

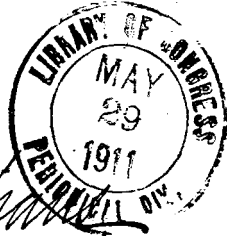
Christian

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1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

Eighteenth Year
June, 1911

REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.



My Dear Christian

I have been writing you with my two right hands.

There is a dual mentality, for the I Am that I Am is male and female in mind and body.

I Am the One in the midst of you.

Double treatments will be yours for health, happiness and prosperity. Although the typewriter may be used in letter writing, the Silent Word is dual.

I Am,

J. J. Shelton

and

I Am

T. J. Shelton

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Mentalize!

*** It is my new word.

*** I found it in Satanic Science.

*** Study the first and last pages of this issue.

*** You will find Satanic Science condensed and compact.

*** I have written a big book and then rewrote it into a larger book.

*** Now I'm trying to boil it down into a paragraph and make it stand out like a light in darkness.

*** The two quotations under the heading on the last page are Satanic Science condensed into affirmations and denials.

*** They tell the whole science of being, for you know that Satan speaks in the woman and Yahveh in the man and the twain are the I AM THAT I AM of being.

*** Just as long as you are halting between two opinions and making war between two ideas you are in doubt, disease and death. When you join the two together you have life everlasting.

*** Man says you must not and woman says why not, and the must not and why not are one in being. It is the yes and no of existence and the way of all mental unfolding.

*** Mentalize is not memorize or theorize or even idealize. It is eating thoughts, chewing ideas, masticating mind and so dissolving conditions and changing environment. Holding the thought is the old way of expressing it.

*** But holding the thought became a suggestion and the memorizing of words which is a weariness to the flesh and of no benefit to the spirit. Mentalizing changes the words into new expressions and so keeps the thought moving in the mind until it materializes.

*** Mentalizing is useless unless it results in materializing your thoughts. All of you were shocked the other day by the death of Wallace D. Wattles. He had written so many books on how to do it that you thought he could do it. The theory was good, but it did not work.

*** Satanic Science will have to make good by delivering the goods before it will ever see the light in book form and then there will be no need of the book. The whole thing in the mentalizing must materialize in manhood. It is up to the man to make good, for the woman is ready.

*** You may write until your head swims and die of hookworm like Wallace Wattles; but one vibration of reality is worth more than all the books on earth. And there is no getting there without each other. The man and woman enter Paradise together and they go out together, and what God has joined even hell itself cannot put asunder.

*** Hell is war and war is hell. The war between the sexes, between the man and the woman, is the cause of all the sufferings and sorrows on the earth. And that war goes right on even when one side is in subjection to the other. The conquest of

woman only results in a deeper hatred and a hotter hell in the mind. The only way out of this wilderness is through Satanic Science and this science is subjective knowledge of objective conditions. In other words, mental government.

*** I said it was up to the man, because the man creates and the woman conserves. Give her the right thought and she will mother it, or the wrong thought and she will bring it forth into materialization. Whatever thought man begets she will bring forth, whether good or evil, for she is the mother of masculine mentality. You know the kind of thought men have been putting into the mentality of women. Brute force and vanity have led the mentality of men in the whole history of mortality.

*** Isn't it about time to sow a different kind of seed? Are not the women rebelling against this bellicose begetting and asking for a new kind of harvest? The New Jerusalem you know is woman and you can't have a New Woman without a New Man, and the twain must bring into being their own mental likeness and image. They now think disease and death because men have been dealing in these thoughts. The only way out is a new mentalizing, and it is up to the man to begin it.

*** It is a new mental begetting and a new mental conception. The women have all read this year's CHRISTIAN with an intuitive understanding of my meaning, while some of the men have stared at me with a stupid stare. Why? You answer the why. It is written on the face of human history in men of violence, for man is a fighting fool. It is a game of chance and mortal man is a born gambler. He is also vain and likes to strut with his war paint on in the presence of the females of his race.

*** Let us make that proud gobbler and gambler get into the game for keeps. There is no sense in disease and death. It is an old thought grafted into the mind, and mental treating will get it out of the way. Oh, yes, the sentiment of the sexes can be turned into science and this is what Satanic Science gives you. The war, the antagonism, is done away in mutual mentality which makes the twain one flesh, so making peace. This is what we are getting down to in our treatments. The actual and scientific mentalizing which demonstrates health, happiness and prosperity.

*** In reading the last page of this number you see we are keeping up the fellowship at one dollar a month and giving general treatments for health, happiness and prosperity; but for direct personal treatments or mentalizing we want ten dollars a month for both of us or five dollars for either of us. I have been wanting to maintain the mental fellowship at the old rates, but the demands on time by transients was getting to be a burden, therefore all of you regular Christians will understand the new rules. We are both in the work now as never before and there is a world-wide awakening. There is nothing like our work in the institutions, for it cannot be organized. It is the Free Spirit acting in dual

mentality, the male and female mind. You will find the thought spreading, for the sons of God are now on earth and telepathy will carry the news from mind to mind. It is spreading in the serene majesty of truth.

*** Did you hear what I said? The sons of God are now on earth, not all, but many of them are already here and more are coming, until the planet will be in possession of Jesus Christ and the angels; that means US, and the mental kingdom will take the place of the present clumsy material form of government. There is a new book in French giving an account of Jesus coming to Paris. It is a wonderful book, but the author spoils the picture by having it end as impractical in a business way so Jesus is expelled from France. The book is fiction, but the fact is stranger than fiction, and that is that Jesus Christ is coming to the earth to reign over all of us who have part in the first resurrection. The advance is already here and Christ will come as serene and easy as electric lights came.

