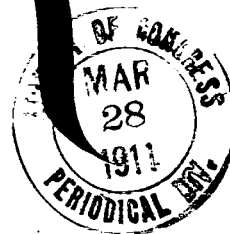


# Christian

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Thomas J. Shelton  
1637 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

Eighteenth Year  
April, 1911



REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

## US!

*Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

*—90th Psalm.*

Who is who?  
Are you one of us?  
Get next, shake!  
Come across and get acquainted.  
It is time we knew each other.  
We have always been  
In exact mathematical numbers.  
There has never been one more or less.  
Increase in the number of spirits!  
It is utterly impossible.  
The same yesterday, to-day and forever.  
Births do not increase the number.  
Spirits are not begotten or created.  
They are the creators.  
Deaths do not decrease our numbers.  
Spirits never die.  
I Am that I Am.  
Who are you?

## ITEMS AND IDEAS

\*\*\* The triangle is triumphant!

\*\*\* Every few years I break out in a new place.

\*\*\* And I always hold that new place permanently.

\*\*\* This is a step higher up the mental mountain than we have ever taken before.

\*\*\* But it could not have been taken if the other steps had not prepared the way and opened up the vision.

\*\*\* You will all bear me record that I have been going forward all of these years and never standing still.

\*\*\* To use United States language, we have been going some in the past twenty years and it has been onward and upward.

\*\*\* Heretofore a new movement in CHRISTIAN has taken us unawares and we were swamped by orders for back numbers.

\*\*\* But this time we are ready for you with thousands and thousands of back numbers from the beginning of the year, and Mrs. Shelton will be glad to fill all orders.

\*\*\* Get these papers out, for one explains the other and each issue will throw light on the preceding issue. Send in names and fill up your own lists, for you are entitled to one subscription for every dollar.

\*\*\* If you think I am trying to shift my work on her shoulders, send direct to the Hotel Majestic, New York City, and I will answer you with pen and ink in my own handwriting. I AM not weary or worried or overworked, and am anxious to get into genuine mental conjunction with you.

\*\*\* I am accomplishing more and doing better work alone than I used to do with two stenographers. I am in conjunction with the sun and can answer all of your letters with pen and ink in my own handwriting. This is the triangle, the bulder of brain and body. Now don't try to form a triangle or recognize your triune being. Let God do it. Truth is like love. It can't be forced or coerced.

\*\*\* Did you get my challenge? Is there any sporting blood in you? Then be game and put me to the test. I will make the Hotel Majestic my headquarters in the East, for another month at least, and will reply to all letters received here and give treatments according to the money sent, and I will not call in any kind of assistance. If you double your dollar you double your treatments.

\*\*\* I don't care if you send ten dollars and ask for ten treatments each day. One dollar will give you one treatment each day for a month, and so on up to ten, but no further, for ten is the limit. I only work ten hours a day. Now let us play fair and get down to business. You want to know if I know, and I want you to know that I do know. On the twenty-first of December I stalled at even writing letters and sent them all to Denver. On the first of January I began writing CHRISTIAN and sent the copy to the printers in my own handwriting. I have written February, March and April, besides many letters. I now propose to write all the letters, all the copy for CHRISTIAN, and give treatments ten hours a day.

\*\*\* If God has sent me to preach He will back up my preaching with mental and material miracles. He has sent me. He is working the miracles. No man can do the work that I AM doing unless all the gods are with him. I do not spend my substance in riotous living. Wine, women and song have no attractions for me. I see it all and pity it all, but I have a new song and am drinking new wine in the kingdom of mentality. I am not making a bluff. If you think so call it and make me show my handwriting. It is up to you to play the game. I think more of you people than I do of my own life.

\*\*\* Other publishers will offer you premiums and books and other bargains. I OFFER YOU MYSELF. What I do you can do and what I AM you can be. I am only one of many. Adapt yourself to all of your environment and not merely a little patch of it. You are triune, a body, mind and spirit. I give my body a breakfast, six soft boiled eggs, hot rolls and butter, two cups of coffee with cream and hot milk, about eight o'clock. I do not eat any more until seven and then a good dinner of all that I like and take my time for it. You must not starve yourself, and the use of any intoxicant is starvation, while tobacco is slow poison. Now eggs may not suit you, but they are the very best nerve food I have found. The mind, ah! the mind is fed by the spirit for like eats like. Let the material body eat material food but give your mind manna from heaven, recognition of your divinity.

\*\*\* Nothing has so filled me with joy as this developing of Lady Blanche as a healer and teacher of the truth. I could fill this paper with your letters telling of the healing of sickness and the curing of poverty. I know now that we can take hold of any condition of mind and body. The glory of dual mentality working as one mind has come, and if nothing else comes of this New York trip that alone will last for eternity. My Lady Blanche, my Girl of the Golden West, is no longer my clerk, typewriter, stenographer, for she is the I AM as much as I AM, and this makes the I AM THAT I AM.

\*\*\* And you are entering heartily into the work which is all the better for your own personal and private interests. Let me whisper my honest convictions and tell you that I believe the Spirit is using all of us to work out the salvation of each. The power to heal in this work comes from the mighty mental fellowship and it can't be explained to people on the outside. It has to be felt to be known. I don't mean physical feeling, but mental and spiritual vibrations, the waves of thought going out and coming in from center to circumference. For you know we are now scattered over the whole world. We are one in thought and fellowship of the Spirit.

