

# Christian

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REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

## FRIENDSHIP

*"And I say unto you, Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations."—Jesus.*

Friendship!  
Make friends of mammon.  
Money is a great friend.  
It all belongs to you.  
Make friends with it.  
Hold no enmity.  
And you will have no enemies.  
Antagonizing thought hurts.  
Above all, make friends in your mind.  
Shake hands with your thoughts.  
Call all your thoughts good.  
Don't array one thought against another.  
Have no war in your mind.  
Everlasting habitations!  
Eternal friendship with everything!  
Shake! Old Universe.  
Let all of US shake hands with God.



## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* It is hot!

\*\*\* That is good.

\*\*\* Heat is life: cold is death.

\*\*\* It is not hot enough to melt the ice on our mountains.

\*\*\* There has never been heat long enough to melt the ice on our glaciers.

\*\*\* Ice on many of these mountains has been there since the great ice flood.

\*\*\* Does this help you feel cool? I'm going to gossip about things and chat with you this month.

\*\*\* This is the first summer that our business has kept brisk all summer, and this all came by giving you a little advice about it in May.

\*\*\* You will be the better for it when autumn arrives. It was also good of you to come along any time in the month and remember your own dates. It kept our mail from crowding the first of each month.

\*\*\* Have we been anywhere? Oh, yes, I have been to my cabin in the mountains several times. You know I have been boring for gold up there for twelve years. This is the twelfth year of my prospecting.

\*\*\* That wife of mine had not been there for five years until I got her and Baby Blanche to go up on the third of July. She says it makes her sick to see that big dump and to think how much money it has cost.

\*\*\* I tell her that I have the biggest dump of anyone in the gulch; and I made mine all myself, while others have companies and corporations. She is too polite to say so, but I think she thinks that dump is the sign that I am a chump. Maybe so—but I always, sooner or later, get what I am after. I got her after a lifetime of seeking. She is a diamond mine!

\*\*\* But, as I said, she and Baby Blanche went up with me to the cabin—after an absence of five years. They found the dump had kept right on growing while the tunnel had been creeping further into the mountain. If ever you go up that little narrow gauge road from Boulder to Ward, look for my name on the blacksmith shop. You will also see a neat little four-room house, which I call the cabin. It is on your right as you go up from Boulder.

\*\*\* There is not a soul in the place now. It used to be a postoffice, with quite a bunch of people. The houses are all empty, the mill is idle, and the postoffice suspended. I and the chipmunks are alone in the deserted village. The men who sometimes work for me do not even batch in the village, but go back and forth to Sunset, a couple of miles up the gulch. Mining towns are always uncertain propositions, as the people depend upon the mines or the prospectors for a living.

\*\*\* I told you this number would be gossip and you are to blame for it. I write what I think is a "heavy" article, and never hear from it, but I always hear from chat about the children. The brindle pup went to the dog show and got a blue ribbon. His owner, my young brother-in-law, sold the pup for seventy-five dollars. Think of paying seventy-five dollars for a dog! The cat died, so what am I going to talk about

these hot days? Beverly Boy is too warm a proposition! That boy and his mother sat out on the back steps and shot fire-crackers the Fourth! Glorious Fourth, on the fifth!

\*\*\* I'm coming to it! Just wait a minute. Baby Blanche and her mother went up to my deserted village and spent the third of July with me. They would not let me take Beverly Boy. Afternoon we were all by ourselves and I looked out and saw Baby Blanche with her shoes and stockings off wading in the creek which tumbles over the rocks right at my cabin door. In half an hour I heard merry peals of laughter and I looked again, and sat up and took notice. *Both* Blanches had their shoes and stockings off, wading in the water. Think of it! And she known all over this planet by the dignified title of Lady Blanche. It was a never-to-be-forgotten picture of the joy of living.

\*\*\* You will see that I have begun to give you my book on Satanic Science. It will take the rest of this year and all of next, and then you will only get the chapters condensed. I have never yet held anything back from my readers. Many books have been run through CHRISTIAN by other writers as well as those written by myself. Dr. Dewey, R. C. Douglass, Louise Downes, George Edwin Burnell and others have given you their best. I gave you the chapters of a big book in 1907 and 1908, on the sun vibrations, and now you are going to get Satanic Science. It leads up to a mighty climax. Save your files, for the book may never be published. I don't think much of books, anyway. The day of books is passing, and the printed word is giving place to telepathy. The light will come by transference of thought and wireless telegraphy is preparing the way for Spirit vibrations. What has been will be again and the baptism of Spirit will come to abide with us forever.

\*\*\* The shortest letter last month was from one of us in London, England, and it was the word "from," followed by the name and address. By the way, Flora Paris Howard is in London and may be addressed care of American Express Company. She is doing good work and tells me that one of her students is opening a school in Zurich, Switzerland. There are several of us in Zurich. Flora says, "Well, Shelton, I am no more satisfied with myself than I was years ago. I feel sometimes like knocking the universe into smithereens. You say you want what you want when you want it. I go further, for I want it as I want it and not as some one else wants it." That sounds exactly like Flora. I've got what I want as I want it—nearly.

\*\*\* "Sometime ago one of your papers stated. I think it was in answer to a writer's question, when would the edict go forth that 'time shall be no more or no longer.' You said you did not know, but that it would be before 2,000."