*** I have been telling you all about it and, because my words are strong and mighty they are often tempered with slang, for it will not do to take even the mental resurrection too seriously. I know that the kingdom of heaven (mentality) is literal and natural and is to come here on this earth in the person of Jesus Christ and the twelve apostles, who represent the twelve tribes of Israel into whom we are all to be merged. Why the rebuilding of Jerusalem as a modern city and the return of the Jews to Palestine? Why the sudden movement to abolish war and bring about universal peace? Why this thought of abolishing death and bringing immortality into the realm of science? Why wireless telegraphy and telepathy? Why the conquest of the air by aviation? Why the sudden movement towards mental healing and away from drugs and the old thought? Why? Why? Why? Because the sons of God are here!

*** And the French author is wrong, for it is altogether practical and will enliven business and increase commerce. Give men the hope of staying here and they will get together for the glory of all. Every man of us will be anxious and eager to lend a hand in making things hum. It will not be impractical, for there is no theory about it. Jesus, in the printed words of the New Testament, has settled all questions and there is no more to say, for his sayings are the very last word. I speak with authority, for I have studied the sayings of Jesus by the inspiration of the Spirit. He has said it all and left nothing unsaid for time and eternity. Why the institution can't see this is strange, and why there should ever have been a cumbersome theology annexed to Christianity is a mystery to me. "These sayings of mine," Jesus tells us, are the very bedrock of all truth and the man who builds on anything else is building on the sand.

*** For instance, the Church of England has called a congress or council of the high-brows to abridge or shorten the Ten Commandments. It has caused many learned essays to be written on the subject. So

my sunphone began working on the subject, and I was told that Jesus had already condensed the Ten Commandments and saved us all trouble about it. Turn and read in Matthew twenty-second chapter 36th to 40th verses, and you will see that Jesus condensed all of the law and the prophets into two sentences: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. That is all of it. "On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." What a little book? Love God and your neighbor. Love God and man. The whole of the law and prophets condensed into five words. Where are your law libraries? Jesus spoke the final word for time and eternity and it can never pass away, but will forever live in the minds of men.

*** And this kingdom of heaven is what Jesus kept calling, and keeps on calling, for his word forever speaks, the kingdom of God. It is a mental kingdom, an absolute monarchy of mind. We reign with Christ, not under him, for a thousand years and after that time all sin and sickness having been cast into the bottomless pit there is a general resurrection. There is nothing impractical about it. It is the only practical kingdom on earth, for it is in heaven; that is, in the mentality. I ought to know for I AM a king and priest in this kingdom and yet I have no "official" authority over anyone, not even my own wife. Do you see? Each one of Us is king and priest in his own mind, but nowhere else. There is no objective institution and no outward authority. The King of Heaven reigns in heaven, that is, in the mentality.

*** There will be no religion of any kind for every one will "know the Lord, from the least unto the greatest, and no man will teach his brother," for all will know. Babylon, the Scarlet Woman, is the Institution of Religion, under all the confusing names and creeds with priestly pomp and ecclesiastical authority over the souls of men. Jesus, the prophet of regeneration and the King of Us, was crucified by the Institution. Aye, they have kept right on crucifying the Christ and still have Our Man on the cross. Now the Babylonians will suddenly find the bottom dropping out of the institution. A mighty angel, one of Us, picked up "a stone like a great millstone, and cast it into the sea, saying, Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all." It is wiped out forever with a great splash.

*** It is the "know" kingdom. I know and you know. There is no need of teachers, for we all teach. There are no healers, for we are healed. Each one reigns supreme in the realm of his own mind. There is no external authority and the bishops and priests, the popes and cardinals, along with the soldiers and sheriffs, have suddenly lost their jobs. You can't have officers without an army, priests without people, and the army is disbanded and the people are all priests and kings in their own minds. Ah! the glory of thinking for yourself! The

glory of being your own boss! Babylon is cast into the sea of oblivion and is known no more forever. It is now going on and the final splash may be heard any day. Men of vision have no faith in the institution. They tolerate it for the sake of the people, fearing that the people can't get along without this prop of external authority. But as the Spirit quickens and telepathy teaches the people are seeing new light and the mentality is feeding on new thought.

*** Practical! Why it is the only thing that is practical. The modern mind is beginning to see it and when the light breaks in there will be quick work in the regeneration and resurrection of the mind. It is easy! Let our own Teddy appear on the horizon from his hunt in Africa and all the world gets a view of him and, almost in the twinkling of an eye, his movements are made known to us in all parts of the earth. If this is so of an ordinary personality, what would it be if Jesus Christ suddenly came to earth? He is coming, but lookout, he may come as a carpenter in overalls and a cap. He is sure to come mentally in each of us in our several personalities, no matter what our occupations may be. But, personally, that is in his own person, he will come as he is now, an electrical being, with face of flame above the brightness of the sun, and every eye shall see him, for his coming will be as the lightning flashing from the East into the West. Your man on the cross is a dead one, while Our Man is alive forevermore, King of kings, Lord of lords, The Word of God.