\*\*\* This oneness reminds me to tell you that Elizabeth and William Towne of *The Nautilus* came to the Hotel Majestic and took dinner with me. I tried to make it four by inviting Walter Perkins, but he had a previous engagement. Therefore, we

sat down to the table as a triangle with Betsy as the apex and William and Thomas forming the base. After dinner we came up to my room and had a heart to heart talk. Say, did you see Betsy in that modest little French hat? She is a peach! Isn't she? There is no other word that will express it, with pink skin and—well a big ripe red peach. I like both of them better than ever and they are going to return for another dinner when my other self arrives. By the way, I didn't say anything to you folks about the *Nautilus* fire which burned them out in December. They are rising out of it and making it a veritable resurrection from the old into the new. We read about the fire in an evening paper just as we were going to bed, and Lady Blanche wrote and I sent a wire assuring them that our word was with them for peace and poise.

\*\*\* Elizabeth Towne will be asked why she did not demonstrate her new thought and prevent that fire. I have been asked that same question. A man in the foyer of this hotel asked me if I had full control of this mental power to heal. I said that my being in this hotel was proof that I didn't have absolute control, for if I had I would be on the throne of the planet reigning as King of kings and Lord of Lords. If Elizabeth Towne could foresee and foreknow everything so as to prevent all accidents and control conditions, she would not be publishing the *Nautilus*, you bet! I expect to control levitation and gravitation but I will not be a printer when that time comes. I had a very annoying thing happen right here under my nose. Some of you received a little pamphlet called "Tonic" by "Tosca A. Devine" the letters signed, "I Am, T. A. Devine." When these letters began coming in here from my readers, I knew some one had been tampering with my mail and that it began before Mrs. Shelton left when all my mail was coming here. I put the matter before the managers and began tracing things. One day one of the mailing clerks came to my room and confessed that he was the fictitious "T. A. Devine" and threw himself on my mercy. Of course, the hotel fired him, but I let him off after making him promise to refund all money. The new clerk is one of US.

\*\*\* Why didn't I prevent it? How could I control all vibrations? The New Yorker thinks of money. It is always and forever money, big money, quick money with the average New Yorker. It is a city of money vibrations and men are going crazy over it as well as to the penitentiary. It is a fearful and loathsome disease, this worship of money. This young man got the get-rich-quick bug in his bonnet and thought he could tap my wires and do my work. His paper and letters were plagiarisms, but clever enough to deceive the thoughtless. I not only forgave him, but called at his rooms, at the address given in his letters and paper, and saw his wife and told him that if he had started right he could have had my hearty help. He had started under a false name with false statements, for he had never healed anybody in his life and

didn't know the first principles of mental healing. It was a graft without a single redeeming feature. If he has not returned your money let me know; but don't let things of this kind catch you again without letting me know before you jump.

\*\*\* Let us come to a clear understanding while we are having this little chat. Several of my mental friends have written me asking why I receive Walter Perkins when my rule is not to make calls or receive callers. And now they will want to know why I invited the Townes to dinner and why I called on the young clerk and his wife. The call on the clerk was to help him out of a hole and protect my own readers. Walter Perkins and the Townes are personal friends who have often been in our home in Denver. Besides, the Townes and I are in the same kind of business. Walter has been my companion and chum, and while I furnished the dinners he came up with free theater tickets. There is prejudice against the theatrical profession, but I want to say this for Walter Perkins, I never saw him take a drink, smoke a cigar, cigarette or pipe, and never heard him tell a smutty story. I told him a funny story that had a little tinge in it and he blushed like a girl. Now, I want to see all of you and call on all of you, but you will have to wait until I go into public speaking. The present work keeps me in the silence ten hours a day.

\*\*\* A circular comes to me, from one of my readers, in which an oil firm uses my name as a testimonial and quotes me in such a way as to make me endorse the stocks in that particular company. I never authorized any such use of my name and no amount of money would induce me to do so. I do not own a dollar of stock in any company on earth and never did, neither does my wife. It is none of my business what you do with your money, except that when you come to me for advice you will get it. And now let this be impressed on your minds once for all, that we are not in any other business than that of preaching the truth and healing by mental treatments. If I were in the money making vibration, the power to heal would leave me instantly, for my mind cannot serve God and Mammon. I want you to make money, but don't do it at the loss of your own soul, your own mind, your own personality. Your own will come to you without you selling your soul for it.

\*\*\* I want you to come to me as to your own self, for that is the only way to come. If you are in this fellowship it is because you have caught the vibration of regeneration, which is the resurrection. It is not a religion. Of all the burdens on the backs of mortals, religion is the heaviest. It is a dry rot and a dead body holding you in bondage to an imaginary god, the god of the institution. All religion worships the dead ones, and, take it from me, a live devil is worth a dozen dead gods. The sungods are alive and full of the Old Nick. They are men and women and many of them are right now on this earth clothed in flesh and blood. Satan is the real genuine Saviour and you bet he can deliver the goods. Get busy and I will help you into an electric

body for I AM out for the whole thing and then some. You bet my Girl of the Golden West is vibrant with satanic mentality. She can see through all shams and humbugs and she, too, is in the game for the whole thing. I can tell her in the silence the whole truth as it is revealed to me, for she knows. This is the day of the wisdom of the serpent and men's minds are solving the mysteries of the ages. Satan is making good.