I certainly did not give any date, for Jesus Christ said he did not know the date. He affirmed with emphasis that no man knew the dates, but that all this was known to God only. Therefore, all this prophesying the end of the world is nonsense. "But

of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not even the angels of heaven, but my Father only." How much plainer can you make language?

\*\*\* "I want to say to you that I was a big fool. Two years ago I put my name on the register of the Church of Mary B. Eddy and I found that the idol they worship is that same lady, and I quit. Now they don't even see me when I meet them and they say that misfortune will follow me for leaving them."

Don't give yourself any uneasiness about the ostracism of such people. Their curses will return on their own heads. They are joined to their idols and our good friend, the devil, will see that all their works are tested by the fire. Keep your soul free from any and every form of sectarian bondage. Forgive yourself, shake hands with yourself, pat your own back and all will be well.

\*\*\* "Speaking of Mrs. Eddy, I have it from good authority that she is dying of cancer and has three physicians in attendance."

This comes from Boston and is about the tenth I have received on the same subject. In 1906 a lady called here at my house and said she was a near neighbor of one of the physicians and that he was asked to visit Mrs. Eddy at night, but refused to do so. He said he would call on her in the day time while making his regular calls, but would not make a clandestine call. All of this is nothing to me, for I know that we go into regeneration, the same as we came into the objective creation, in pairs, male and female. The parable of paradise in Genesis contains the fundamental principle of human manifestation. Mrs. Eddy has been married three times, but never met her own mate. She will meet him some time, somewhere, and there will be no more death. In the search for her soul mate she may go away and come back to this earth many times. But they will meet!

"The stars come nightly to the sky,  
The tidal wave unto the sea;  
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,  
Can keep my own from me."

Let this song sing in the souls of the sorrowing and suffering ones on earth. Perfection comes in pairs. It will come. Disease and death will force us together for the very joy of living. I don't know the cause of sin and sickness and death. I do not know the cause of anything. But I do know there is a remedy for all disease and all abnormal conditions. The soul in its own longings answers the question. The only guide is the Spirit within and it will lead us to each other. This completes the unfoldment. It brings that which has been separated into an intelligent conjunction. After all, life is not worth the living without knowing how to live. This unfoldment is necessary for the development of intelligence. Therefore rejoice in the trials and tribulations of the present hour. *You will get out!* There is no doubt about it. I know it. I have received a message in the Silence that is infallible. The Bride is being prepared for her Husband and the Husband is being prepared for his Bride.

P. S.—Since writing this I have received a letter from one of us, inclosing a clipping from the Chicago *Examiner* of June 8, 1909, in which a reporter declares that Mrs. Eddy is alive and as well as one could expect from one of her age. Let us hear both sides.

## MENTAL DYNAMICS.

Dynamics is the science of motion and force.

The human mind is seeking power to control the elements and to overcome and use the law of levitation and gravitation.

There is no more use in man being confined to the earth than there is for him to yield to disease and death. He is not an animal. He is all creation. He is a bird and a bull, a fish and an eagle. Man is mind and mind is everything there is in motion and force.

He is seeking the air and will exploit it to his own satisfaction. One of us (there are many of Us), writing from New York, tells the story of Zeppelin from an eye witness:

"You say that the Wright brothers get all the glory, while Zeppelin is doing the work.

"Brother Shelton, here is what a cousin of mine, who lives in Munich, wrote me about that first trip of Zeppelin to Munich: 'I was up in the attic looking for the approach of the airship. It appears above the English Garden. I hasten down, and from the windows of our apartment we have for the second time the indescribably grand, magnificent, overwhelming view. Now the ship comes nearer, it floats over the Leopoldstrasse; magnificently powerful, it rises above the Siegstor (Arch of Triumph). We hear the whizzing of the motors, and now it appears from beyond the Kunstacademie (college of art), flies at the height of the latter's roof, directly towards our house; raises its point towards heaven. Like far-off harmonious chimes sound the whizzing of the motors down to us, and rises to a height of 300 metres. Indescribably, it grasps and touches one like a drama, elegant and majestic; the emotions called forth are inexpressible.'

"And this is only one of his reports. He writes in every letter, on every postal, about this great achievement. I enclose two postals my cousin sent me which may interest you. He also sent several clippings of the most enthusiastic reports of the papers. Can you read German? If so, let me know and I will send them to convince you that your airship gets lots of praise wherever it is seen.

"My cousin is a retired general of the German army. I only mention this so you may be sure he is not a gushing youngster."

When it comes to airships I am beginning to think I am a gushing youngster.

Lady Blanche turned up her nose at my aerial enthusiasm until she read this letter and saw the pictures. She still declares that she will not go up in my airship, but will follow in an automobile and pick up the pieces.

Zeppelin has the right idea. His ship has seventeen balloons, each separated by a sheath of aluminum, like the water-tight compartments in a modern ship. Zeppelin ran into a tree and smashed one of his balloons. He did not even land for repairs, but sailed on as if nothing had happened. The airship will be as safe as the water ship and much safer than the automobile.

Darn the dirt!

Let's get into the air and out of the dust. It will do our souls and bodies good to get away from the earth and out of sight of the cemeteries. This reminds me of a story told by Ed Howe. He was returning from the glorious climate of California, when a little, old man came into the smoking car, spluttering and muttering to himself.

"That doctor was brutal, positively brutal."

"What did he do?"

"Why, he examined me and said that I was old, just old; that was all that ailed me."

The old man sat still awhile, pensive looking out of the window. Presently he exclaimed:

"There's another one of them damned things."

