

The Greater World

"Glorious indeed is the world of God around us, but more glorious the world of God within us."

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REASSURANCE FOR MEDIUMS.

Message given by "The Centurion" through the hand of MISS MURIEL EDWARDS, on Palm Sunday, 1932.

The blessing of the Great God be upon all your works, which ever dedicate to His divine service.

Two thousand years have passed over this ball you call the earth; two thousand years ago a Man, seated upon an ass, rode through the gates of the famous city of Jerusalem. With cries of joy the populace, ever ready for some new excitement, hailed Him as King; and with roses and sweet-scented flowers, they lined the roadway and threw down their garments so that the dirt of the earth should not come near His feet.

How joyous the day, how brightly shone the great Sun-God in the heavens! At last, within their midst, was One Who would lead them out of bondage into the Promised Land!

NOT OF THIS WORLD.

Poor Israel, so bound, so foolish, so child-like! Even as they sought to press the crown upon His head, He said: "My kingdom is not of this world. But in My Father's House are many mansions, and there shall freedom come unto you."

The Man of God rode through the city streets, conscious that ere the sun would sink to rest five times, the crown of thorns should be pressed upon the brow; and the people who this day did cry with delight, would raise their voices again, but with thirst for His death.

How changed the scene! In the days that are in front, before the remembrance of the great Climax of a Human Life, draw to you the power which shall be forthcoming from Jesus the Christ. The world to-day, so heedless, shall remember not the three hours' agony of the Master. A few, yes, a few; but the rest, on pleasure bent, will forget that yesterday, to-day and to-morrow Jesus the Christ treads and re-treads the Road to Calvary. Send out your thoughts to Him Who gave so much, and remember this: that even though the number be small, Jesus the Christ yearns for the love of those who can remember Him in the great hours of trial. In this coming week there shall be a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit's power.

AN INFLUX OF POWER.

May the instruments of Christ feel the wondrous love of the Saviour during this Easter-tide; for it is His Holy Will that a mighty influx of His power shall be felt by those who love Him. Let them banish all thoughts of upheaval and despair. Is it not plain that as the need arises, so shall the strength be? And if there are those around who cause distress, let them remember that they too are

in God's hands, and that He will pour oil upon the troubled waters. If there are those in the surroundings who have not grown up, then surely it calls forth pity rather than reproach. They have rested in the stages that are passed, and they rest again in the present existence; but in the time to come they will have to learn to wield the plough, and the ground which is not now tilled must be gone over again and again until the seeds of supreme effort have been put in.

Therefore, leave the child-like in mind in the hands of the Lord, and He shall tend them in His own way. Cast out of the mind the thoughts that cause distress; banish for ever the fears of this and of that. Have faith, more faith still! Oh, has not the past shown to you the wonderful Love of the Father? Has not the past demonstrated that He is mindful of His own? Doubt not, doubt not. The Lord's protecting, loving care is ever with you; all is well with the work in front. Remember that you exemplify unto the multitude, and that you are to leave all in God's care. Is that not sufficient? The Master will not fail those who love Him.

ANOTHER MILESTONE PASSED.

To the workers I say: As the blessings of the Easter-tide is upon you, open out to the Voice of the Spirit. The message of the Master is this: "Fear not! Sufficient for the day shall your strength be. You have taken upon your shoulders My yoke of service, and I shall give you rest."

This Easter is going to mark a great milestone in the service of the Lord, and you shall feel upon you the mighty power of the Holy Spirit. As the disciples received the blessing and went forth unto the multitude, filled with the fire of enthusiastic service, so shall you be blessed. Fear, doubt, must hold no place in your heart and mind. The disciples of the Lord were but humble men, without the ameliorations of this modern world. Therefore, spurred on by their efforts, you shall fulfil that which you most desire.

The gifts of the Spirit, what are these? To see, to hear? Is that all? You give of yourself to God's work. "Blessed are they who see not, yet believe!"

Before has it been said, and again is it repeated: The hosts of the unseen keep step with you, and out of travail and much discord shall be built a mighty power for God's work. You have done great things in His Name, yet still greater works must you accomplish ere the record is complete. Farewell!

OUR DAILY BREAD.

By ZODIAC,

A Teacher in the Temple at the Time of Our Lord. (Medium: WINIFRED MOYES, trance.)