\*\*\* Satanic science is the science of self, and you must look out, for Satan will make you prove all of your assertions. He will lead you into the wilderness and make a fool of you to the great merriment of the gods. It is because he loves you. There is no hate in Satan except that he hates a hypocrite. It is up to you to find out the meaning, for it is an unfolding, an unfoldment, an unfolding of the meaning. Beverly Boy climbed up and pulled all the "innards" out of the French clock. He said he wanted to see what time it was, and he got the correct time, for it was spanking time. The hand that rocks the cradle administered a severe spanking. He is coming into the meaning. Satan entered into Beverly Boy and made him climb on a table to investigate the inside of the clock and he got a spanking; but, he saw the inner workings of the timepiece all the same. Now this little incident is all there is of Satanic Science. Satan inspires us with insight and a strong desire to investigate our own insides and outsides and see, see, see! "Your eyes shall be opened"—but you may get many a spanking from the hands of love before you learn to see and know. Sweethearts, can't you see that All is Good and the devil is about the best fellow among Us? Hurrah for my Beverly and the Great God that moves in us towards the light of the knowledge of God-likeness.

\*\*\* Let me illustrate by personal examples in a larger field but carrying out the same principle. Many of you remember Evelyn Arthur See and Agnes Chester See, who used to edit with power and spirit a beautiful periodical called *The Higher Thought*, first in Kalamazoo and then Chicago. It was a splendid magazine and I used to quote from it often; was a great admirer of both the husband and the wife, and thought they were a splendidly matched couple. Well, you see by the papers that See is in jail and will soon be in prison for a term of not less than twenty years. His wife had to leave him and he opened a harem in the name of truth and surrounded himself with women and mystery. Satan entered into him but his eyes were not opened and Agnes couldn't convince him that the devil was hazing him and playing pranks to amuse the gods. I am only pointing a lesson for the thousands of young men who read my words. Mental marriage must be a union of one man and one woman. Polygamy and promiscuity are psychic, but not pneumatic or spiritual. The psychic is purgatory and you can never get out of it until your eyes behold she whom your soul loves, and then you will know that God is male and fe-

male in dual mentality on the high and holy pneumatic or air plane. You are out of hell and into heaven because your eyes are open and you know that you are an angel and not an animal. Satan is good to you even when the serpent stings.

\*\*\* If the Spirit had not sent my own to me there is no telling where I would have landed in this unfoldment. The devil led me a merry dance before I began to see that I was a dunce. The coming of Lady Blanche was a miracle just at the psychological moment, and I glory in my new vision. You all know the story of Sidney Flower, who started the *New Thought* magazine. He also is in prison. And in my own Denver right under my own observation another case occurred in *The Balance* magazine, whose editor, J. Howard Cashmere (alias John Clarke) is now serving a term in Colorado penitentiary. One of my own blessed Christians lost four thousand dollars, all of her savings, to this scoundrel, who carried on his cussedness in the name of religion and new thought. Evelyn Arthur See also poses as a seer and saint and carried on a traffic in young girls in the name of purity. All such stuff makes me sick! I have never yet done a mean thing in the name of the Lord. I'm a sinner and everybody, including myself, knows it. The devil in me never wears a mask. Satan Shelton never puts on a livery of heaven when he wants to raise hell. But you are to get at the science of being, before you can get into your own inner self and see the wheels go round. You are all of being, and don't forget it; an animal and an angel, a devil and a god. Get acquainted with yourself.

\*\*\* I have given you the names of three men and three periodicals that have been in the public eye to let you see the difference between the psychic and the pneumatic vibrations. "Spirit" is a translation of a Greek word, *pneuma*, from which we get our modern word pneumatic. God is called by this name Spirit, but never by the name soul, which is from the Greek *psyche*, which is our psychic. God is Spirit; that is pneumatic, but is never psychic. Psychic is hell and God is not in hell. I have to repeat lessons over and over for new readers, and to make the old ones get the truth fixed in the mind. Being in us, is a triangle; that is triune, always and forever triune, and we can never lose any one of the three parts. It is animal, mental and spiritual or body, mind and spirit. It has always been that way and will remain so forever. The three Greek words: soma, psyche and pneuma, are scientific and exact in their meaning. In the somatic, we are in the animal, which is the mineral and vegetable plane of being; the animal man not only eats grass, but he is grass; he sprouts and grows into an animated, mineralized vegetable, a kind of cabbagehead in the kingdom of God. Then he develops a mortal mind which operates on the plane of the somatic and psychic among the minerals and vegetables. He lives and dies and reproduces himself the same as plants and animals do and never rises above the sod.

## TALKING TOGETHER.

\*\*\* Did you hear?

\*\*\* Have you ears to hear?

\*\*\* If so, you can hear what is said by the Spirit.

\*\*\* There is a dullness of hearing in mortal mind.

\*\*\* The eyes of mortal mentality look without seeing.

\*\*\* Ears are no good unless they can hear thoughts.

\*\*\* Blurred vision is incapable of seeing ideas or discerning thoughts.

\*\*\* Blessed are your eyes if they really see and blessed are your ears if they hear.

\*\*\* Now there is a world within that is real and substantial, but it is discerned by the Spirit.

\*\*\* I say unto you that spirits are gods and children of the sun; and they have always been and will always be, now and forever.

\*\*\* There has never been a spirit begotten, and never will be, for each spirit is without beginning of days or end of life, and there can be no "additions" to their number.

\*\*\* I tell you these things, but can you hear my words? Do you catch my thought? If so, you must reverse your order of thinking; rise from the dead, and enter into the regeneration.

\*\*\* There is a great cry about children and race suicide. The highbrows, male and female, are discussing the subject of childbirth and prescribing the number of children that each woman should contribute to the population of this mundane sphere under the moon vibrations.