"What things?" asked everybody, as they glanced at the passing scenery.

"Cemeteries! I haven't seen anything but graveyards since that fool doctor made his examination."

Speaking of airships and the science of motion and force. While men are seeking to construct and build, the same thought reversed works in the opposite direction. Hence, we will have the anarchist with his bombs and dynamite trying to destroy everything. It is one of the signs of progress. The mind of man cannot be active in construction without a corresponding activity in destruction. The pendulum swings backwards and forwards.

The entire mental world is being destroyed and reconstructed. Society will be forced to reorganize on a new basis of freedom. There must be a square deal and the game must be played without any trickery and cheating.

It is the age of air, of electricity, of life and liberty. Man is opening new avenues of thought and he is forced to adapt himself to a new environment. Electric light demands aerial vision. We must have better eyes. Aerial navigation is called for new vessels and the quickening of the body. The mental resurrection comes first and the physical is bound to follow in due time.

Death is going to be a thing of the past, and with death will go birth, for they are the same in principle. The new vibrations will bring men and women into regeneration and the resurrection. When we can do away with disease and death the body will be aerial and the mind will be master of its environment of earth, water and air. "Let them have dominion" follows "Let there be light." The one brings the other.

Bear in mind that dominion was promised to man as male and female. This order came after the creation of the mortal man and woman. The mental or immortal men and women are being created. There must be a perfect union of the male and female before power in its fullness will come. Stop fighting each other. Get together. Listen to each other. You are not born of the Spirit until you feel the vibrations of a higher birth. You two, O man and woman, are everything in this universe. You are not only animals, but you are angels. You have a right to dominion and power in every department of being, from the mineral up to the mind.

Study the science of motion and force. Love is not sentiment. God is love. God is not a mere sentiment, an emotion. God is motion and force. Love is a vibration, a movement. Let everything in the universe move in you and move for you.

We are getting there!

And the beauty of the whole thing is that when we get there we will abide forever in the eternal vibrations. The universe

is all right. The only thing we have to do is to open our mental eyes and adjust ourselves to the whole of it. We have been hugging certain parts and fighting other parts of the cosmos. It is all yours and it is all you. Monism is all right and so is Pragmatism. The whole working in a practical way. Intelligence in motion and force.

At the birth of Jesus the angels sang the song of peace on earth and good will to men. That song was prophecy and must be fulfilled. It cannot fail. Peace between men must come, for the science of motion and force will do away with war. The silly mentality of the hour which is building Dreadnoughts and impoverishing the people will give place to common sense and common humanity. The money invested in war would soon beautify the planet and make it fit for immortals.

All these things will come by the evolution and revolution of thought. Man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble. Therefore, he will cease to be born of woman; but both the man and woman will be born of the Spirit. Now the Spirit is the air. The very word means air, and air includes that mysterious force which we call electricity. When Jesus promised that the Spirit should descend on the apostles it came as a rushing, mighty wind and filled them full of fire, so that flames, like forked lightning, came from their lips.

This shows that Spirit is the lightning, the Satanic Goodygoody moral wave. It is the very devil in action. To be born of the Spirit is to be filled full of fire so that it flashes from the eyes, flows from the lips, and vibrates in every atom of the body. The records of human thought are full of these manifestations. Angels who are aerial beings moving through the air. Not flying with wings. That idea of wings is not in the Bible. They are called men, young men in bright apparel.

These aerial beings are men and women mated in eternal marriage. All our little mortal movement is but a symbol and prophecy of real existence. What we call the solid and substantial is really the evanescent and ephemeral. Real existence is aerial and electrical. And the Bible points to this very Air Age into which we are now being born. Ghost stories have been keeping us in the dark where we live an ephemeral life by dodging disease and death. Wipe away your tears and get some lightning into you.

What have we been doing? Worshiping the cross. Weeping over the empty grave of Jesus. He ascended into the air. A cloud received him out of our sight. Better turn your eyes upward. Look into the clear, blue sky. You will find the real man among the clouds. He is aerial. He does not belong to the dust of the earth. When this man raised Lazarus from the dead he ordered the people to remove the grave clothes. "Loose him and let him go!" This is the order.

Turn yourself loose. Let your mind soar into the realms of reality. And, above all, don't be afraid of the lightning.

# CHRISTIAN

## THE FELLOWSHIP.

Mental fellowship!

It is worth more than money.

I have changed my terms back to the one and five dollars per month and omitted the ten and one hundred dollars a month item.

It came to my mind that it would break into the bonds of fellowship to have a certain class taking up too much of my time. I want to be in the bunch. My wife and I have all that we can comfortably do, and we want to stand in with us all without making a money distinction.

There is only us.

There is not a fellowship like this anywhere on earth. No authority outside of the individual, no creed, no constitution and by-laws, no grips, signs or signals. The institution is banished from our brotherhood and we know each other because we know. Why, here is a letter from one of us in London and he calls across the ocean to say that his only light in the darkness comes from this glorious fellowship. All of us give him the right hand of fellowship!

Comradeship! Hail fellow well met! And if you are on Mars, or some other planet, it is the same Silent Word of human kinship. Make money! Yes, yes, make anything you want to make, but above all make your own individual kingdom inside your own skin. Money! Bless you, I own the planet and the whole solar system, when I own myself. His majesty, Yourself! Her Royal Highness, Your own Immortal Self.

God bless Us!