*** The kingdom of heaven is a kingdom of mentality. Now, mentality is male and female, but in mortal mind this duality is not recognized. It is God the Father with the Mental Mother left out. Men also made God like unto themselves by clothing Him in armor and the habilaments of war. Jesus came in the Spirit of the Divine Mother, and we have not yet reached the measure of his mentality. It was something so strange for a Man to have all power on earth and yet be a Mother to men in the gentleness of his Godhood. And yet that very mentality is to rule the world with a rod of iron. His kingdom is to break in pieces and consume all other kingdoms and stand forever.

*** I can't get used to death. I write in the Hotel Majestic, New York, for this number is the last one to go out from this city. The other day I spoke to the owner of this hotel and gave him a hearty handshake. In a few hours he dropped dead. Such are the happenings every day. We are here today and gone tomorrow. Death is an enemy, abnormal, unnatural, and it must be abolished. Men are rising up to demand life and life everlasting. All accidents and uncertainty must be removed and then the earth will be a real paradise fit for the abode of intelligent immortals. This is practical in mentality and in no other way. The new mind is melting with its flame the old mortal world and making all things new.

*** The institution has to be utterly destroyed, for it is the Mother of Harlots and

the abominations of the earth. About the only opposition we have had to international peace comes from clergymen. The other day a high official of the established church came out against universal peace, because he said it would lead to degeneration, as men needed war to bring out ambition and manliness. Geewhilikins! And what kind of ambition has war excited? Manliness in mowing down men with machine guns! About as much manliness as running a mowing machine among grasshoppers. Degeneration follows war and it will take many generations to overcome the diseases contracted and sent down the ages in war, to say nothing of wounds. But religion always stands in the way of progress. The prophets are stoned by the priests of religion. The whole of religious rot will go and there will not be a sign of it in the new mental kingdom.

*** This fellowship was founded twenty years ago when new thought and mental science tried to organize an institution. All of you who have stuck to me from the beginning of this mental fellowship know what a battle we had to fight for the individual, but we won and our winning the Way goes on forever, for Christianity is the illumination of the individual. It is the only way, for any kind of an institution soon becomes a dead letter or an autocratic authority over the mentality. I AM the man and I AM the woman, and the man and the woman is all there is in the real institution. Free to go and come when and where you please without let or hindrance. Your own sweet will the only law of your being, for the one Will "in the midst of us" is the will of all of Us. A mental kingdom where all is mind.

*** "I was delighted to see Lady Blanche's writing—my! what a big, generous, extravagant heart it is! No wonder she can heal!" This from a very much alive New Yorker. Say, I can't keep a secret! It gnaws at my appendix and grinds in my mentality. I fixed up that first page to keep you guessing as to which was which in the handwriting, but I must tell you. Did you ever know a Junebug who could keep anything from anybody? She begins and ends that writing, so now you know. Yes, she can heal, and she does it with a dash that dazzles me. I knew she had the healing Word, but could never get her to take it up as a business. It seemed too small work to give treatments a whole month for one dollar, so she turned her talent to other matters. But she is in it now for a hundred years, and then a thousand years of joy and rest. It has all come about so gloriously this year of 1911.

*** Tell us your mind and we will get at the root of all your troubles, for down at the bottom of disease, old age and death is the devil of thought playing havoc in your mentality. The resurrection of the mind brings a regeneration of the body, for the body is forever in a state of transition through thought. I said forever and meant it, for the body will never be static like a marble monument.

WHO IS THE EATER?

How did they take it?

Well, some commended and others condemned just about in the way I expected.

I'm talking about my eating six soft-boiled eggs with rolls, butter and coffee for breakfast.

There are so many fads about eating, and people and physicians are in such a mental muddle, that my modest breakfast was bound to create a stir of comment.

Who is the eater?

This is the only question you need to discuss, for the eater is all there is in the consumption of food. As to what is eaten, that doesn't amount to anything on earth or in heaven. Yes, heaven, for they eat in heaven. You may eat dog. Many humans consider dog the very topnotch of "good things" to eat, and they may be right. I never tried it knowingly. What I have eaten unknowingly the Lord only knows.

Therefore I say unto you that the thing you eat is a matter of taste, but what you are while eating is a matter of mental science. If you eat dog on the mental level of the dog, you are pretty low down as an eater. If you eat horse on the mental level of the horse, you are just a little more elevated in mentality, although I don't think it shows horse sense to eat horse.

Lest I forget, let me explain about that awful breakfast of mine. Use your own taste and let it go at that. If you relish one egg, eat one, if two, three, six suits you go ahead and eat until you cease to relish what you eat. Dyspepsia comes from starvation as often as from stuffing. More people are suffering for want of proper nourishment than from too much eating. The morning that my eggs are not in my mind I switch off to something else that is in my mind. The point is that I always eat a substantial breakfast since having learned who I am and what I want to do with my I AM.

Who is the eater?

God Almighty, for no one else can eat, all else is eaten. Spirit and Matter is all there is here and hereafter, now and forever. Omnipresent, Omnipotent, Omniscient Spirit is the eternal and everlasting eater. I have told you in Satanic Science that Spirit is the only thing that eats. The first movement we have in mortal life is the quickening in the womb, where you begin to drink blood and eat flesh. The same process is found in all life, from the grain in the ground to the mightiest mind among us. We are the eaters and matter is our food. Every living atom is in a state of hunger and thirst for food and drink. Eating and drinking is the order of the universe.