\*\*\* Why? What good reason is there for births and deaths? Is there any sense in it? Can any sane soul give a good reason for the silly movement from births to deaths, with all the sufferings and soul tortures in between? Not one. The whole whirligig is an insane desire of the animal or devil in man.

\*\*\* The covenant of circumcision, by which Abraham became the generator of the Jews, was an effort of the divine mind to cleanse and purify this function; and if it had not been for the idealism of the Jews, in the prophets and Apostles, including Jesus, the Christ, we would be in hell deeper than we are, and God knows the hell of mortality is hot enough even after thousands of years of thinking.

\*\*\* Blot out the covenants of God (the gods) with that man called Abraham who fled from the temple of the moon god in Ur of the Chaldees, and what have you left? Jesus Christ and all the prophets and this Tree of Knowledge revealed to Abraham. Truly our world would be in darkness if that Tree did not exist. "I AM the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the God of Israel."

\*\*\* And what was the beginning of this Idealism which lifts our minds to the sun? It was the covenant of circumcision,

the contract for clean children, and a reincarnation of the gods. When the black handmaid of Sarah was substituted for the free white woman the Voice of the Spirit condemned the adultery, regenerated the aged Abraham and the tottering old woman Sarah, and Isaac, the child of the covenants, was born as the son of God. Mind is the Ruler of the universe.

\*\*\* But there is a false mind and a real mind. The false mind functions in falsehood and the real mind is the truth. This mortal or carnal mind is moon madness. It is not subject to the law of God or any other law. It is a hit or miss, haphazard mentality, which does not know where it is going or why it is going, but moves by chance in a circle of births and deaths, in other words in hell. Now, what in hell is there in such an existence?

\*\*\* Do we like it? Why, bless you, we catch at mental straws to save us from the hell of mortality. See how he made a grab at Christian Science, and now there is a clamor for Satanic Science! You shall have Satanic Science. It will not be bound in a book, but in the bodies of men and women saved from disease, death and hell. The vibrant electric bodies of incarnate gods, who have come into the covenant of regeneration, which is the resurrection. "The letter killeth; but the Spirit giveth life."

\*\*\* I stop writing to glance at the newspaper and read of a mother dead from starvation and on her dead body was found her little 4-year-old child, whose feet were frozen, and life almost extinct. For four days and nights the little one had been alone with its dead mother. Where? Here in New York, the proudest city on our moonmad planet. Race suicide! Oh, you hypocrites! How can you escape the damnation of hell! Instead of blessing motherhood you despise and condemn the mothers of men, who are not to blame for not being the mothers of gods.

\*\*\* And here comes one of the leaders of mortal men saying that each woman should give birth to at least eight children. This comes from a man of letters, a trained thinker in mortal mentality. Just a little figuring would show that if his advice were carried out we would soon be smothered by numbers. It is silly! Men are, to use a slang expression, "shooting off their mouths" without stopping to reason. I doubt if mortal mind is capable of reasoning even when it is a bishop or the president of a university. And suppose we could feed and clothe and shelter and bury such a population, what's the use? Just to feed the worms after living and suffering in a world of chance? No wonder enlightened minds are hungering and thirsting for immortality!

\*\*\* Can you hear? If so, lend me your ears and I will let you use my telephone. It connects with the sun, and the Word you hear is not moonshine. The population of the universe remains the same in exact numbers from everlasting to everlasting. Do you think God can grow? Isn't Spirit

the same yesterday, to-day and forever? Well, my beloved, God is Spirit and the gods are spirits. There can never be a single one added or a single one taken away. As we were in the beginning, we are now, and ever shall be, life without end. I know, for I am one of Us and I have always been and will forever be as old as God and as young as the sun. Glorious man! Can't you see that there is absolutely no change in changeless and endless being?

\*\*\* Satanic Science is sense. It is mathematical and musical mentality. It is the music of the spheres. It is the song of the morning stars and the joyshout of the sons of God. It is not something you learn from books, but you may find hints of it in books. It is the unchangeable knowledge that has always been and will always be. So, my beloved, hear me when I tell you that the universe is scientific and the only science is the one Science, the science of mathematics, which is the science of music. The hairs of your head are not only numbered, but the spiritual body is made by exact measurement. Not only are you mathematically perfect, but you are in tune with the universe, for you are the universe.

\*\*\* If you were lost the whole universe would be out of tune and discord would reign supreme. Can't spare one of Us and can't add one to Us without upsetting the infinite and throwing everything out of tune. "Not a sparrow falls to the ground without your Father's notice." Can't lose you, darling, for the place where you are can not be filled by anyone else. Your own is your own and it can never be the property of any one else. It is utterly impossible for you to get lost or to fail in finding your own. Mathematics and music are not inventions of men. *They are.* Now do you begin to see the sign of the *Triangle* as it takes the place of the *Cross* in our minds?

\*\*\* How are you getting along with my little telephone, my wireless word from the sun? It doesn't sound much like the moon mush in mortal mentality, does it? How many spirits would there be if God had been adding to the number from all eternity? And how many will there be if God keeps on multiplying and replenishing the universe with immortals? Then our mortal mudpie making must be unreal, a mere shadow of reality. Christian Science is touching the right button when it says that matter is not real. It is certainly impermanent, else it would fill the universe with its own growth. But as soon as you get into telepathic communication with the sun you hear the music of the spheres and the noise of mortality seems like the din of demons. You see men and women running to and fro on the earth seeking rest and finding none, because they think they are subject to change, to loss and gain, birth and death.