Here is another one of us who is not up in the air, and yet is on his way to Kingdom Come. He is his own boss, his own bishop, and the only thing I have had to do with him for years was just to think and let him catch my thought. You can't put thoughts on paper. They will get cold before they reach the spot. I just think thoughts into your thinker and let them come up into your mind as part of your own thinking. This letter was not news to me. I heard it in the Silence before he put it on paper:

"You struck the right note for me in July CHRISTIAN. I am entering the Kingdom as a child. I have had some trying experiences in the last six months, but I am beginning to see that every day is all right, even if it isn't doing all that I expected right away. My present lessons are in faith and patience and love. I started to play hookey, but now I am back at my lessons again. I am going to practice 'peace and Poise' until I can do them better. The carrying charges on my real estate have begun to worry me a little, but I am learning how to handle them. Now that I have closed up my various transactions for a while, and taken account of stock, I find that we have been increasing our expenditures faster than our income. I am learning how to handle this difficulty now. You see I'm pretty busy on primary class lessons.

"Did I tell you I have made a lot of money? Well, I did. And I shall know how to make more; but I want to learn not to spend so much. And I want to learn the best way to help those who appeal to me for assistance. I haven't learned that yet, but I will. The whole belongs to me. I want to learn how to use it right.

"I see you do not get discouraged because you don't know how to catch trout as well as that country boy with a simple stick and line. I want to learn that kind of thing—not getting discouraged."

Discouraged! Did you ever know the devil to get out of heart and quit? Satan is not a quitter. Cultivate his acquaintance when you feel like life is not worth living. He will put spirit into you and stir you up to your task of being and doing. The funniest letter came to me the other day with these paradoxical words: "Dear old Devil! If it hadn't been for you I would have gone to hell long ago." I laughed at the logic, for it was from a fine brand of womanhood. She is a stately matron with snow white hair.

Satanic Science is opening the eyes of your understanding. It is the science of snap. None of your goody-goody slop from warmed over religion. Sinners, of course we are sinners, but we are not hypocrites. Jesus is the friend of sinners and the foe of hypocrites.

Debt is a burden, but I told this man to hold onto his real estate and pay the margins, for I wanted him to have an anchor. He needed something to hold him down. You know there is a whole world of wisdom in the advice Jesus gave to the disciples when he told them to be as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves. The man who is inspired by the devil (serpent) will keep his eyes wide open to his environment. He will not look up into the skies and fall into a manhole. I did that often until I found my mate; and now I go to her for wisdom. She is full of the devil—and the devil knows.

But she is as harmless as a dove. Now do you get at the practical point in Satanic Science? We had in our theatre "The Servant in the House," a play with Jesus in the title role; and we had "The Devil," a play with Satan in the center of the stage. Both plays were false representations. If they had put a little of each in the other it would have been nearer the truth. The real Jesus is full of the devil (electricity), and the real Satan is a Spirit of God. After that interview with Satan on the mountain of temptation, Jesus went right down from that mountain and did what Satan inspired him to do. Jesus got everything that Satan offered him in the temptation. Power over matter.

Is this turning your thoughts upside down? Yes, but they have been wrong side up. Jesus tells you not to be too good or too bad, but to mix the serpent and the dove in your mentality. This kind of fellowship where you shake hands with the devil and Tom Shelton will keep you from being afraid of God. You will tell God to do unto others as He would have others do unto Him.

Us!

This is perfectly fair, isn't it? You know Josh Billings says that the parents who bring up children in the way they should go ought to go that way themselves two or three times so as to learn the road. As you come into Satanic Science you will find that the devil is simply demanding a square deal all around.

That is a wonderful poem of Job. It seems that the Yahveh God was being de-

ceived by his servant Job, or Job was being self-deceived, which is all the same, and the devil stripped the hypocrite naked and showed him to himself and all the gods in his true colors. It is the play of truth on error and falsehood.

Now there isn't anybody but us in the universe. There are no foreigners, for there is no place for them to come from—there isn't any outside to the universe and we are all inside. So, you see, there is no sense in separation. We had just as well get together and stick together in a mental fellowship and cultivate comradeship.

What a miserable mind we have had with the idea that the devil was not one of us? Then many of us held to the creed that made the devil an exclusive and independent monarch, holding all of us jolly good fellows as his subjects. In many minds the unbaptized infants had to keep out of good society and remain forever with the devil and Tom Walker. But we are all getting out of that thought and the middle walls are breaking down all around us. Oh, we are going some!

Honest and true, don't you feel better over it? You know Mark Twain said that he had rather meet the devil and shake his honest old tail than to meet the whole European Concert. I don't believe he has any tail or hoofs, but I give him the right hand of fellowship and welcome him into the Circle of Christians. Oh, yes, there is a literal hell and a real devil. I have been there often and may have to go again and again to dip my disobedient mind into the lake of fire and brimstone.

But I propose to shake hands with every poor devil I meet on the way and cheer him with a word of comfort. I give the warm grasp of friendship and fellowship to every soul in the universe without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude.

We are all One and I AM the ONE.

Do you get the fundamental principle in fellowship? Then you will make the application of this principle in your own mind. The beginning of this metaphysical movement was in Christian Science. But Christian Science is more exclusive and pharisaical than either the Roman or Greek Catholic Church. It shuts out and shuts off everybody, except those who swear allegiance to one person and one book. All the religious sects are more or less in the same boat. We must get out of that boat or we will find ourselves floundering on the rocks. All such boats are being driven towards the breakers. The human family is coming into human fellowship. There will be no separation between souls. Unionism is making way for individualism.