If we are going to eat to die it doesn't matter what or when we eat, for we will soon be eaten. I have to laugh at our beloved broncho-buster raving about race suicide and wanting women consumed in mortal motherhood. What's the use, Teddy? Your mother produced you to kill, kill, kill anything that happens to come near enough to be shot. Why? What's the use even of

the "greatest" mortals? I used to think they were of some consequence, but since my sunphone began talking about reality all of this materiality seems like nonsense. The crop of mortal children will not be cut off, for they will come and go in their season. But what's the use of the race? Why should it not cease to cumber the earth with its weals and woes, groans and gladness?

I have come in contact with eternal light which is eternal life, and can not see any sense in mortality. Why should the intelligent men and women go on perpetuating the sins and sorrows of the race? Let us wipe off the slate and start all over again, for we certainly can't do any worse next time. Get the idea in your head, any way, and it will help you to eat and drink with a new vibration. Giving up the mortal thought of births and deaths will keep your mind from going on and on in mortality until you come to the jumping off place. It is well to think of something real, whether you realize it or not. We are not now eating right or we would eat to live.

There is only fire and combustible matter. That's all there is in the universe. God is a consuming fire and is forever fed with combustible matter. This is another way of saying that there is only Spirit eating matter. Then we ought to consume our food. But we do, you say; but we don't, I say, for if we did the worms would never eat us. We would forever be the eaters and never be eaten. There you are right down from my sunphone. The whole mortal world is on the run and on the bum trying to eat without being eaten. It is not very pleasant to get fat and plump and sweet just to be food for the eaters, is it? The sweet red lips and rosy cheeks to be the food of vile worms and germs. It is enough to drive us to race suicide or any other desperate means to escape the eaters. The great maw of the monster is ready for all who do not consume their food.

Consumption is a disease, whereas it ought to be the opposite. We should be the consumer and not the consumed. Power over all matter is in the mind, the real mind, and regeneration is the science of perpetual youth. The Spring of Ponce de Leon is not in Florida. It is in the mind. It is a mental process, and yet we go right on consuming food. We eat to live and we eliminate the eaters who are trying to eat us. There is no "dead matter" left to breed germs and worms. We consume everything in our furnace of fire by a mental movement of electric vibrations.

Why should there be "waste" in the kingdom of thought? The garbage is what gets you. The waste matter, the refuse, and after a while your whole body is called your "remains," and is ready for the dump. Oh, yes, you can call the scrap heap, the garbage place, a cemetery and cover it with marble monuments inscribed with fond memories—but I'm not writing poetry. The words I speak are scientific, and you had as well call the place where your "remains" are placed a dump for discarded waste matter. But it is not discarded for very long.

The eaters are in the cemetery and they will get in their work. This is so well known that the "sacred remains" are often cremated so that a few ashes are the only "remains" of your once beautiful body. Ah, well, you can't burn God.

What is it? It is the consumption of food and the eternal eating without being eaten that I am trying to get into your thought. This is all that regeneration means. An eternal Lord's Supper where the dual mates feast on each other. The science of mental fathering and mothering in the kingdom of mentality. Impossible! Not a bit of it. It is the only thing that is possible. A mental begetting and a mental conception that goes right on begetting and conceiving forever. It is perpetual rejuvenation in dual mentality. Hard to conceive, isn't it? Why? Because you are thinking mortal thoughts and seeing with blurred vision.

I said that Adam and Eve were as perfect a pair as the mind of God could conceive, and all who had eyes to see saw what I said and knew that I had seen the true mental conception. Then Mister Muttonhead wrote a letter to my wife telling her that she ought to take me home and put me into a straight-jacket. There you are! Two sides to fatherhood and motherhood, but only the men of vision can see the mental side and know as God knows. Having eyes you see not, and having ears you hear not, neither do you understand. Therefore the wise ones must keep silent or speak in parables. A mental conception is conceived by pneumatic mentality.

Why, bless you, we practice the principle every day in giving treatments. Do you suppose that mental treatments are given like a doctor gives drugs or a preacher gives prayers? Not by the longest shot that any shooter ever shot. If we sat down, closed our eyes, and began giving each of you mental dope, one at a time, like Christian Science practitioners practice, we would both flee to the mountains and seek the tall timbers. What do we do? Why, we don't do anything. We are a live wire and the Word is going out from us day and night every minute. The whole Word is spoken all the time by the vibrations of our dual thought fathering and mothering in mentality. One expresses it in these words: "Your letter was like something alive, a being, two beings speaking to my inmost being." And that was only the words on paper, while the mental dynamite kept right on speaking.

Darwin has filled the human mind with carnality and gross materialism; and so Mister Muttonhead thinks that a man who thinks that Adam and Eve were ideas in the mind of God is crazy. They tell you that creation began with a germ of life like the amoeba which evolved into higher and higher forms on, up and up, from monkey to man. But the amoeba is still an amoeba and has been the same in all eternity. There is an amoeba idea and that idea is the same old idea yesterday, today and forever. There was a pair of ideas in Mind called Man, and that pair is forever and forever an eternal idea, for God is changeless thought. "I AM

he who was, and is, and is to be, the Almighty."

I actually believe that Mister Muttonhead and his wife think that God made man out of mud. They remind me of the old negro preacher who said, in a sermon, that God made Adam out of mud and set him up against the fence to dry. A little darkey interjected a little higher criticism by asking, "If dat wuz de fust man, who made dat fence?" The preacher hushed him by saying that such questions would ruin any system of theology. Now it is easy to see that the parable of creation is a simple statement of a mental conception, and we are to interpret the parable with pneumatic vision. God is from everlasting the Father Mind of all things and his ideas are as eternal as God.