Address given at the Dagenham Christian Spiritualist Church, Clebe Hall, Clebe Road, on Sunday, March 20th, 1932.

Saviour Christ, into Thy hands I commend the spirit of this Thy child.

My dear children, I come into your midst this night knowing that there are those here who need the message which I bring, and I want you at the outset to believe that you are well known to me. If I say unto you that my love is over you all, then I ask you to remember that when the spirit is freed at night from the body of flesh you take your way into other spheres, other conditions, and I am thankful to say that we meet together, many, many of you gathered here, and we are filled with the joy that is of God.

THE BREAD OF MATERIALISM.

I know, dear children, that there are those in this hall who have hard lives, who feel at times that the obstacles on the path of the earth journey are too great. There are men and there are women here who ask themselves what the future has in store; and because sadness has come so close, because at times doubt fills their heart and mind, so the One Who loves you best has sent me unto you to give a message of consolation and a message of cheer as well.

To-night, dear children—and I use that term simply as an endearment—to-night I have been instructed to speak to you on that which I name *Our Daily Bread*, and I want you to take the widest view possible of that beautiful phrase, "Give us this day our daily bread." There are so many upon the earth plane who prefer the bread of the earth, the bread of materialism, and then they are surprised that the real self within is starving.

There are others, and you know them well, who make ambition their "daily bread," but they find as time goes on that earthly ambition is dead sea fruit. As disappointed men and women death claims them at last and they awaken in another sphere, with another mind, with another body to find they are in need of that spiritual bread which Christ promised should come to those who asked and those who sought.

EARTHLY PLEASURE AND DEPRESSION.

Oh, I want you, dear children, to have a truer sense of values from this night onward. I want you to think not only of your own lives but of the lives of those around you, in the office, in the warehouse, out in the busy streets. What is the daily bread of such as these? You answer unto me: "They are so hard beset that they seek relaxation when opportunity comes"; and I answer: That is according to God's Will. But I want to look a little deeper than that. There are so many who, when their hour of freedom comes, seek distraction in a way that is crippling to the Divine within. Thus it is that when that hour has passed a deep depression holds them; they find that their nerves are frayed; they show not love to those who love them best, despondency holds them fast; they are a prey to something they do not understand. But those who have studied this glorious truth know that in seeking the distraction which is of the earth alone they have contacted with one of the unseen forces, a bound soul. They have joined forces for a time with an enemy of the light, and therefore when the hour is over they find the little light that they had themselves had been quenched. You know that my words are true! There is a man here and there is a woman there all over this world of yours who find to their sorrow that the so-called pleasures of the earth leave nothing but greyness behind. So I ask you to

think of that sweet phrase, "Give us this day our daily bread."

HORRORS IN THE DAILY PRESS.

Think you, brothers, what is it that you find in the parchments of your day, what is it that you read as you take your way to the work which lies in front? There are so many who shudder over the which is called "the news of the day." You turn from horror to tragedy and from tragedy to treachery, and again from treachery to a pathos which no words can express. That is the life which is lived by many! I ask you to reason within: would a man seek the life of his brother if he had the daily bread which Christ promised? Would a man stab his brother in the back; would a woman forsake her child; would a father destroy his daughter if God's law and God's love were understood? Oh, I ask you all to try to grasp this great important fact. I know that your lives are hard. I know that something approaching bitterness assails you as the days go by; but I want you to gain that true instruction which could come from the Divine within if the chains which hold it were cast asunder.

There is so much misunderstanding on every side. There is the so-called intellectual and he desires food for the earthly mind. Selfishly he takes his way, shutting himself apart from his fellow beings and glorying in the knowledge which he is making his own. But think you as to this: What of that man when physical death overtakes him and the mind that he loved so much is left behind? I would impress upon you that there are those seeking to guide the destiny of others, who hearken to the voice of ambition and who silence the sweet Voice of the Holy Spirit. What responsibility is theirs! There are men here and there women too who have cast their vote, as you name it, hoping that the one they have chosen will protect their interests. And sometimes, that God, the one so chosen rises to his opportunity and his responsibilities! But I remind you that there have been others who have failed the brethren, who when they had attained the position that they desired forgot the promises of the phrase "Give us this day our daily bread," they may say but they are speaking to earth-bound spirits, they desire only the material, they desire only the which shall make them honoured amongst their fellow men. But when the earth body is cast asunder these men will stand humiliated, shamed by all that which they worked in over the past. God is not mocked!