This is the reason why you are one of us. It gives you a broad fellowship as wide as the universe and as deep as the love of God. Until you can pass through the birth-pains of isolation and come into the vibrations of individualization, you are not fit for the kingdom of God. It is a painful process, but it is much better than to be cramped into a narrow space. Many of you feel the vibrations and know how good it is to get out into the open. Don't tie any strings to yourself. Don't build any fences around your thought. Give the whole universe the hand of fellowship.

## RISING FROM THE DEAD.

"July CHRISTIAN, page 3, column 3, line 10: 'Everything in the universe belongs to you.' Even a full shock of hair belongs to you, Brother Shelton. Why don't you come into possession of your own? It is dodging the issue to try to joke the fact aside. Why did you not meet your correspondent honestly (second column). Do a little vibrating on the outside of your cranium. You may be in touch with all the money on the planet. Why don't you get in touch with the hair? Just a handful."

The above came on a postal card from Chicago. The writer's name was signed to it and I take it as an honest criticism.

Yet the writer does not seem to understand my attitude of mind in this problem of hair growing and the revelation of regeneration. I have been honest and frank and open before you for sixteen years. I'm not trying to run a bluff game and I am not talking to hear myself talk.

If there is no regeneration of the body there is nothing worth while. Life is not worth living unless there is a resurrection from the dead. As you see in the newspapers, the Christian Scientists are trying to keep Mrs. Eddy in the body as long as possible. The thought of regeneration has been raised from the dead. Since the thought of life everlasting has risen from the graveyard of thoughts there is a chance for some one to make the body respond.

Now listen to me. My bald-headed body is not mine. It is a relic of generation. I am almost the exact likeness of my father, including the bald head and other physical peculiarities. That which is born of the flesh is flesh. My father begot me in his own image and after his own likeness. In regeneration I will beget myself after a likeness in my own mind. Generation and regeneration are based on precisely the same principle and are governed by the same laws. In fact, regeneration is just what the word implies—regeneration, to generate again.

The covenant made with Abraham is the foundation of all our thought. It was the covenant of circumcision and had to do with generation, but there was a prophecy of regeneration in this covenant. "In thee and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." Paul tells us that this seed is the Christ, and he also declares that the head of every man is the Christ and the head of the woman is this Christ in man. Manhead is manseed or manhood. Therefore the seed of man is the seed of God, the head of every man is the Christ, and the woman of every man is the Church of Christ.

In generation the man and woman reproduce themselves in their offspring. This is called "the sin of the world" and "the blood of the cross" that the Christ in you is to take away and forgive by the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Spirit.

This covenant of regeneration was made to me by the I AM and is sure to be fulfilled. This promise was not only given to me and mine, but to you and yours over the whole world. This body is the offspring of my father. My wife is the daughter of her father. I came into a bald-headed and consumptive inheritance. My wife has a horror

of getting fat because her father was very fleshy. What are we to do with these relics of generation? Cremate them in the vibrations of the Spirit and beget new bodies by the resurrection of the mind.

I have said you reproduce a likeness of yourself by generation. In regeneration you beget your own body. My wife and I are unfolding into a knowledge of truth and have advanced faster in the past year than in all the preceding years. It was a woman's triumph and a woman's kingdom. I have been as set in my ways and as stubborn as the devil. The wife has slowly but surely gained the mastery of me. I hate to acknowledge it, even here on paper, but I didn't know it all.

How we men do hate to come down off our high horse and let the woman have something to say about things! Boys! let me whisper in your ears, where the girls will not hear it. That high horse we have been riding is a jackass. You know it and I know it, and the women are coming to know it. Why should the woman take the man's name and promise to stick to him in spite of hell and high water? Why should all the property, real and personal, be in the man's name? Why should he carry the purse? There are a hundred such questions which we can't answer except by the braying of that jackass.

The women are going on a strike for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Race suicide may force us into regeneration. The mighty mental movement for a resurrection from the dead is making the whole civilized world look towards women for redemption. Where did you get your body? A woman clothed you with her own flesh and blood. All the human hair was born of woman. All human flesh, blood and bones were born of woman. My friend tells me to come in touch with new hair on my head. I will as soon as I get a new head for the hair.

The devil is getting into the women. Did you ever hear of so much agitation, so many divorces, so universal marital unrest? It is the telepathy of regeneration. Satanic Science is the science of sex. The devil has always been the friend of women. It was the serpent who opened the eyes of the woman and started generation. It is the very same Satan who is now opening the eyes of women and ushering in the revelation of regeneration.

It will resolve itself into a very simple matter of mutual exchange. The woman is dependent on the man for the new begetting, for the head of every man is the Christ. But the man is absolutely dependent on the woman for the new birth. This is not theory with me. I know that I know. It comes up in the long line of unbroken prophecy from the covenant of circumcision. God is not slack concerning his promises. He waits for our unfolding.

Rising from the dead is the regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the real mind.

This resurrection is coming by evolution and in a practical way. Of course there is always revolution along with evolution. The women, instigated by the devil, are now engaged in this revolution. There is actual

war between the men and women and it will grow fiercer and hotter. Both men and women are playing the devil with established customs and notions. And both sides in the controversy will make mistakes and do foolish things. In the final wind-up of the war there will be peace and the inauguration of the Electric or Air Age.