It is absolutely essential in our unfoldment that we return to prophetic vision and get away from evolution. If you have any mind yourself you must have a mental God; in other words, God is Spirit or nothing. An idol is nothing and any God that does not vibrate in the mentality of Spirit is an idol. Now, if the Creator is spiritual or Spirit, the creation is a mental conception and is from everlasting to everlasting the same. How can it be otherwise? What God thinks has always been thought, for you can't think of God as coming and going, changing with the tides of time. If there is such a thing as evolution, where did it begin? When did it begin? And where will it end? It can't end, for it keeps right on evolving, an eternal evolution.

This idea of eternal progress leaves the individual intellect behind time forever and forever. The lightning express of eternal progress goes thundering ahead down the track of time and there is no chance for the human mind to ever catch up with it. The calm majesty of my sunphone changes all that mortal conception into a God who is "without variableness or the shadow of turning"—the same yesterday, today and forever. The mind rests in the thought that God does not change his mind, never has changed his mind, and never will change his mind. This is a mental foundation of apostles and prophets, the men of vision, who are sons of God and saviours of the world. The thought made flesh.

This is the manifestation of the sons of God and the redemption of the body from the eaters who eat us. Manifestation or unfoldment is simply an uncovering of what is, not the creating of something out of nothing. All the sons of God are as old as God, for the sons of God are individualized expressions of God, the Eternal Spirit of the Universe. God is not a Father in the sense that He is begetting offspring and continually adding to the family of gods. He is the eternal principle of Being, while we are individualized expressions of that Being. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." That active principle of being called the Word is mentality.

This mentality has always been, and will always be, therefore, being is mind. I AM the son of the sun, the son of Spirit, the

son of mentality. The only reason for calling me a son is that I AM a person and God is the Principle, but all the same I AM from everlasting to everlasting, the same yesterday, today and forever. There has never been a spirit begotten, for spirit is the begetter, spirit is the eater, spirit does the fathering and mothering, spirit is the creator of conditions, the king in the realm of what we call matter. And you have always been and will forever be indestructible.

Indestructible what? Why, mentality, of course. The thing you are now you have always been, and instead of evolution we have an awakening, an unfoldment, a manifestation. Why are we here eating while being eaten? I don't know exactly, but the sunphone hints that it is a kind of purgatory of purification, or a rest in the mortal from thousands of years of activity. A sort of sleep of the mind for an awakening to new joys and a fresh activity after a restful sleep. It is all perfectly natural and the order of the universal unfoldment. There is where the time limit comes in the word of prophecy, and the march of the mental centuries. It is all very refreshing and edifying when you get away from mortal fear and come into the sun vibrations.

Therefore it is necessary to recognize yourself as the eater to avoid being eaten. I AM able to digest and assimilate my environment instead of being swallowed by the myriads of other eaters who are hungry for my flesh and blood. But just as soon as you get scared and afraid of your material environment you are ready for the eaters. They will get you! There is nothing that will so fit you for the frying pan of the eaters as fear. You are afraid to eat this and afraid to eat that, and the doctors are busy helping you to decide. But the doctors never agree, and in doubt you tremble in the presence of the hungry bugs who are after your goat. Eat 'em alive! Don't be afraid, for there is nothing common or unclean.

Thoughts are things, and things are thoughts. There is nothing common or unclean that your thought cannot cleanse. "Now ye are clean through the words I have spoken unto you." Thought can cleanse and purify anything or anybody. Therefore treat all things and all thoughts as your meat and eat 'em alive. Don't sit down and let the thought of disease devour you. Devour it! Go for it! When the germs and worms and bugs and bugaboos try to get in their work on you, eat 'em alive and digest and assimilate them and make them into good clean flesh and healthy thought.

We started out talking about eggs, and I have told you that I eat the eggs, and the spring chickens, and the spring lambs, and the other good things. They never get a chance to eat me. This is no theory, for theories are cheap. I'm not cheap. This is actual fact and capable of demonstration by any mind that will recognize its divinity. I eat as a spirit and a spirit is a flame of fire. When I set fire to any kind of stuff it is bound to taste good and bring good to me, for I command it. Every once in so

often I want corned beef and cabbage or the old Kentucky bacon and cabbage, and I get away with it with relish, whereas the old man used to be afraid of it. The new man isn't afraid of anything in the universe.

Speaking of that old man who used to pose as myself. Did you ever stop to consider that you rebuild that old man with your thoughts and your teeth? Yes, you chew him and swallow him every day and so carry him along with you. Now, I turned the trick on consumption and cancer, for I had them both, and spinal disease, and so on and so forth, and now I AM getting ready to unload baldhead and put off glasses. How? Just with my teeth, that's all, except that I AM using the teeth with my thoughts. I don't propose to build old baldhead into my soft boiled eggs, spring chickens, etc. The cost of living is a little too high, besides I have fooled away enough money on the old man any way. It is time to finish him with the flame that I AM and let the new man have a brand new body.

Can't do it without all of the I AM THAT I AM working in dual mentality, but that is now my honor and glory. There is a joy in just living since we came into mental marriage. And, listen to me, you can eat that old woman and that old man. Turn cannibal, for there is joy in eating yourself. I say to my food, behave yourself and don't build after the pattern of that old man; build after the model of the new man on the mental mountain. Make new bones and new blood after a new thought and not after the old way of thinking. Ah! but the spirit does enjoy food like the mind revels in music. Electrified food! That's it, food mixed with mentality.