THE POWER WHICH SORROW ATTRACTS.

Oh, little ones, I come back to those with the humble lives with so much joy, with so much rest. Those who envy the ones in high places know that which takes place among the selfish and the bound. Those who say: "I would I were rich" would I were famous," realise not the penalty of wealth and the penalty of gratified earthly desires. So I speak to you, brother, and to you, sister. I say that because your burdens are great, because you know anxiety in many forms, a sense of which should hold your being, for you are amongst the wise souls, you are amongst the pilgrims who are on their way to God; and you shall find, although the hill seems steep to-day, that as you climb you forget self, so the ministering angels gather close around; and the next span and the next shall be full of peace and revelation, because the promises are kept.

Give us this day our daily bread! If man has prayed aright, keeping his thoughts upon spiritual

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WHY THERE

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food, then I say, charged with the power of the Holy Spirit, that the necessities for material life would have been forthcoming. The reason why there is so much trouble upon the earth plane to-day is that man has forgotten his God, and so it is that sometimes the innocent suffer for the guilty in this span, but the scales of justice never waver. Those who fail the highest and the best will find in the life to come that they must work out their weakness and their folly with an anguish impossible to be borne while the physical body holds.

Oh I would reason with the men here, the young ones, the mature and the aged. I say unto each and every one: remember the disciples of old, their poverty, their hardships, their persecutions, and yet they set into the physical conditions a strength, a light and a holy power from which you are drawing at this same time.

WHY THERE IS A "VEIL" BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS.

Now I want you to take your thoughts to those you name your loved ones, who have passed beyond the veil. When the physical eyes are closed at last and the spiritual eyes are opened we know that there is no veil at all. We know that it is God's law that those in the body and free from the body should intermingle and hold sweet communion, should exchange experiences, should be companions in every sense of the word. But by the materialism which has held man over the past, so barriers have been built up, barriers high, barriers so deep that there are only the few who can commune with their loved ones who have cast aside the body of flesh.

So you see, my brothers and my sisters, the folly of forsaking the law of God. I speak to the mothers here, to those who, weeping, have closed the eyes of the one they loved so well. Mother, God understands your grief, but it was not His Will that you could not see the spirit freed from the body take its joyous way into the realms of light; so blame not God, but rather seek from the wisdom within to find the way how to break down the barriers which seem to separate you from the one you love best. Your child is not conscious of barriers except in this one sense: that when she speaks to you you do not answer, you seem to be thinking of other things. The little child or the little toddler runs in and out your house and round the garden communing with Nature, seeking to attract the attention of those she loves so well, and at times she is saddened by your silence. Then the angels of God take her gently away, and in the planes of Spirit where the children gather she can forget that mother and father do not answer to her pleadings.

HOW WE MAKE THE "DEAD" SUFFER OR REJOICE.

Is it not a real tragedy that this should be so, is it not a tragedy that the boy who fell in the war knocks upon the door of your heart and mind, and although you look at his portrait and perchance shed secret tears, yet when he speaks you hear him not? That, I repeat, is against the Will of your Mother and Father God Who understands what love can mean, Who knows the pain which this separation brings about.

So, to-night, I come into your presence, sent by the Master of us all, to entreat you to gain a wider understanding, to entreat you to realise that the earth plane is but one short span of the journey of life in its fuller, truer sense. I ask you to set the house of your heart and mind in order so that the finer vibrations of Spirit may be felt by you, for I have to reiterate that great things are coming to pass, and when those great things come to pass, woe unto the man, woe unto the woman whose daily bread represents the things of the earth alone; then indeed they will be starved, then they will thirst for the waters of everlasting life, and it will take time to quench that thirst which they have brought about by the abuse of free-will.

My message, though it seems to some verging on sternness, is one of greatest reassurance you could hear. There are those here who have drunk of the cup of sorrow. When the tribulation comes they will be fitting instruments for God's use, they will be able to forget self in service to others, they will be used to lead the bonded ones out of their fears into something of sweet security. Thus I say to those who are finding the road of earthly life so difficult, so dreary, so full of obstacles: Look ahead, mother; look ahead, father, you are wise in time, you are amongst the clever ones in God's sight, you are giving up the material so that when the need comes the spiritual will not fail you, you will find around you the resources that God means shall be at hand.