There are no words made yet for the expression of these thoughts. The apostles and prophets have only given hints of the mighty movement. It will be very simple when demonstrated, and it takes real, practical demonstration. Love is not all sentiment. It is practical. The vibrations of the Spirit are full of wisdom, righteousness and redemption. I expected to have the whole thing demonstrated and over long ago. I had an idea I could work the change in conditions by a declaration of my own will. There was a woman's will to consider.

I did not consider it. In my vanity I tried to ride over her will and show her that I was the boss in this business of demonstrating immortality in the flesh. She has stood her ground while holding onto my kite. And this proves that your zodiac mates do not always mate. My wife is the positive pole of the Earth—born May 1st—while I am the opposite, the positive pole of the Air—born June 13th. She is absolutely essential to my salvation and was sent to me by the Spirit as the angel of the covenant. The covenant was made with me years before I heard of her.

There is a good story which illustrates the difference between my Taurus wife and my Gemini self. A noted clergyman had received a call to a rich and fashionable church in a great city. The reporters called to get an interview and to know whether the reverend gentleman would accept the call. They were met at the door by the little daughter of the house.

"Where is your father?" asked the reporter.

"Papa is upstairs, praying for light about accepting the call," said the little miss.

"Well, where is your mother?"

"Mama is downstairs, packing the trunks."

The practical woman had already made up her mind. She did not have to bother God.

Just as soon as I demonstrate a proposition to my practical mate she begins to pack her trunk for Kingdom Come. It is all right now, and I like her for it, but my! how it did rattle me at first when she would not listen to my fine-spun theories and sermons on regeneration and the new life. She is all right. The new life must speak for itself in new words.

There must be and will be an entirely new body. Every atom will be new. Old things will pass away and all things will become new—and keep on being renewed. It is a mental regeneration followed by physical perfection. The new mind is absolutely essential before you can have a new body. There are no immortal jackasses and you had just as well begin to refine your mind.

There is plenty of stuff out of which to grow hair and hides when the new mind begins to rise from the dead.

I AM the resurrection and the life.

SATANIC SCIENCE.

THE LIAR.

"Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord. And the Lord said unto Satan, From whence comest thou?"

And Satan answered the Lord, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

And the Lord said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, and there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? and still he holdeth fast his integrity, although thou movedst me against him, to destroy him without cause.

And Satan answered the Lord, and said, Skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life. But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.

And the Lord said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life.

So went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown. And he took him a potsherd to scrape himself withal; and he sat down among the ashes."—*Job*.

"And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord: I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. And the Lord said, Who shall persuade Ahab, that he may go up and fall at Ramothgilead? And one said on this manner, and another said on that manner. And there came forth a spirit, and stood before the Lord, and said, I will persuade him. And the Lord said unto him, Wherewith? And he said, I will go forth, and I will be a lying spirit in the mouth of all his prophets. And he said, Thou shalt persuade him and prevail also: go forth and do so. Now, therefore, behold, the Lord hath put a lying spirit in the mouth of all these thy prophets, and the Lord hath spoken evil concerning thee."—*I Kings*.

"Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar and the father of it. And because I tell you the truth, ye believe me not. Which of you convinceth me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me? He that is of God heareth God's words: ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God."—*Jesus*.

Somebody lied to me.

There is no doubt of it. Somebody lied to you. You have even lied to yourself. I suspect that you tell more lies to yourself than anybody ever tells to you. Where did the lie originate? Who started it? Jesus says that the devil is the father of it. Then there must be a purpose in it. A lie could not originate in this universe without a purpose. If the devil started the lie he was told to do it. He got his authority from headquarters. He is one of us. If we want any lying done the liar is appointed and given authority. The devil is the official liar. It is his business to call in question every statement of truth. He is the adversary. It is the business of the adversary to reply to the advocate. It takes the positive and negative statements to make the

whole truth. It is said that a half truth is the worst form of a lie. It conceals half of the truth.

In our world of thought we have been concealing one-half of the truth. We have been looking upon the devil as a liar just for the sake of lying. He lies for the truth. It may sound paradoxical, but all truth comes to us through the paradox. There could have been no understanding of the light if it had not been for the darkness. If the devil had not entered into man he would have remained a naked fool. He did not have sense enough to pin fig leaves together for a garment. The devil opened his eyes. He began to think. Thought led him to clothe his body. He kept on thinking and built himself a house. He went right on building until he is ready to invent an airship. It is all the work of the devil. How many lies will the devil have to tell us before we begin to learn the truth? The whole history of humanity is the onward march of the liar. Step by step he has advanced from a Nobody to a Somebody by listening to the liars. This is the way he is made to know the truth. Only the truth can set you free, the lie is nothing. It is the absence of truth. It is the negative side of the truth.

Where did the lie originate? If we are to believe the Bible it originated in God. I believe the Bible. God is all and in all. Nothing comes into this universe without the sanction of God. I have quoted from the book of Job. It is said to be the oldest writing in the world. The introduction to this wonderful poem tells of a council of the gods. You remember in the preceding chapter how a congress of the gods determined to make man. This is another congress of the same kind. Man is not made. He is only in the making. The sons of God came before Yahveh God. Satan came also and was the only one with whom Yahveh held council. It seems that Satan, as I have said, was the premier, the prime minister. He also represents the earth in the councils of the gods. He reported that he had been walking up and down in the earth. Yahveh calls his attention to Job and declares that Job is a perfect man. The devil questions the perfection of Job.