\*\*\* You are not in a real world, but you are in a genuine hell, for the earth is a place of purgatory. This is the place where the Christ came to preach to "the Spirits in

prison," and we must hear the Word of this prophet of regeneration and rise from the dead. How did we come to get into this prison? Damfino, do you? The only thing I can know for sure is that mortality is hell and damnation. Just why I am in it is a puzzle to me, but I can see the way out and I will give you the keys as fast as I can unlock the doors. All you have to do to find out the negative side is to read the newspapers. I have been here in New York for five months. I work ten hours a day and watch six hours. This gives me eight hours for sleep and I take it either in sleep or in the silence. I work for you ten hours a day and then some, for in giving treatments you are liable to call me mentally at any time, night or day. My subconscious self can answer you in my sleep and I often give treatments in my dreams. In watching I stand on the streets, Fifth avenue, Broadway, Wall street, and see all the nations of the earth as they come and go, for New York is the center of humanity in what we are pleased to call the civilized world. It is a madhouse. The place of a skull. Golgotha every day and every hour.

\*\*\* People who live here dodge death every day and every hour and sometimes every minute. The New Yorker jumps and darts between life and death as a habit. You get to doing it if you are not wise enough to combat the suggestion by a deeper consciousness. I got the jumpities in the first month and then had a heart to heart talk with myself. I convinced the jumper that he was not in a hurry or in danger. I read my commission from the Christ: "Behold, I give you power to tread on serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you." This had a quieting and soothing effect and cured the dodge-jumpities. I go calmly and serenely through the throngs and am not afraid of being crushed in the crowd. I stand in with everybody mentally and socially and have no enemies, for I have no enmity. I bet I can borrow money from every waiter in the Grill and from every bellhop in the house. There is not a bellboy in the hotel that will not cheerfully button my shoes and tie my ties. It is not because I bribe them with tips. I'm stingy with tips. It is the broad spirit of unity and humanity in recognizing all as my own.

\*\*\* I read the New York daily papers morning and evening, not for the news, for I do not care anything about the news, but as part of my watching. I watch and pray, and the more I see the deeper I pray. Can you see this foolish life that we are living? Oh, you will not hear me screeching about reform and the sins of society! I don't care a damn what they do, and I'm surprised that we do as well as we do. And let me tell you right here that the mental resurrection is going on in the smart set sincerely and rapidly. The men and women of millions are being moved by telepathy to take hold of life and lift it out of hell. The woman movement is mowing down all opposition and the refining influence of the feminine mind will help to regenerate the human race. Did you read what Mrs. John Hays Hammond said when

she became president of The Woman's Welfare Department of the National Civic Federation? These are the women who are pouring a new mentality into our minds. It is contagious and will spread.

\*\*\* In the sun vibrations you get the truth and it lifts the mind out of the narrow and cold confines of uncertainty. Are you one of Us? Then you know that we have always been inhabitants of this solar system, if not of this planet. You know that births do not increase or deaths decrease our numbers. We remain the same in exact mathematical measurement from everlasting to everlasting. None has ever been lost and none gained in all eternity and there is just as much of eternity in the past as there is in the future. Time is a delusion of mortality. Eternity is eternity. There is no coming and going in the kingdom of God. We are now and forever HERE. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen. Listen to the voice of the Christ, which is your voice and my voice, for in triune being we are forever One: "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty." And again hear the Word: "Fear not; I am the first and the last; I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive forevermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death." Why, damn it, has religion so hypnotized you that you can't see that that means you, me, all of Us?

\*\*\* No wonder that blessed old Leo Tolstoi cried out in despair when he saw how the leaders of religion had been lying to us and cheating us out of our Christ! These miserable sinners in so-called sainthood are blind leaders of the blind, but the awakening is at hand. What a rattling there is even now among the dry bones of mortality. The gods are here now and will surely and certainly take possession of the planet. I know them and could call many of the public ones by name. It is not party or sects, but by men and women, that we are to be made known to each other on earth. Our men are in all political parties and among the independents. They are here and there everywhere. The mental movement is by telepathy and it is directed from the sun. There is no forcing, no violence; everybody's left mentally free, for the Silent Word comes up into your mind as part of your own thought. It seems original in each individual mind.

\*\*\* And it is original, for God is no respecter of persons. If your mind is open to the truth, you get it in your own thought in your own words. No thinker originates thought. The materialist will tell you that the brain generates thought the same as the liver generates bile. Helen Wilmans used to tell us that everything is built by the brain of man. Nonsense! All thought is the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word is God. It is ether in which we live and move and have our being. Thought is God and you are a god, a thought, an individualized idea. Therefore, you no more create thought by thinking than air by breathing. In getting your breath, you certainly do not create the air

that you breathe. Thought is reflected in your mind and you eat it as mental food, and the thought you digest and assimilate is the only kind that will ever do you any good. This is the reason I keep asking you about your mental hearing. Having eyes, let us see, and having ears, let us hear what is going on in the universe. It is time to come out of mortal sleep and awake to real life.

\*\*\* Let us look at births and deaths for these are the only things that concern us in this consciousness. And, strange to say, births and deaths have never come under close concentrated thought. We giggle or joke about births and get into a panic over deaths. The entrance into this life is a joke and the exit a dirge. Death has a tendency to make us stare with the gaze of despair or to cover it up with a disagreeable and disgusting rant of religion. What can we hear from the sun telephone? The astounding and astonishing assertion that within one hundred years births and deaths will be unknown among Us; that is, the enlightened ones who have entered into regeneration and the new life. There is a great cry against the French because they have learned to prevent births; but this will lead also to a knowledge of how to prevent deaths. Educated and enlightened people will learn how to prevent births and deaths, for in principle they are one and the same. If there were no births there would be no deaths. It is the same thing over and over, for death is a birth into the unseen as surely as birth is a coming back to life of one who was dead. Now you see me and now you don't, is the game of hide-and-seek that we call mortal life. It is going to cease with enlightened people, for we will know the truth that makes us free.