Oh great is the power granted unto us this night, great is the power of God! For where there are a few gathered worshipping or trying to worship, so the Master comes to give His blessing, and where the Master comes there His angels come too.

WHY GOD CANNOT AFFLICT US.

Children, I would come amongst you to give unto you what has been granted unto me—peace and understanding of that which has been taken on in Spirit. I want you to try to grasp this great important fact: God cannot afflict anyone of His creation. From Perfect Love comes perfection in every form; but over the past, by falling from the law of God, by turning aside from the path of duty, so the forces of evil have gained a strength which is pitiable to behold. Thus, dear children, the Spirit—oh remember that within you is perfection, is a fragment of God Himself—the Divine within you, knowing the future, knowing the glory which lies in front, chose those hard experiences which are yours to-day. Nothing has gone wrong, nothing can go wrong; your sorrows, your pains are stepping-stones unto better things, they are bringing unto you a power, a grace so that when the earth body is no more you will pass out of darkness into light, and sorrow will be ended for you for evermore.

Oh hearken unto my words! Is it not worth while to suffer now for the sake of the joy to come? This little earth life seems unto those who have passed through the realms of Spirit only as a minute of time. In front of us all lies immortality, the life which goes on for evermore. Therefore the wise ones, the true ones take the hard road while the body binds, so that when the body is no more they shall know freedom in something of its sweetness, something of its power.

HOW TO ENSURE THE REAL BREAD OF LIFE.

To the young I speak: Be ambitious, my son, but ambitious in the God way; pray to God for your daily bread, but let it be that the "bread" for which you ask is the bread that shall feed the Divine within; and if you pray with as much sincerity as you can muster, then in time sufficient power shall be gathered unto you to draw into your own vibrations the necessities of daily life. There has never been a man or a woman who has prayed and believed in God who has starved, remember that; for God works in unseen ways. So oft the help is delayed because the right condition is not provided, because the faith is so frail, because effort is lacking, because the individual concerned waits for others to do that which he should do himself. All these things pile up obstacles on the path, and the help which God would give is hindered and delayed. But you, from this night onwards, have gained a clearer vision of life in its greater sense. You know that you have the powers of the Divine, in miniature; you know that there is something of God housed within; therefore use your great, your glorious resources—the power to heal, the power to raise, the power to set into the physical conditions a glory and a beauty that shall have life for evermore.

Children, it is hard to leave you in this same

way. There are so many men who want to be fed spiritually, and alas! there are so few in the world to-day who are able to give spiritual bread and not the stones that mock.

Peace be unto you all! The golden Cross of Jesus the Christ rests upon the young and upon the old; the little golden Cross upon your brow is symbol and sign that you are engaged in that great missionary work which each one should take up for those who see the Cross upon your brow, although they may be as bound spirits themselves; they will come to you and you will hear them out. The unseen need all the help you can give to them, for they must win back their precious substance which they have cast aside.

GOD'S WAYS SWEETEST AND BEST.

I leave you in His sweet way, calling down the power of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, calling in humbleness of spirit that His light something of light will have penetrated your heart and mind; that when the morning comes with a new brightness, with a wider comprehension you will take up the burden of the day saying: "God's ways are best." And as you seek to surrender you will, as you hope to lay aside the burden of the earth's care, so you will find that the path which seemed so dark, will have lightened and the sunshine of Eternal Love at last will shine through.

Peace be unto you my brethren and sisters, and the will to struggle for the sake of the hidden Christ within. I go, but we shall meet again. I would that you could grasp what this night has meant to your loved ones who have passed out of physical life so far as the earth body is concerned. Thousands and thousands are gathered here, your loved ones, oh yes, but many, many more, strangers you would name them, but they know you well, and beyond that vast throng of shining ones there are those gathered in other worlds, other times, other places, who want consolation over the trials and weaknesses of the past. The power of the Holy Spirit is being shed over them all, and the angels turn to their task; they go to the bound and lead to that bound soul, and in time they will draw them back into the safety of the Father which is Christ.