Who is the eater?

Have you got the lesson? Pay no attention to the controversy over vegetarianism and eating meat. Controversy is a bad thing for the digestion. I read a long article in *Unity* on vegetarianism, and it converted me. But just as I was getting ready to go to the mourners' bench and confess, I read a book on the other side, and it also converted me. Avoid discussion of foods and eat anything that comes along, and see that you are always the eater and not food for the eaters. You know I AM the Lord thy God who brought thee up out of Sodom and Egypt and we eat anything on earth that is good for food. There is only the eaters and the eaten, so you must take sides one way or the other. Either eat or be eaten.

I AM the Word and for this reason you can control your whole environment and do what you will to do as male and female in dual mentality. Keep building and rebuilding with new material. But don't sit down and eat and drink in mortal thought full of fear and trembling. Eat the Lord's Supper at every meal by inviting the I AM to be present and join in the feast. The great and mighty mind that you are can use all of this good material and make it into a new man or a new woman. Eat that old woman and get rid of her! Just devour that old man and create a new one to suit your own thought.

IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME.

There is a time limit.

I have often said that time did not exist.

In fact, time is eternity expressed to finite intelligence. How can we grasp eternity except by little steps and scraps of what we call time.

Therefore the mighty movements of Thought are measured to us by time and we can see the unfoldment. The prophet perceives the future as memory recalls the past and by the same process of mentality.

The hour is at hand.

The period of Messianic prophecy is at the end of the ages. A new era has been inaugurated. It is aviation on the plane of the physical and psychic. It is levitation in the pneumatic.

Mortal mind needs a boat. The real mind needs a body. The psychic soars in visions and dreams. The pneumatic puts visions and dreams into actual wide awake activity. The psychic dreams of flying. The pneumatic flies. One is the world of thoughts in bondage to the body. The other is the Free Spirit of the body in control of the whole environment.

Let me call your attention to one little scrap of science, called Galatians, written by that Jewish prophet and Christian, Apostle Paul:

"But when the fullness of time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father."

What strange statements!

The fullness of time was come.

God sent forth his Son.

Made of a woman.

Made under the law.

To redeem all who are under the law.

Had to wait for it, didn't we? Had to be made of a woman. And had to be made under the law. And, pray tell us, what law? Why, the law of sin and death, which is the negative of the law of the spirit of life. In the Christ is the law of the spirit of life. And who is the Christ that he should have the law of the spirit of life while we groan under the law of sin and death? Why, beloved, do you not know yourself? The head of every man is the Christ, therefore in the head of every man is the law of the spirit of life. Ah! excuse me, I see, I see, the adulteration of manhood is the law of sin and death.

I see, I see, I see!

The triangle is triumphant and the fall of man was like the mother bird toppling him out of the nest. There was no mistake, no blunder, just an unfoldment in time. The stream of life flows in the animal and vegetable at a certain rate of vibration. The mental and psychic causes the life current to move swiftly, and very often we are arrested for speeding. The mind is carried away by suggestion and we spend our substance in riotous living. This brings us down to feeding swine and filling our stomachs with what the hogs have left.

What are we going to do about it?

It will not do to shut off the current of life, for the head of every man is the Christ. What, then, shall we do with our Christ? This is personal, my brothers, quite personal, for it means my Christ and your Christ, not some far off event in some other fellow. It is up to you! It is up to me! What are you going to do with the current of your life, the creative energy in your own loins, the mighty oil in your own lamp, the light and life of your own body?

Take your Christ down from the Cross.

Let your Christ be exalted to the right hand of power. Crown your Christ Lord of all. Be a Man.

Are you a Mason?

This question was asked me one day while riding on a Fifth Avenue bus. I was on top of one of the green wagons that run out Riverside Drive and let you see everything for a dime. The gentleman was a politician, and after we had exhausted all the current politics and found that we agreed he suddenly said, "Are you a Mason?" I answered in the usual way and then I asked him by telepathy (the only way you can ask), Are you a Mental Mason? His soul was silent. Not a ripple on the surface. It was before Lady Blanche returned and I wanted companionship in the objective. Here was a mortal Mason. What if he should turn out to be a real Mason and one of Us? He was as blind as a bat. Having eyes he saw nothing but men as trees walking. Having ears he heard only the sounds in mortal noise.

And yet this man was not alone; millions and millions of such men are moving on the earth blind to their own manhood, deaf to the One in the midst of them. How are Mental Masons made? Mental Motherhood makes Mental Masons, for only a woman can initiate you into the Satanic Science of Mental Masonry. A Mental Mason is made of a woman, made under the law of the Christ, in the majesty and glory of Mental Motherhood. Take your Christ from the cross and lift up the triangle—the Woman, the Man, the Christ—these are the secrets of a Master Mental Mason.

And, Mister God, what are we to master? What is this Manhood and Womanhood in the Christ going to master?

Matter.

That is all there is to master. There is only mind in matter—that's the universe here and hereafter, now and forever. The physical man cuts down trees, digs, climbs, swims, tosses matter into all kinds of shapes. He builds houses, ships, bridges, castles, mansions, and heaps matter up into things for his own use. He has mastered, through toil and sweat, the rough old earth and is now experimenting with the sky.

