As we come into a knowledge of material things, we find that man is an unfolding mentality. He is the son of his Father. The principle of being is male and female. The expression of this principle is in males and females. Man is projected into this objective universe as twin spirits. All individual spirits are men and women. This is taught in all the records of humanity, from the beginning of the unfolding mind up to the present hour. We have been looking at men and women as mere mortal bodies endowed with intellect. The revelation of regeneration reveals them as immortals. The evolution is mental. Modern science has given up the idea of human evolution from the monkey. The science of yesterday is made foolish by the unfolding mind of today. Manseed is godseed. And the unfolding man is an unfolding god.

In our religion we have made one man a god. Jesus, in our theology, is one of a trinity of gods. There is nothing of the kind in the Bible. Jesus is a prophet. He is like all the other prophets, except that in him was the fullness of the prophetic spirit. He comes as the fruit of a long line of prophets. He calls himself a god, but only because he is a man. In order to prove his divinity from the scriptures, he quotes the declaration that we are all gods. He is one of us. He does not claim to be more than one of us. All the great claims made are from the Spirit speaking in this prophet. It was the voice of Yahveh speaking in Jesus. Yahveh claimed everything. The same mighty Voice spoke in Moses and claimed divinity. The man Jesus, the prophet of Nazareth, did not affirm the I AM that I AM as his own person. It was Yahveh saying I AM the Way and the Truth and the Life. It was Yahveh saying I AM the resurrection. It was Yahveh saying I AM the Light of the world. It was Jesus, the prophet, speaking as the I AM gave him utterance. This puts him on the level of our own fellowship. For one man to be a god and all other men mortals, is to make that one man a freak. Jesus, in theology, is a freak. He is a man who suffers as men suffer. He is weak where men are weak. He is even angry where men are angry. His curses and denunciations of the hypocrites have a regular satanic sting. He is one of us. And yet who are we? We are the sons of God. Jesus is the prophet of regeneration. He comes as the messenger of the quickening Word. Humanity is to be redeemed as a whole. None are to be lost. You can't lose the idea. It is immortal. Jesus comes as the revelation of regeneration and the new life. He went further than Moses, but no further than Elijah. In principle, Moses went as far as Jesus. Elijah not only raised the dead, but he left this earth without suffering death. These two witnesses come to Jesus. The three complete the whole testimony of the Spirit. So our mental unfolding is founded on the apostles and proph-

ets, Jesus Christ being the chief corner stone.

You know that you are a god? Every man who has attained to any kind of mental unfoldment knows that he is more than a mere mortal. When you are capable of reading the scriptures you realize that the whole record is your own record. It is all in you. It is the unfolding of your own mind. You come up through the slavery of Egypt, the wandering in the wilderness, even to the death on the cross and the resurrection of the body. All these things are before your own mind. You know that there is as much eternity behind you as there is before. You are in the midst of everlasting movement of mind. You are that movement. You are that mind. You are the resurrection and the life. The whole mental and material universe is in you. It is all you. This is what that wonderful name I AM THAT I AM means to the unfolding mind. It is the memorial name unto all generations. It is not the name of an arbitrary individual ruling you with a rod of iron. It is the name of all of us. It is our name. It belongs to each individual mind. It is the name of the whole. It is us. Get your mind into this fellowship of the gods, for you are a god.

What are births and deaths but incidents in your unfoldment? What care you for those incidents on the way? What are disease and deformity and suffering and pain? All these are incidents in the unfolding of mentality. What is the difference between unfoldment and evolution? Evolution deals with the growth of the body. Unfoldment is the idea, and the idea never changes. It is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Is there an everlasting unfoldment of the idea? Yes and no. "There is a rest that remains for the people of God." There is a place of mental rest. In a universe of infinite knowledge there is always activity for the mind. Yet there is a place where we are at peace. The prophet Jesus expresses the thought in these words: "Verily, verily, I say unto you. That ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice; and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. And ye now therefore have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you."