Farewell, dear children, and remember this message which has been given to you by the power of the Holy Spirit, only by thought of Love itself! Farewell, farewell!

**DEDICATION OF SANCTUARY.
FURTHER VISIONS.**

Miss Dorothy Borden:

When Zofar spoke of the great ones of all who formed the links of the "Golden Chain of Service" I saw a wondrous Cross of Light, in the midst of Light that streamed from the Cross, that wondrous figure in robes of shining white. Alongside the pathway of Light stretched an abyss of darkness, none of which I could see and where to his senses I appeared. But as I looked into this darkness brilliant rays shone through it and there they radiated figure after figure, some and as they mounted up out of the darkness, as each one of the wondrous figures went to great heights with angelic wings.

The vision was an all in all, as I listened to Zofar's address, but I think it was given to illuminate the work of the Redeemer Christ of Love in all places, and the extent of the "Golden Chain of Service."

THE UNLIT TEMPLE.

Miss Constable:

Before the service commenced I saw a vision of The Master. He had a face and a large golden robe and deep were following him. His message was: "I saw come to visit the Temple the Holy Spirit and enter it." Then the Christ looked upon His children and blessed them. The door was a very simple one, the one that was in the Sanctuary. The Master said: "I saw the door, the vision of the Holy Spirit and I saw that the door was to enter the door, and I had to go in." I saw the door and the Master.

Then I saw Zofar. He was in a wondrous robe with gold and a golden cross. He was standing on the platform in front of the altar. He had a crown on his left with the same substance, shining in the children.

THE SPLIT ROCK.

Miss Lydia Under:

Before the service commenced I saw a wondrous golden framework. It opened slowly and a golden light came through it, then it closed again.

While Mr. Morris was giving the opening prayer I saw shown a large, white, square rock on which stood a radiant figure. I could not clearly discern the face, but it was so bright. When Zofar began to speak, the light went out. The background of the rock was of a beautiful blue.

Then I had a vision of the earth which was the symbol of sorrow and destruction; but suddenly it came out of it a wonderful, white mountain. He took it up by magnificent columns. On one side of the mountain appeared a golden Cross with a bright star over it.

RUGGED WOODEN CROSS.

Miss Emily Hutchins:

Before the platform was occupied I saw on it a rugged wooden Cross. The lower colour changed immediately and gold before the Cross faded away.

Zofar walked with the medium on the platform while first wearing a gorgeous robe and head-dress. During the invocation seven cherubim knelt before the altar. Zofar laid his right hand on Miss Meyer's head before he took control. Then followed the most wonderful vision I have ever experienced. Behind the curtains appeared two gorgeous curtains. As these were parted I beheld the radiant form of Our Lord Jesus Christ. He stood the twelve disciples.

Later I was shown an altar and I heard the message: "Innocent at last. Victory is ours." Then a golden crown was laid over Zofar's head.

WONDERFUL VISIONS OF THE CHRIST.

Miss Harold Edwards:

During the silence I saw the radiant form of The Master standing in front of the altar. Just a wondrous figure of light, with hands raised in blessing. And as I saw a feeling of peace beyond all earth words describe.

The Sanctuary, small to the eyes of the body, but limited space in the Spirit. No walls existed, and as the eyes could see were rows and rows of angelic messengers their radiant forms giving a most dazzling radiance.

In the midst of this vast assembly stood Zofar, holy messenger of God, clothed in spotless white. Upon his face was a look of great determination, his whole attitude indicative of great strength of purpose.

While Zofar was speaking The Master overcame the assembly.

During the latter part of the address I was shown a straight road, with the sun high in the heavens. The message was this: that before the Sanctuary lies the pathway; and as sure as the sun reaches its strength, so shall come the great spiritual success for the Sanctuary, because it is allied to the great work of the Christ.

Among the rows, in letters of gold, was written inscription: "Glory to God in the Highest."

Miss Annie Drew:

Standing near the platform was the beautiful figure of a man, slightly over medium height, with cutting nose, hair and beard. The eyes appeared blue-grey. His complexion was somewhat darker than ours. He wore a white which almost touched the ground. An expression of his face was on the face. In his arms was a shield of light, three resting on one arm and two on the other. I felt that the figure was a Presence-Form of The Master.

THE GOLDEN CHAIN.