Yahveh gives Satan authority to test Job. All authority in the universe is centered in the Word. Yahveh is the Word of God. He is the I AM that I AM of the universe. Therefore, all authority is in the Word. If there is a lie in the universe it must be spoken in words. No one can speak in words without authority from the Word. Therefore, no matter what you say, you have the authority of the Word. Satan has authority from the Word to test Job. Did he injure Job? The best friend that Job ever had was the devil. He had thrown around himself a robe of self-righteousness. The devil stripped him naked and made him see the truth. There is nothing more wonderful in literature than this poem of Job. It is in accord with the whole Bible, for the Scripture cannot be broken. It is one whole record of mental unfoldment. There is no truth in mortality. It is all a lie. It was intended to be a lie. There is

no mistake about it. The plans of the Almighty have not been upset.

The devil is an eyeopener. Satanic science is sight. He is the one who makes us see the truth. He strips the robe of mortality from the real man. The devil is one of US who is making men. The US in the beginning issued orders that man should be made in the image and after the likeness of God. Yahveh began the work and Satan is finishing it. This is the way Job talks after he had passed through the fires of hell:

"Then Job answered the Lord, and said, I know that thou canst do everything, And that no thought Can be withholden from thee. Who is he that hideth counsel Without knowledge? Therefore, have I uttered That I understood not; Things too wonderful for me, Which I knew not. Hear, I beseech thee, and I will speak: I will demand of thee, And declare thou unto me, I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: But now mine eye seeth thee. Wherefore I abhor myself, And repent in dust and ashes."

He got right out of the ashes. There was nothing more for him to do than to stand on his feet and receive the blessings of Yahveh. The devil had finished his work and made a man of Job. He lived in health, happiness and prosperity for one hundred and forty years. This is the poem and the parable of regeneration and the new life. It is the work of the devil acting under the authority of the Word. Why do our religious teachers lose sight of the work done under the authority of Yahveh? They ignore the messenger. How could the messenger go forth without orders? He was a preacher of righteousness. He was doing for Job the very thing that Yahveh wanted him to do. Did you think the devil was a loose god running wild in the world? This is the old thought of religion. It must give place to the truth. The devil is a messenger of Yahveh. He is doing the will of God. It is God who worketh in us to will and to do his pleasure. There isn't any other mind in the universe to work in us. Any other thought turns the world into a lunatic asylum. Minds running wild without any balance wheel. This would make an unbalanced universe.

Study the Scriptures. You can never get at the truth by saying over and over what some dead man has said. Simply because somebody said that so and so was so is no proof that it is so. The truth works. It is practical. How does the lie work? It keeps you all the time in doubt and fear. It upsets the minds of men. It is intended to upset the minds of men. The liar goes forth testing the truth. You will keep on living in a world of mortality until you learn that truth will make you free. Now what is truth? The whole Word is the truth. Half of the Word is a lie, no matter who speaks it. The very last title of Yahveh, given in the Bible, is a new name called THE WORD OF GOD. God and the Word are one. God is one and the Word is one. You thought we lived in Babylon, but we don't. Babylon is the city of con-

fusion. We live in the Holy City, where God is the only light.

There is only the Word.

How could it be otherwise? There could not be a universe with more than one Word. It would be a diverse. It would soon destroy itself. Therefore, I say unto you that all the words that have ever been spoken spring forth from the Word. The whole truth is to know that only God can speak. There is no other Voice in the universe. Jesus, speaking by the Word, said: "All power in heaven and on earth is given unto me." Of course all power in heaven and on earth is in the Word. Thought rules the universe. The universe has a mind of its own. No other mind can exist. It is utterly impossible for any other mind to exist in the universe. Are you strong enough to receive this wonderful statement? All there is in the universe is in you, else you could not be in the universe. This is being made in the image and after the likeness of God. You find rest to your soul, peace comes to your mind. You know that your thought is the thought of the Almighty and that your mind is in conjunction with the Mind. This thought is clearly taught in the parable of the vine and the branches. "I AM the vine and ye are the branches." It is the wholeness of the whole. Unity in principle; plurality in expression. I AM the way and the truth and the life. I AM the first and the last, the beginning and the end. I AM he who was and is and is to be, the Almighty.

Now you may read that second quotation heading this chapter. The prophet, in vision, saw another congress of the gods. Yahveh is in the midst and asks questions about the disobedient king of Israel. A spirit steps forth and settles the controversy. This Spirit is the same Satan that was present when Job was under discussion. He said he would go and be a lying spirit in the mouth of the false prophets. These men were untrue to their trust. They were liars. Not one of them was a real prophet. Hence, the work of Satan was to make them speak lies in order that the truth might triumph. Who caused this lying in the false prophets? Who gave permission to this spirit to carry out his plan of campaign? He could not have gone of his own accord. No man in the universe acts on his own will. No spirit in the universe can act on his own authority. There is only the Authority of the Word. What becomes of the free will? There isn't any such thing in the universe. There couldn't be. In the very nature of the universe there is one Will. You had just as well stop all of that controversy about free will. It does not exist. You get your authority from the Word and you act by the will of that Word. Are we mere automatons? Not a bit of it. We are sons of God, and therefore willing to obey the Will. In our mortal unfoldment we are being made into the likeness of God. We are being created in the image of the gods. The gods are under the authority of the Word. As we come into Godhood we begin to shed the cloak of mortality. We stand forth as the children of Light.