This reminds me that we must not lose sight of the woman and the devil in this unfoldment. The woman knows. At the birth of Cain, her first born, Eve said: "I have gotten a man from Yahveh." She knew the origin of her son. One translation makes her say: "I have gotten a man even Yahveh." She had given birth to a god. The devil had told her the truth. She knew. The woman always knows. The enlightenment of mankind has come through the woman and the devil. Satanic sight is intuition. It is inspiration. The woman knows because she knows. She does not

have to argue the matter. The proof is within her. She knows that Yahveh is in her son. He may be born on a pallet of straw in the corner of a hut, but she knows Yahveh is the father. It is her son. It is not always in her mind the son of her husband, and in the depths of her soul she knows it is not the son of a mere man. She knows that her son is the son of God.

Every mother is the mother of god. This is the glory of motherhood. It is the devil working in and with the woman. Everything else in the world is tame and tasteless. The vibrant power of life is in the woman and the devil. Look at her all along in the history of humanity! You come on down from Eve in her joy over giving birth to a god; to Sarah, the princess, being regenerated and giving birth to a child of promise. Do you see how God has honored woman? You have had that old version of Eden, with the bad devil tempting a good woman. How insipid is the story as we have always had it. Yahveh makes a man and a woman and puts them in Paradise. The serpent comes along and upsets all the plans of Yahveh. The woman is deceived by the devil and she turns and blurs the vision of the man. The man faces Yahveh as a cringing coward and blames the woman for the loss of Paradise. The woman blames the devil. It has gone on in our own minds century after century with the same old lie.

The true story is that Yahveh opened the eyes of the woman through his messenger, the serpent. Both the positive and negative words are spoken to the unfolding mind. The woman knows she is to be the mother of gods. Her words are prophetic. They reach on down the line to your own mother. The mystery of regeneration is to be solved by the woman and the serpent. But look at that woman, Sarah, who is to be honored along side of the Christ. The promise of Yahveh had to be fulfilled in her. The oath was made concerning her. She was the only woman on the face of the planet in whom the promise could be fulfilled. She had outlived your so-called natural laws. There was no chance for her to become the mother of a son. But the promise of Yahveh could not fail. The universe would fall to pieces and chaos reign if Yahveh could fail to keep his word. It was not all in Yahveh, but some of that power was in Sarah. The woman is in partnership with the devil and Yahveh.

Man is not an automaton to be moved like checkers on a checkerboard. We are workers together with God. It is a universe of intelligences. The joy of our being is that we are in co-operation with God, the principle. The personal god lives and moves in the universal Spirit that we call God. Sarah laughed at the promise of Yahveh, but that very laugh was the beginning of the quickening. "Through faith, also, Sarah herself received strength to conceive seed, and was delivered of a child when she was past age, because she judged him faithful who had promised. Therefore sprang there even of one, and him as good as dead, so many as the stars of the sky in multitude, and as the sand which is by the seashore innumerable." Faith is the substance. It is that invisible power which we call spirit.



FELLOWSHIP

Us!

Are you one of us?

If so you are us.

Each one of us is us.

The universe is in you else you could not be in the universe.

This is a mental fellowship.

I give treatments for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Treatments are given to this paper and also to the pink paper and envelopes used in our correspondence.

I call your name in the Silence and send you vibrations by the transference of thought.

Keep your own dates from date of my letter to you. Enclose stamps once in a while. Stick to us month after month, year after year, until you get into the vibrations.

It is also a financial fellowship, for you want what you want when you want it. Send me one dollar a month for one treatment each day and enrollment in the Fellowship. Five dollars a month will give you treatments several times a day.

The safest way to send money is by express or postal money order. You can send currency, silver or paper, in registered letter. Give full address in every letter and your home name, first name, pet name, nickname, for our use in giving treatments.

We do not receive callers or make calls: this is a mental fellowship.

You can have one subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for treatments if you will send the name and notify the recipient.

Correspondence confidential and sacred to myself and wife, with no third party handling your letters. My wife is stenographer, secretary and confidant. You can open your souls to us. We love you.

THOMAS J. SHELTON,
1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.