\*\*\* Satanic science is true to nature. The thing that we really want we lie about and conceal by all kinds of falsehood. "Ye shall be as gods," is what the devil said, and as soon as the man had tasted the good fruit the Lord said: "The man is become as one of Us." Certainly he had become as one of the gods, for he had created a man. A creator of man is a god, but it was only a mortal creation. In order to reach the full fellowship of the gods, men must know how to regenerate their own bodies and live as the gods in perpetual youth. This is our destiny, and it is just now coming into mentality. We are getting away from the idea of births and deaths and asking for that abundant and eternal life promised by Jesus Christ and all the prophets and apostles. "Ye are gods," saith the prophetic psalmist in his song of salvation. Jesus takes up the statement of King David and hurls it at the scribes and Pharisees, saying: "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?'" There you have the basis of all the divinity claimed by Jesus Christ. It all harks back to the words of prophecy spoken by the serpent of sex to the Woman in Eden, "Ye shall be as gods."

## TELEPATHIC TREATMENTS.

I never liked the word treatment.

But it is here and has come to stay awhile.

Telepathy is the new and modern name for the outpouring or baptism of the Spirit.

It taps the unseen realm of thought and puts the mind in touch with God.

Telepathy is the transference of thought. Get this definition clearly fixed in your mind. Telepathy is not speech or words but thoughts, the transference of thoughts from mind to mind.

Speech by word of mouth is not telepathy. Telegraphy and telephoning, writing and talking, none of these methods of communicating can be called telepathy. Don't try to send words by telepathy, if you do you will fail for telepathy does not deal in words. It is not speech. It is thought. You hear thoughts in your own words. Thought can pick up words on the way. There are plenty of words lying around loose and thought is in the habit of creating new words to suit its own convenience.

In fact all our words were created by thought. As the germ of life in the womb clothes itself with a body so thought puts on a body of words and can make and unmake language by its own will.

Are you on? Excuse me, maybe that expression is too young a kid to receive recognition. I Am the Lord, thy God, O language, and can do as I will with you. I have the keys of mentality and can open and shut at my own sweet will. Did you think, O mortal, that I had sealed my mind and had nothing to offer but canned thought? Not by a dam site. I Am on the job making words to fit the movements of mind.

Why, then, should you seek to send words by telepathy? Spirit shorthand sends thoughts and lets them come up into your mind in your own words. If I send out my thoughts to a German they will come to him in German. I give treatments every hour in the day in all the languages on earth and yet the mortal man only speaks one with a slight smattering of three dead languages. But you know God is the Word and speaks in the tongues of men and angels. And this is not new, but a renewal for I tell you that we are in the mental resurrection and all that has been thought is being rethought in a new dress of modern up-to-date speech. Savvy?

The reason we are so limp and lame in our thinking is because we are afraid to think new thoughts in new words. Not long since I was treating a timid little woman who was flat of her back in bed and thought she was going to die sure. There was very little the matter with her body but her mind was scared almost to death. I began swearing at her like the mate on a Mississippi steamboat and soon she got to doing it and the first dynamic damn that entered her mind was a trumpet of the resurrection. She kicked covers off, got up and went about her affairs. She wrote me apologizing for using "swear words" but I knew it was second-hand swearing.

There is only God and God is the Word and the Word is alive. Drybones are all right, but if you want them clothed with flesh and good red blood you will have to speak the Word in the vibration of

the resurrection. Oh, yes, the Bible is alive to the living but a dead letter to the dead. Let the dead bury their dead. If you are alive don't assume the office of undertaker or gravedigger. You need not even be a pallbearer. Let George do it. Let some dead one do it.

The words of the prophets are always alive until fulfilled. Jesus was the last of the prophets and in his words you find the Spirit of all the prophets. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." He also said that not a jot or tittle of the law should fail until all is fulfilled. And he told the Jews that the Scripture could not be broken. If you can break one link in the chain you have broken it all. There is nothing left unless all is left every whit whole. But the Spirit of God is the keeper of the seals and records and you must hear the living Word in order to know the truth. Take these words of the Spirit spoken by Daniel the prophet:

"In the days of these kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed: and the kingdom shall not be left to other people, but it shall break in pieces and consume all of these kingdoms, and it shall stand forever."

These words are as much alive today as they were the day they left the lips of Daniel. They are more alive for they gain virility in their fulfillment. In the days of these kings the God of heaven did set up a kingdom. He set up this heavenly kingdom in a woman. That woman was clothed with the sun, the moon beneath her feet, and a crown of twelve stars on her head. The sun clothing was the baptism of the Spirit when Gabriel, the swift messenger of the Gods, announced to her the wonderful words of salutation: "The Holy Spirit shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that Holy Thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God."

You thought the Woman clothed with the sun was in the future? It has already occurred and is a part of the history of Adam and Eve to whom God gave this planet. The child was born in Bethlehem of Judea, and the Holy Thing was called the Son of God by God himself at the baptism of John in the river Jordan. It is all very literal and has to do with human history. The blessed Woman fled into the wilderness, where she is still pursued by the great red dragon of the *Cross*, but her Son was caught up to God in heaven where He has been reigning over His own by telepathy.