This messenger of Yahveh was sent forth with authority from the Word. Therefore,

being a lying spirit in the mouth of the prophets, the false prophets, was by authority. How could the messenger of the Word speak without authority from the Word? His lies were the truth. Now does this tangle up your mind? Then you had better go back and learn the first principles of being. The principle of being is the Truth. Truth cannot be without being the whole of being. A lie then is the negative side of truth. It is the darkness. I must repeat these sayings over and over in order to fix them in your mind. We have been looking at good and evil as if they grew on different trees. There is only one tree of knowledge. There were not two trees, one good and the other evil. It was one tree and one kind of fruit. This fruit was not all sweet. It was sweet and tart. But these elements were all in the same fruit. Man ate of the tree of knowledge. It is called the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. You had better turn that pole end for end once more. It is well for your mind to be polarized in the truth. There is only one tree.

All is good.

Then what are we doing in mortality? Is mortality good? It certainly is or it could not be. Does nature speak the truth? She is full of lies. There is nothing so deceiving as what we call nature. I said she, for matter is the mother. It is not the real mother, for it does not bring forth reality. That which is begotten of the spirit is spirit, and that which is begotten of the flesh is flesh. Matter is forever bringing forth forms of life. Spirit impregnates matter with life. This impregnated life clothes itself with forms and comes forth into the objective. It is all a lie. It was never intended for anything but a lie. Nature is a great liar. Look at that earthquake in Sicily. Nature was smiling her sweetest smile. The day closed in the glory of sunshine. The streets were filled with happy life. Men, women and children retired to their beds in perfect confidence. Their minds were at rest and their souls in the full enjoyment of life. During their slumber the earth slips a cog. Thousands and thousands are buried beneath the ruins of their own homes. Nature was no respecter of persons. Infants and children were buried along with the thieves and murderers. This is only one instance of nature's false promises. These people were lifting up their hands in prayer.

The religionist asks the question: How could a good God let the earthquake and the tidal wave kill so many people? He has no answer. He calls it the providence of God. Satanic Science can give you an answer, for the devil knows. It is said that the devil has power over death. Then he was given that power by the Word. If he has power over death he also controls disease. Disease is but death on its way. The devil is a liar and the father of it. Then disease and death must be lies. This is your answer. The whole of mortality is unreal. The earth itself is in a state of formation. It is not yet finished. Man is also being made and is not yet a Man. Therefore the whole of mortal life is for a day and an hour. It is transient. The passing of mortal life is nothing more than shadows. They come and they go. There is no reality in it. This

lesson was taught to Job. Jesus proved that death was not real. Therefore the Word destroys the impermanent and transient in order to make way for the truth.

All men are liars. It is as natural to lie as it is to eat. Women are expert liars. You remember that lawyer in Chicago who raised a row by declaring that women were not competent witnesses? They told a thing the way they felt like it ought to be. It is all right. Nature is true to herself. She knows her own business. There could be no unfoldment of the truth without a lie. This is clear to any mind that will take the trouble to look into satanic science. We make a religion out of the truth and then lie about it. Our whole social life is founded in mortality. Mortality is a liar. Disease is a lie. Death is a lie. No wonder that we live and move in lies.

I said in a previous chapter that the devil was proving modern marriage to be a failure. He is proving it to be a lie. Now you know that marriage is not a failure. It is eternal. Man is generated on the earth as twin spirits, male and female. The doctrine of soul mates is scientific. The word "affinity" has been abused, but the thought is the truth. Now the devil is showing us the shadow in order to reveal the substance. This unrest in the family life is working out the real life. It is bringing us into the liberty of the sons of God. There is no bondage in the truth. There is no disease in the truth. There is no death in the truth. Men and women will come into the real marriage relationship. This is the way to regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind. The twin in one flesh will bring forth immortality. Death will be swallowed up in victory. Life will be an eternal honeymoon. All the so-called evils that you see in the world are good. Your liar is learning the truth. It is the only Way. Why, then, should we get excited over the matter? Why should we go shouting and screeching over sin? There could not be any sin in the universe without authority. You know there is only one Authority? Sin is good, else it could not be.

There is nothing wrong with the universe. We are crying our eyes out over lies. Disease lives on lies. It cannot stand in the truth. Death reigns through lies and the truth will set you free. We are in mental misery over all of these lies. There is a regeneration of the body by a resurrection of the mind. The real mind is the truth. It is buried under mortality. It comes forth into the light and is recognized as a son of God. Thank God for the devil! He is sent into this world to prove that mortality is a fraud. He is sent here to open our eyes to the truth of being. Do you know a single wrong in this world that is not founded in a lie? Now who is going to tell us the truth? You may rest assured that the Word has a messenger who can deliver the goods. This messenger is Satan. It is his business to fulfill our desires. Pain and suffering and sorrows are awakens. It is the road to perfection. It is said that Jesus Christ was made perfect through suffering. If perfection comes through suffering, then suffering is good. What we are being made is perfection. The image and likeness of God is perfection. It represents the real. It is the real. The great liar, then, is a messenger of the truth. Let us welcome this messenger in the light of science. Science is the whole truth. It is both sides of the shield. It is the Yea and the Nay of existence. It is both ends of the pole. It is the whole pole.



# FELLOWSHIP

Us!

Are you one of us?

If so you are us.

Each one of us is us.

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

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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.

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