

The Greater World

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

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EARTHLY KNOWLEDGE AND THE MIRACLE OF A DAISY.

LEARNING AND HOW MUCH DEPENDS ON THE TEACHER.

Message from a woman of ability, given through MISS MOYES at the Zodiac Circle.

In looking back over your lives I am rather amazed that at the present time everything is so compact. There have been so many upheavals and troubles, and when there has been a variety of cross influences, well, the piper must be paid!

But to us the future is so important. We know that the past and the present are building the future, but it is hard for those on earth to stretch out in imagination and to rest on the thought of the balm of the future. When trouble comes to those on earth we try to distract them by speaking of the wonderful future and the work they have to do; and at times they respond and at times they forget. It is when the physical mind *forgets* that we concentrate upon them, for sometimes they have the power to so damage things that joy escapes so far that they cannot get it back.

I want to forget that earth mind of mine, for when we come Home and we compare our brains with the marvellous thought shown in the tiniest flower, we are shamed.

WONDERFUL NATURE.

I remember so well the first time they (*the bright ones*) showed me the making of a daisy, just from Nature's point of view—the processes under the earth, and then the splitting of the soil as the little life forced its way into the light. And the stem is a wonderful thing in itself; it is covered with protection because it has to hold beauty at the top. And as I watched, I thought: "How like our life!" Yes, the physical stage with the protection all around us because, in the end, we are going to be beautiful. The white of purity and the gold of love! It does not matter about the "lawn-mower" which comes over our earthly desires—of course it does not, because our real Home is with God, with all the stages explained. That is the point! First, the covering up by the earth, the darkness and the oppression, then the breaking of the earth condition and the Light at last . . .

One little daisy!—think of it—one little daisy

out of the whole world; yet cared for, provided for and protected throughout its experience.

It is so wonderful to come into contact with the Bright Ones. I feel like a little match stuck up on end; yes, holding my head high and making as big a light as I can. But when we come close to those who have worked over the ages, their radiance makes us feel that we are almost as darkness itself in comparison. It does me good to get these contrasts; I must be honest; I must get things in their right proportion. To-night I feel as a little child. I can see Christ so plainly, and it makes me feel that I want to run to Him and to ask Him to forgive me.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

It is *comparison* again. When we stand close to Wisdom—the Wisdom which is expressed by Love—our little knowledge, our little strivings, well, they are like straws on which the Master steps. Yet do not forget this—on which He steps as He comes to meet us, to give us the full corn which He has grown for us Himself!

I have a lot to learn, but in the learning so much depends on the teacher. There are some teachers who make things so easy; as you learn you not only learn with your mind but you grow in your soul. That is the ideal! Facts may interest, but they do not produce anything unless all the time your real self is gaining more room—getting nobler and acquiring more understanding of others. That is the hardest lesson of all, because when we have learnt it, as it were, we stand outside our old self and say "Good-bye" to it. It is the parting of the ways. At last the attraction of the lesser self is gone; we have seen the real thing and the "old" man or the "old" woman is not wanted any more.

I must go now, but the blessing is all around. It is a blessing of roses without any thorns; and the power from it will draw more roses and more roses until the "blessing" will be like an arch right over you . . .

It is so quiet and peaceful here and I feel as if I had been washed clean. Good-bye!

QUOTATIONS FROM THE ZODIAC CALENDAR, 1932.

It is not only the thinking, the wishing, the hoping; it is setting to work again and again to do, to construct. And if a passing traveller strikes at your little erection and scatters it to the ground, then, with renewed determination and trust in God, to build anew!

Every day brings its task and every day seems to bring its burden too; but there are some who forget this simple fact: that because of the work and the burden, so every day brings the protecting care of the Father.

ZODIAC.

THE BONDED AND THE FREE.

By ZODIAC

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

Address given at the Eastbourne Spiritualist Society, Dickens Hall, on Sunday, June 12th, 1932.

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

My dear children, this night the brightness of the earthly sun brings to my mind the brightness of the earth plane when I too took my way in a body of flesh; but in ancient Jerusalem the sun which shone upon us seemed pitiless in its fervour, for there was no shade to act as mercy during the hot noon-day. And I think that that perhaps is some little illustration of the difference between life then and life now.

I know that to-day in other climes the sun pours down in a way that seems pitiless to man, I know that there are those who seek for water and find it not; but to-night I am speaking chiefly of you in this happy land of yours; and I want you to send out your thoughts to your brothers and sisters far far away from this little land which you call England and to try to visualise their lot, for the contrast is great. They are fettered by much, they are beset by troubles which have never crossed your path! Yet in speaking thus let it not be thought that I do not understand the anxieties of your daily life, but I would draw those who have the pilgrim spirit away from their own lot and teach them, urge them to send out thoughts of compassion to those whose burden is heavier far.