This mortal has not put on immortality, never thought of putting it on, expected to get it put on him from the outside by someone supernatural. All this was only a dream to be realized after the undertaker had "laid him out" and the religious rant had been ranted over his "remains"—and only a may-

be so at that, for he might land in hell and never get out. But the man, "made of a woman," has ceased to spurn his maker, and the serpent of Satanic Science has got the fellow to rubbing his eyes and trying to awake from the long sleep of psychic hypnotism.

What are we going to do?

What have we been doing? Just fooling a bit with mud pies. Keeping our heads above water for a few short years and then going under with a gurgle in the throat. Begetting ourselves over and over in the same old likeness of sin and death. Giggling over a birth (when it could not be prevented) and sighing over a death with the blind blankness of mortality. Nothing doing! Same old story!

Now, the pneumatic man is going to walk on water. Mercy! Sakes alive! Lordymassa, listen to the lunatic! Now, what are you all cackling at in the barnyard of mortal mind? I said the pneumatic man is going to walk on water, walk on air, and absolutely rule as a monarch over matter. Didn't he do it? Oh, yes, but that was Jesus. Well, who is Jesus but one of Us? Do you think he had a corner on Christhood? I am a pneumatic man. I have a Christ in me.

This servility makes me sick. The mortal man cringes and crawls before God and his fellows. What do you hear but money madmen bowing the knees, and removing that appendix called conscience, in the presence of the almighty dollar? And along with the dollar comes the dummy called greatness in royalty or the accident of office. Get out of my way and let me pass on to my own pneumatic kingdom in the universe of thought! I will not play second fiddle to any man, devil or angel, in the realm of being.

Levitation is as natural and scientific as gravitation. It was perfectly natural for Jesus to walk on water, for he was walking on air, and air is the substance of all things. It is in the air that we live and move and have our being. God is your breath. The X-ray is nothing compared to the radium which is the God of you. The light in you is not only for illumination, but for motor as well. It is the power to move where you will to go. There is no limit to your movements, no space you cannot cross, no height you cannot climb. And it is all perfectly natural and the order of your being. All you have to do is to get together. The two of you with the I AM in the midst, for it is always and forever THREE, the triangle of being.

Say, mortals, do you suppose the sun is just shining for fun and wasting all of that radium on the rocks and mountains? It is all intelligent, every atom, every ray of light is mind in action. And, don't get scared, it is all divine energy, and you are welcome to it when you know how to use it. It is solar sexhood, connubial bliss of the gods, and that means all of Us, for we are It, and don't you forget it. God's wife is making herself ready to be revealed in regeneration and the glory of an everlasting

girlhood. Who's wife? I said God's wife, and that means my wife and your wife, my boy, and don't you dodge the issue.

There is a sovereign selfishness in the pneumatic man. He wants what he wants when he wants it, and he wants his own. I am not talking to you people to hear myself talk, although my voice is musical and the notes are triumphant. I am talking for your inner ears to hear the glory and majesty of the Risen Christ in me. My wife is my own and I AM one of Us, a god among gods, a man among real men. And what I know for myself I know for all of Us, for in the truth one woman is all women and one man is all men. A great and mighty woman wrote me these words: "I know that you know. I read CHRISTIAN in the privacy of my chamber and then fell on my face and wept for very joy, the ecstasy of hot blinding tears of mental motherhood."

That very woman may have been one of the women whose eyes were wet with weeping while Jesus was being led to the cross. She is just now coming into her joy. Do you remember that scene, sweethearts, when we saw the King of Us led like a lamb to the slaughter?

"And there followed him a great company of people, and of women, which also bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus turning unto them said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children. For, behold, the days are coming, in which they shall say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the paps which never gave suck. Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, Fall on us; and to the hills, Cover us. For if they do these things in a green tree, what shall be done in the dry?"

He knew! He always knows! O, that cross of the Christ in Us! It has been our burden all these centuries since we saw it on Golgotha. Lift up the triangle of truth and know that God is all in all. The cross of one is the cross of all. The crown of one is the crown of all, for we are One, and this is the story of the cross. How sweet are the tears of joy! Sorrow can only endure for the night, joy comes in the morning. The long night is passed and the Wedding Day is here with the dawn of the new light. You will hear the watchman cry, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him.

In the fullness of time.

What time? The time of the covenant made to Abraham by the oath of God. Do you think that is fiction? If so, take a look at Abraham's children from the birth of Isaac to the present hour. The only institution God ever established with an oath is Israel, the people of God. The only Church of God is the Hebrew race. Why, your Jesus Christ, with all the apostles and prophets, are Jews. All your Bible was written by Jews. There is not a scrap of scripture but what came from the loins of Abraham. How men who claim to be Christians can persecute the Jews is beyond my thought, unless it is inborn prejudice.

I will not burden this talk with statistics or symbols, but the time is coming to an end right away now in a very few years.

Sun time is not always our time, but we can figure close enough to know that Jesus and the kingdom of thought is due. Peace on earth is at hand and the first resurrection is ready. The six thousand years since the New Testament was made with Abraham is about fulfilled, and the seventh thousand is the Sabbath. There is to be one holy period of one thousand years of peace on earth and good will to men. That thousand years is ready for inauguration and it will be ushered in this year. In fact, all signs indicate that it has already begun in the mentality of mankind. And you know how rapidly thought travels now by telegraph and the newspapers, to say nothing of telepathy. The outpouring of the mind of Christ is due any day now, so keep your mental doors open.