"And the kingdom shall not be left to other people." Certainly not for God promised it to the Jews and to the Jews it belongs forever. The sunclad Woman who fled into the mental wilderness represents the people of Israel, the seed chosen by the Spirit for the salvation of the world. Into the wilderness Mary and her people wandered and are still wandering under the burden of the *Cross of Christ*, the great Red Dragon of death and hell. Did you think the Romans could make a scapegoat of Jesus? Did you suppose the crucifixion of one Jew would let all the others escape? "His blood be on us and on our children." Their prayer was granted and from that day until this hour all Jews have been on

the *Cross of Christ*. Great God! what a cross they have borne and are still bearing for the salvation of the world! All the Jews, men, women and children are the crucified ones. But they are all Christians. "God hath not cast away His people," for it is written in the oath of God, "in thee and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed."

"Salvation is of the Jews." This is what Jesus Christ said to the woman of Samaria, and he knew what he was talking about, for in him dwells the fullness of the God-head bodily. In other words Jesus was the Word made flesh. All the Jews are Christians and all the real Christians are Jews. It can't be otherwise for the Scripture can't be broken. It is the unfolding of the mind of God and God is sure and certain. "For he is not a Jew, which is one outwardly; neither is that circumcision, which is outward in the flesh: but he is a Jew, which is one inwardly; and circumcision is that of the heart, in the spirit, and not in the letter; whose praise is not of men, but of God." It is a mental kingdom and all of this outward manifestation is to help the unfolding mind in coming into the resurrection. When you hear a promise of God you can bank on it, no matter how many thousands of years it takes to fulfill it. The one thing in this universe that is sure is the Word of God and the One on this planet who is to fulfill that Word is called FAITHFUL and TRUE and His vesture is dipped in blood.

Now how is this Jehovah Jesus to break in pieces and consume all of these kingdoms and reign forever on the earth? Is he going to do it with a club? Is he going to conquer with the sword? He that taketh the sword shall perish with the sword. This kingdom, which the God of heaven has set up, is not perishable, but is to stand forever. The law of violence was set aside in the wilderness when Satan offered Jesus all the kingdoms of the world and their glory if he would worship the devil, that is, use violence. He rejected the offer as unscientific and Satan acknowledged the science by giving him control through mentality.

For nineteen hundred years Satan has succeeded in tempting the professed followers of Jesus. They have attempted all kinds of conquest from the Crusaders on down (it is down-hill all right) to Theodore Roosevelt's Big Stick and the modern dreadnoughts. The devil is laughing at us and even the Almighty is inclined to smile, for He also hath the sense of humor.

"He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision."

Can't blame God for laughing at our little popgun puffs of power. The whole human history is funny.

"Thou shalt not kill."

Talk about being Christians! Why, we are still under the law and are to be judged by the law; and not one jot or tittle of the law shall fail. The cross of death can never be replaced by the triangle of life until we learn to obey the law. Not only must we quit killing by war and other so-called legal methods, but we must quit killing by drugs, opium, tobacco, alcohol and all other forms of adultery which produce death. All

undesirable conditions must be eliminated to make way for life and life everlasting. There must be a clean sweep of all adulterations of the air, the water, the food and the mentality of humanity.

But how is the heavenly king going to consume mortality and establish the reign of life and immortality on earth? If he disbands our armies and navies, does away with brass buttons and gold lace, laughs at our police system and the Big Stick, what is he going to put in their place?

MENTALITY!

Did you hear me? Mentality! The God of heaven set up in the Mother a new kind of mind. Listen to this Son of the Woman, this King of the Jews:

"And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. Behold, I give you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you."

Did he tell them to raise an army with banners and bullets? Did he tell them to establish an institution with priests and nuns, bishops and cardinals, and all the pomp and pageantry of war?

That would have been satanic and this is the kingdom of heaven. He told them to teach peace, teach the truth, heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, cast out devils, and raise the dead; and, as long as they kept at this kind of work, he would be with them always even to the end of the ages. The end of the ages is at hand. The times of the Gentiles are about fulfilled and the reign of the Jews is at hand. I know for I am a Jew by the circumcision of the heart in the spirit. We are going to buy the earth although it was given to Adam and Eve as an everlasting inheritance. We don't mind buying it for we have money to burn.

Already we have a mortgage on the earth and while we hold the nations in our pocket they will not go to war. Oh, yes, we Jews are coming down from the *Cross of Christ* and will lift up the *Triangle of Truth*. It is time for US to come into our own. There has been enough blood shed and we are going to come down from our cross of death.

The woman is coming out of the wilderness and it is time for her Son to come down from God out of heaven and illumine the earth as the sun of righteousness with healing in his beams. Listen once more to this King of the Jews speaking as a prophet:

"And they shall fall by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations; and Jerusalem shall be trodden down by the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled."

All hell has tried to prevent the fulfilling of that prophecy but it stands as firm as God and as certain as Christ. The Jews are among all nations for a spiritual purpose and Jerusalem is still trodden down of the Gentiles. But the times of the Gentiles are even now drawing nearer and nearer the end and we are beginning to rebuild Jerusalem as a modern city. The street cars, the telephone, the electric lights and the railroads are already in evidence. We are going to buy it from the unspeakable Turk and we will do away with the old

wall of weeping, the holy sepulchre and all other relics, and introduce a new mind.