Dorothy Hutchinson:

During the silence I dreamed to look down at Greater World upon look, and the black cross on it suddenly grew golden and across it appeared the words: "Faith." Then it changed to a white, with the words: "Faith," then blue, with "Love," then pink, with "Mercy," then purple, with "Hope," and finally yellow with "Faith."

While Mr. Morris gave the invocation, I saw a vision of the room a golden chain (Zofar subsequently called it "The Golden Chain of Service") and a line of light which had been a tiny white light. These lights changed to a reddish colour and then dropped through the sides of the table and fell on the audience.

A few moments before the control, I saw a golden vision Miss Meyer's head. It seemed to open, and I saw Zofar. Miss Meyer disappeared and in her place as an old man. The ceiling then vanished and I looked up into a very dark sky. Neither stars nor planets could be seen. Then in one corner there appeared a star which twinkled and grew quite large. It shone in the middle and out of it came many little stars which fell over the sky, but soon afterwards they drifted into the table and the stars which were left formed into the words: "Continue and be successful."

After this vision I noticed that Zofar had become younger. (The sun also appeared to be younger.)

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Message from Stages of Re Anchored to Sacred Symb The Story of Zodiac at Ol The Baxhill Yorkshire M Mrs. Dimock

Extract to Lou

I am a companion cannot re many hou tears, which indeed cont what was i It is L welcome!

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WHY

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way. There are so many here who want to be fed spiritually, and, alas, there are so few in the world to-day who are able to give spiritual bread and not the stones that mock.

Peace be unto you all! The golden Cross of Jesus the Christ rests upon the young and upon the old; the little golden Cross upon your brow is symbol and sign that you are engaged in that great missionary work which each one should take up; for those who see the Cross upon your brow, although they may be as bound spirits themselves, they will come to you and you will deny them not. The unseen need all the help you can give to them, for they must win back that glorious inheritance which they have cast aside.

GOD'S WAYS SWEETEST AND BEST.

I leave you in this same way, calling down the power of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, asking in humbleness of spirit that this night something of light will have penetrated your heart and mind; that when the morning comes, with a new joyousness, with a wider comprehension you will take up the burden of the day, saying: "God's ways are best." And as you seek to surrender you will, as you hope to lay aside the desires of the earth mind, so you will find that the path, which seemed so dark, will have lightened, and the sunshine of Eternal Love at last will shine thereon.

Peace be unto you, my brothers and sisters, and the will to struggle for the sake of the hidden Christ within. I go, but we shall meet again. I would that you could grasp what this night has meant to your loved ones who have passed out of physical life so far as the earth body is concerned. Thousands and thousands are gathered here, your loved ones, ah yes, but many, many more, strangers you would name them, but they love you well; and beyond that vast throng of shining ones there are those gathered in who need light, who need peace, who want consolation over the follies and weaknesses of the past. The power of the Holy Spirit is being shed over them all, and the angels turn to their task; they go to this bound soul and to that bound soul, and in time they will draw them back into the safety of the Fold which is held by Christ.

Farewell, dear children, and remember this message which has been given only by the power of the Holy Spirit, only by the gift of Love Itself!

Farewell, farewell!

DEDICATION OF SANCTUARY. FURTHER VISIONS.

Miss Dorothy Bowden:

When Zodiac spoke of the great ones of old who formed the links of the "Golden Chain of Service," I saw a wondrous Cross of Light. In the flood of Light that streamed from the Cross stood countless figures in robes of shining white. Alongside that pathway of Light stretched an abyss of darkness where it seemed no light could come and where no life seemed apparent. But as I looked into this darkness brilliant rays pierced through it, and where they rested figure after figure arose, and as they stretched up out of the darkness so one by one the white-robed figures went to greet them with loving help.

The vision was cut off by my interest in Zodiac's address, but I think it was given to accentuate the work of the Redemptive Power of Christ in all planes, and the extent of the "Golden Chain of Service."

THE UNLOCKED TEMPLE.

Mrs. Constable:

Before the Service commenced I saw a vision of The Master. He had in His hand a large golden key, and sheep were following Him. His message was: "I have come to unlock the Temple, that My children may enter in;" then the Christ looked upon His children and blessed them. The door was a large temple door, like none that was in the Sanctuary. The Master said I was to make known this vision of the key and to say that He had come to unlock the door; and I had to say it, or for ever hold my peace.