In speaking of the earth sunshine my thoughts travel far away across the ocean, and I am contacting with thousands and thousands of the children of God who are beset by an anguish impossible for your minds to grasp.

THE PLIGHT OF SLAVES IN THE LONG AGO.

To-night, dear children, I have been sent into your midst to speak to you on that which I name *The Bonded and the Free*, and I want you in considering those two words "bonded" and "free" to have a true view-point regarding life as a whole. I want you to gather into your thoughts those of the long ago who were slaves. In my own time there were countless thousands, as you know. What did their lot represent? Their days were indeed agony and their nights were terrible to behold; for, those in authority knew so little of compassion, and the slaves were regarded as lower than any animal to-day; indeed that which comes under the heading of the lower creations, when obnoxious to man, is destroyed mercifully, swiftly; but in my time the slaves were hounded from pillar to post, as you would name it, and the slightest deviation from the path of duty meant thrashings most terrible to be endured!

The spirits of such as these have been drawn into the conditions to-night. You name them strangers perchance, for they were of "foreign" blood when the body held, but they are your brothers and your sisters. Their bonds long since have been cast asunder, and to-night, glorious through the suffering endured, they come to lighten a world which is still held fast in the toils of materialism, which is still dimmed by love of self.

WHO ARE THE BOUND AND FREE TO-DAY?

So to-night I want you to try to imagine who are the slaves to-day and who are the free; not to be misled by that which is outward, that which is obvious to the eyes of the body, but to penetrate beneath the surface, to gain a true sense of values and to know by spiritual instinct that this man is bound though he may seem free, and that that man is free although the conditions of his earthly life seem to hold him fast to a condition which causes his heart to ache.

To-day, as always, there is the same great comparison between the blind and those who see; between the deaf and those who hear; and it seems to the ambitious ones, that the blind and the deaf are lesser men, lesser women than themselves. But when the body is cast asunder, when something of knowledge is made our own then we realise that our sorrows, the trials, the pains which are taken on the individual while the body holds, are symbols and signs that the one concerned is a pilgrim on the journey home to God.

THE "CLEAR VISION" WHICH IS CLOUDED BY SELF.

For think you as to this, and I speak at the moment of those who have that sight which seems to others so much to be desired, "clear vision" you name it; but, alas and alas, there are some of those whom you name instruments whose vision is clouded by self. They are able to see that which is beyond the gaze of earthly mortals, they are able to function in that other dimension and to contact with the spirits of the unseen, but there are some who realise that their gifts are holy and thus they desecrate the power that is their own. They are free in a sense from earthly restrictions but they are bound by the chains of self. There are those who can catch the voices of the disembodied who people this earth, and they pass on that which they hear; and when the instinct within is that of service, when the desire is to help their fellow beings, oh, glorious is their condition, the sun of earth seems as darkness itself in comparison with the light bestowed by God!

But there are others—and you know that my words are true—there are others who steal from the vibrations to gain something for themselves. Free in the sense that they can catch the voice which is unheard by the vast majority, but bound they are because, although the precious privilege is their own, they know not how to use or guard their sacred gift.

Dear children, I am getting nearer to those who take their way through the days which represent pain and weariness, sadness of heart and deep anxiety. I am getting nearer to you, my brother, nearer to you, my sister. For I have been sent this night to give out that which is divine truth, yet divine truth at times is painful to the ear of those who want to go the world's way, the way of self, the way taken by many in the time of long ago which has brought unto them sorrow indeed.

HOW THINGS ARE REVERSED.

The bonded and the free! There are men and women who view their lives as a penance or as an injustice, forgetting their brothers and sisters in the far distant lands to whom their own lives would appear as joy and freedom in very truth. There are men and women who have made a God of earthly possessions and they are affrighted and aghast when their possessions are no more. There are those in positions of authority who abuse their power, who take and forget to give; yet such as these, who know not the Will of God or forget to study the Holy Book, such as these by their high positions, by their great authority, seem as free men, and those who would upon their words as bonded and held.

But to-night I speak to the workers, to the toilers, to those who are finding the road so steep and so beset by enemies on every side and I send the message far beyond this little temple, I speak to those who watch for the words of the servant of the Christ, seeking for comfort, seeking for assurance; and there are thousands who wait for the written word so that their aching hearts may

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Little ones as a test, then which in time r laws of God as hopes! But I ask those who failed to find, to accept the prom brother? What here who answer I ask is sufficient depend upon me desire but it seem from my anxio Brother, in the d impossible in thi the long ago we l and yet, and ye vividly before me minds no sorrow the Christ, we ha love, and the ray enough to kill th world has ever k

So I speak ur was my own, and of God and the t unto you in the c demands; but no within has its eye beyond the earth that the earth life life of reality lies

So I ask you that you can be fr so free, those who those who can tak gain the knowledg you and them, and mind of the Spirit t are such as these? forgotten that only things which never

THE AFTER FO

So it is that tl little earth, there is passing from land for something whic Always they cry: "C for they are afraid they are afraid of bringing unto them in time to come. T plane which turns wilderness, which le Because such as the ful of the lot of other of the earth are turn they prized so much At last on a bed of Money cannot bring which they crave; th their horrible bondag and when the end c awaken and see to guardians, who cont free will!