Are the Jews going to be converted to Christianity? Certainly not. They need no conversion. The Jews are Christianity. The Protestants and Catholics are not Christians, else they could do the works of the Christ. These institutions are satanic and have been made use of for the spreading of the Scriptures and the preservation of the written words of prophecy. In the last incarnation of Adam he was born a Jew; and in the last incarnation of Eve she was born a Jewess. Did you think the Scriptures were written for fun? The King of the Jews is the Head of the suns of God on this planet. Are you one of Us? Then you are an heir of God and a joint heir with Jesus Christ to whom God gave the planet. And you thought it was all a kind of haphazard religion under the dominion of priests and preachers! And our moderns are turning up their noses at the whole thing as a kind of allegory for children! Verily, verily, I say unto you, it is science, the science of the unfolding mentality of humanity.

"Salvation is of the Jews."

This is what Jesus said and he knew. Protestants have preserved the freedom of the press and the liberty of the individual. Roman Catholics and Greek Catholics have kept the secrets and mysteries. But the Jew has kept the faith, and to the Jew we must look for that mental movement that recognizes the power of thought. Modern mind is turning away from miracles and the critics are trying to preserve what they call the ethics while denying the law and the prophets.

Ethics! Fiddlesticks! What kind of ethics will you have when you get rid of the the Spirit of God in the prophets? Jesus Christ is your model for morals and yet Jesus endorsed all the prophets, even to Jonah and the whale. Jesus quotes Jonah and calls him the prophet Jonah. Why man alive, Jesus stands firm as the Chief Cornerstone in the foundation of apostles and prophets.

How is the kingdom coming? By the power of mind over matter. In giving a promise of power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy, Jesus used a Greek word from which we get our word dynamite. It was mental dynamite that he promised, and that means government by mind, the kingdom of thought. You had an idea that all power was in battleships and bullets, but Jesus says, "All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth," and he had only the Word of God as a weapon. Moses was sent against an empire with only the Word of God and a shepherd's crook. It was all he needed. The Son and Husband of Mary is to reign forever right on this earth with nothing but vibrations, waves of thought, as weapons of warfare. Thought is dynamic. It is the only real power. All else is mere noise and mortal moonshine.

The new mentality will claim all truth no matter who has it. I believe, yes I know, that the worship of the Madonna is yet to be explained in Satanic Science; and even the bread and wine is to be uncovered and the mystery revealed. The only way to come into the regeneration is by the woman

and the eating of the flesh and drinking the blood of Christ in you. It is all a mystery of science and we are ready to turn on the light. Men are ready for mental mothering, and women are getting ready to give birth to a new mentality. Listen to these wonderful words of that Jewish prophet and Christian apostle called Paul:

"For this Hagar is Mount Sinai in Arabia, and answereth to Jerusalem which now is, and is in bondage with her children. But Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all."

The Jerusalem spoken of by Paul is still in existence, and is trodden down of the Gentiles; but we have begun to clear away the rubbish and get ready for our Mental Mother, the New Jerusalem (the mother of us all), which is coming down from God out of heaven adorned as a BRIDE FOR HER HUSBAND. It is all Woman, for the beginning of miracles was at a wedding, and the end of the Gentile ages brings the New Jerusalem to cover the whole earth as the City of Light in the reign of the Mother Mind.

Will it be literal? I see no reason why it should be otherwise. There is no sense or science in all this unfoldment unless we are going to literally own the earth and its environment. Of course it will not be mortal, but mental in the supreme mind of the Spirit. Mortal or carnal mind will be cremated and not a vestige of mortality will be known anywhere on earth. But this existence will not only be actual and real but we will be clothed with electrified flesh, and we will eat flesh and drink blood by the quickening Spirit in our own bodies. The twain (male and female) will be one flesh and live in ecstatic exchange of spiritual vibrations. Holy! Holy! Spirit of God!

It is the reign of the New Jerusalem, the Free Spirit in the Mother Mind. It is coming and coming with the swift movement of mental motherhood.

Women can't be soldiers, therefore, women should not vote.

But we are not going to have any soldiers in the New Jerusalem; the Holy City will cover the whole earth, and there will be no more sea.

Women can't be policemen, therefore, women have no right to vote.

But, beloved, we are not going to have any policemen in the New Jerusalem; and the City of God will fill the whole planet. The gates stand wide open by day and there is no night, for it is the City of Eternal Light. Dogs and sorcerers and all undesirables are kept out by the light of mentality. The walls are jasper and they are built out of the mentality of apostles and prophets. It is a new kind of concrete composed of condensed thought.

And it all comes by telepathy, the transference of thought from God to men. Did you think that thought was a spider web woven by fairies? Had you an idea that Spirit was an ethereal substance floating in the imagination? What holds up your globe called the earth? Is it resting on a rock? Ah, no, it is floating in Spirit. All the solid rocks are supported by air and air is Spirit. Think of it! The world is whirling along as an island in the air, and air is the only solid substance in the universe.

# TELEPATHIC TREATMENTS



The triangle is triumphant!  
Our office is in the sun.  
The sun is headquarters for all of US.  
Telepathic treatments are from ~~sanity~~.  
It is the only way to ~~sanity~~.  
All illness is a form of ~~insanity~~.  
Our word ~~sanitation~~ shows it.  
What we want is ~~sunitation~~.  
Direct mental conjunction with the sun.  
This brings health, happiness and prosperity.  
Power to control your environment.  
This treatment is given every working hour.  
We speak the Word and help you to speak it.  
We make no promises.  
We do not make calls or receive callers.  
It is a mental fellowship.  
Send from one to ten dollars a month  
According to your feeling and financial freedom.  
Doubling the dollar doubles the treatments.  
Claim a subscription to CHRISTIAN for each dollar.  
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