Then I saw Zodiac. He had on a loose purple robe with gold, and a golden crest. As he took up his position on the platform to control the medium, the Master stood on his left with His arms outstretched, blessing the little children.

THE SPLIT ROCK.

Mlle. Lydia Studer:

Before the service commenced I saw a window with a golden framework. It opened slowly and a golden light came through it; then it closed again.

While Mr. Morris was giving the opening prayer, was shown a huge, white, square rock on which stood a radiant figure. I could not clearly discern the face because it was so bright. When Zodiac began to speak, the rock split in two. The background of the cleft was of a beautiful glacier blue.

Then I had a vision of the earth which was very symbolical of sorrow and destruction; but suddenly there arose out of it a wonderful, white mountain. Its top was lit up by magnificent colours. On one side of the summit appeared a golden Cross with a bright star over it.

RUGGED WOODEN CROSS.

Miss Emily Hutchin:

Before the platform was occupied I saw on it a rugged wooden Cross. The brown colour changed immediately to gold before the Cross faded away.

Zodiac walked with the medium on the platform, in noble form wearing a gorgeous robe and head-dress. During the invocation seven cherubims knelt before the altar. Zodiac laid his right hand on Miss Moyes' head before he took control. Then followed the most wonderful vision I have ever experienced. Behind the rostrum appeared two gorgeous curtains. As these were parted heavenly hosts I beheld the radiant form of Our Lord. Near Him stood the twelve disciples.

Later I was shown an anchor and I heard the message "Anchored at last. Victory is sure." Then a golden crown was held over Zodiac's head.

WONDERFUL VISIONS OF THE CHRIST.

Miss Muriel Edwards:

During the silence I saw the radiant form of The Master standing in front of the altar. Just a wonderful Figure of Light, with hands raised in blessing. And when it came a feeling of peace beyond all earth words to describe.

The Sanctuary, small to the eyes of the body, had a limited space in the Spirit. No walls existed, and as far as the eyes could see were rows and rows of angelic messengers their combined auras giving a most dazzling radiance.

In the midst of this vast assembly stood Zodiac, a holy messenger of God, robed in spotless white. Upon his face was a look of great determination, his whole attitude indicative of great strength of purpose.

While Zodiac was speaking The Master overshadowed him entirely.

During the latter part of the address I was shown a straight road, with the sun high in the heavens. The message was this: that before the Sanctuary lies the pathway; and as sure as the sun reaches its strength at noonday, so shall come the great spiritual success for the Sanctuary, because it is allied to the great work of The Christ.

Across the room, in letters of gold, was written an inscription: "Glory to God in the Highest."

Miss Annie Drew:

Standing near the platform was the beautiful figure of a man, slightly over medium height, with curling chestnut hair and beard. The eyes appeared blue-grey. His complexion was somewhat darker than ours. He wore a long white robe which almost touched the ground. An expression of his face was on the face. In his arms was a sheaf of wheat, three resting on one arm and two on the other. I feel that the figure was a Presence-Form of The Master.

THE GOLDEN CHAIN.

Dorothea Aeschmann:

During the silence I chanced to look down at the Greater World hymn book, and the black cross on the cover immediately grew golden and across it appeared the words "Happiness." Then it changed to a white, with the words "Purity;" then blue, with "Love;" then pink, with "Wisdom;" then mauve, with "Hope;" and, finally, yellow, with "Faith."

While Mr. Morris gave the invocation, I saw around the room a golden chain (Zodiac subsequently spoke of it as "The Golden Chain of Service") and a few links above each link was a tiny white light. These little lights changed to a reddish colour and then dropped through the holes of the links and fell on the audience.

A few seconds before the control, I saw a golden light above Miss Moyes' head. It seemed to open, and out stepped Zodiac; Miss Moyes disappeared and he stood in her place as an old man. The ceiling then vanished and I looked up into a very dark sky. Neither stars nor planets could be seen. Then in one corner there appeared a star which twinkled and grew quite large. It parted in the middle and out of it came many little stars which drifted right over the sky, but soon afterwards they drifted to the side and the stars which were left formed into the shape of a cross.

"Continue and be successful."

After this vision I noticed that Zodiac had become younger. (This was also witnessed by Mrs. Muskett.)

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