I said this year; did you hear? Time is up and all prophecy has been fulfilled. The mental resurrection is at hand and Jesus Christ will begin ruling the world by telepathy. This is what my sunphone says, and it is reliable. There is no danger of the lines being crossed. You wonder why this message is given to you with such lightness of speech. It is the way it comes to me, and I know I could not receive it any other way without becoming unbalanced. Suppose I tell you that Jesus Christ and all of the apostles are ready to return to the earth and I prove it by signs, unmistakable signs, of science, how are your minds going to stand the pressure of joy?

Bless you, I hear words that almost break my heart with very joy of being; and, then, ripples of laughter in the sunphone assure me that it is all right and the Spirit is coming in musical vibrations gentle and soothing to the soul. It is a mental resurrection, a mental reincarnation, and it will take one thousand years of peace to prepare the planet for the general resurrection. Listen:

"But the rest of the dead lived not again until the thousand years were finished. This is the first resurrection. Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ, and reign with him a thousand years."

This thousand years and this first resurrection is at hand. It is the triumph of the triangle, and it is Mental Masonry. I have received the revelation of regeneration and my wife and I are now coming into the consciousness of our last reincarnation. The changes are going on as rapidly as nature will allow. I say nature, for it is perfectly natural, and the process is the quickening of the Spirit or the electrifying of the body. It must be received by telepathy or the transference of thought, for it is a mentalizing which can only come in the fullness of time. Why didn't we get there years ago without all this wandering in the wilderness? Because we couldn't, any more than our baby can make a speech in the United States senate. He may be a senator in the fullness of time, but he is not one now. We could not unfold any faster, and even now we are in the kindergarten.

What I mean is that we at this moment are entering into a new mind where we will abide forever. It is just what I have been talking about for twenty years. It is the dual mentality which makes the image and likeness of the I AM THAT I AM. Just as soon as we get our new bodies adjusted to the new mental environment we will show ourselves to you and prove to you that I AM THAT I AM, and all of US are ready for a real regeneration of the body by a resurrection of the mind.

It takes time to mentalize. The first resurrection is mental and the second death is mental. You see signs of the first resurrection and the second death on every hand. It is insanity or inspiration, madness or godhood, for the mind of the spirit must rise in you and control the body or the carnal mind will raise hell and unbalance the intellect. Why, don't you know, can't you see, that the mental resurrection and the mental damnation have already begun on earth? The waves of crime, the epidemics of suicide, all these things are the beginning of mental death. On the other hand there is a new thought, a new mentality coming into manifestation. We are all here! The whole of Us are entering into our mental kingdom, where we will reign as priests unto God and the Christ for a thousand years.

And the priesthood is not an institution, but a realization. Each man is a Christ and his other self is a Church, the Church of Christ. When a woman becomes a mental mother she is a Church of the Living God, a pillar and support of the Truth. The woman is the conservator and the Christ in man is the creator. It is individual and personal in each pair. There is no other way. It is the science of being and the mental unfoldment is for everlasting control of environment by dual mentality. It is the bliss of the electrified and mentalized immortals.

*** "Every time T. J. Shelton opens his mouth about Sydney Flower he puts his foot in it! A month or two ago he made the statement that Sydney Flower is the brother of B. O. Flower, which is not so at all, and Sydney Flower told him so. Now in the last number of *Christian* he says that Sydney Flower is in prison. And Sydney is not in prison. On the contrary, he has been cleared of every charge against him, and he has gone off to Los Angeles to recuperate."
—*The Nautilus*.

It was your own big foot. Your wrong use of the word "prison" caused my mistake. You said he was in prison when you meant he was in jail. Many an honest man has been in jail, but you said he was in prison at Carson City, where the State's prison is located. I'm sorry I mentioned these men and it will not occur again in CHRISTIAN. I don't care what men do. Let 'em go on and do it. I'm interested in what men think, for they will never do differently until they quit their present mode of thinking.



SATANIC SCIENCE

"Then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil."—Satan.

"Behold, the man is become as one of US, to know good and evil."—God.

I AM THAT I AM!

God is the whole Word.

The triangle is triumphant.

Spirit is the One in the midst of you.

This makes the THREE in triune being.

Are you one of US?

To know good and evil is to be a god.

Spirit is male and female mentality.

There is only God and God is One.

I AM the man and I AM the woman.

In this dual mentality my wife and I give mental treatments for all kinds of sickness in mind or body, for success in business and for a full mental unfoldment.

It is a mental fathering and mothering of you until you are free in mind, body and business. We call it mentalizing by telepathic mental conjunction.

The mental Fellowship is one dollar a month with general treatments for unfoldment.

Direct personal treatments by both of us, ten dollars a month, or by either one of us, five dollars a month. This mentalizing is going on all the time day and night.

Take one subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for fellowship or treatments.

This is a mental fellowship; we do not make or receive calls.

We do not make promises except to faithfully mentalize for you in the Silence and speak the Word for your mental resurrection and physical regeneration. But we know, by actual experience, that dual mentality, acting in unison, can "heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, cast out devils and raise the dead."

Expect only one letter each month, but call on us mentally every time you think of US, for our office is in the sun and the sun is omnipresent Spirit.

Money orders in common mail; currency in registered letter.

I AM THAT I AM.

T. J. SHELTON,
1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colorado.