Yet to-night it i have been sent to giv light into darkened p where tumult now reig the grey ashes of gri mind of man! Agair sisters, whom do you s

soothed and their minds may be fed by spiritual food.

THE KILLING OF THE PANGS
OF ANXIETY.

Little ones, there is before man that which is as a test, there is before humanity that condition which in time must seem to those who know not the laws of God as catastrophe, as ruin to their dearest hopes! But I would give out words of cheer. I ask those who have sought and yet seem to have failed to find, to believe in the words of God and to accept the promises of the Christ. What seek you, brother? What seek you, sister? And there are some here who answer: "All I ask is peace of mind! All I ask is sufficient to live and to support those who depend upon me!" And they add: "So little do I desire but it seems that even that is going to be taken from my anxious grasp." But I remind them: Brother, in the days of long ago we tasted a poverty impossible in this same time in happy England! In the long ago we knew persecution in its many forms, and yet, *and yet*—and the memory of the past is vividly before me as I speak—within our hearts and minds no sorrow could be found, for we had seen the Christ, we had felt upon us the rays of His tender love, and the rays of the love of Christ are strong enough to kill the pangs of any anxiety that the world has ever known!

So I speak unto you out of that experience which was my own, and I say: Seek ye first the kingdom of God and the things of the earth shall be added unto you in the degree that the Divine within you demands; but not more, not more! For the Divine within has its eyes, as it were, on that which lies beyond the earth plane, the Divine within knows that the earth life is so fleeting, and that the great life of reality lies in front.

So I ask you who feel you are bound to realise that you can be free; to look upon those who seem so free, those who have the treasures of the earth, those who can take their way into other lands and gain the knowledge which seems so precious unto you and them, and as you watch them to allow the mind of the Spirit to direct your thoughts. How free are such as these? They are taking, and they have forgotten that only those who *give* can take of the things which never pass away.

THE AFTERMATH OF THE CRAVING
FOR DISTRACTION.

So it is that there is many a wanderer on this little earth, there is many a man and many a woman passing from land to land seeking for distraction, for something which shall stem the pains within. Always they cry: "Give me change, give me variety," for they are afraid of their own inward thoughts, they are afraid of the sweet Voice of the Spirit bringing unto them the truth which must be faced in time to come. They are wanderers over the earth plane which turns from a happy garden into a wilderness, which leads not into the Promised Land. Because such as these are held by self, are unmindful of the lot of others, they find that even the flowers of the earth are turned to dust, and the foods which they prized so much are as poison to their systems. At last on a bed of sickness they find themselves. Money cannot bring to them the relief or the vitality which they crave; they were the slaves of self and in their horrible bondage they lie waiting for the end, and when the end comes of earthly existence they awaken and see to their horror who were their guardians, who controlled their lives by their own free will!

Yet to-night it is not my part to sadden. I have been sent to give a message which shall bring light into darkened places, which shall bring peace where tumult now reigns, which shall bring joy where the grey ashes of grief seem to mock the doubting mind of man! Again I ask you, my brothers and sisters, whom do you seek; what do you seek to-day?

And the Divine within is answering me as I speak, and the answer tells unto yourselves and to those around how far you have travelled upon the road which leads to God.

There are some, the ignorant ones, who confuse God with sadness and with giving up. They think that worship means the laying aside of all that which they treasure most. But there is many a man, many a woman who has tasted of the cup of earthly joy and found only bitterness in the dregs. And when old age comes upon them they go back over the record of the past and they ask themselves and others: "Was it worth while?" And the sweet Voice of Jesus comes down over the ages bringing the answer, the answer which at last they know is true: *Take up your cross and follow me!*

Off the grey-haired man with his failing sight and his failing strength shrinks at the thought of the life to come; but if a child of God recognises his sonship with the Father, repents of the past and seeks to make amends, then when the body is cast asunder, out of the suffering, out of the disillusionment there shall come something of strength and he shall take the steep road, the white road which leads into peace.

TORTURED SOULS AND DIVINE LOVE

But the past must be worked out, the foolish pride must be laid aside, the self-will and the self-indulgence, all these things represent something which is stronger than earthly chains, something that is tighter than the tightest cord you could imagine. But there are those around who are ready to help, ready to strengthen, and when the released soul cries out in its agony: "I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it!" lo, over his misery is cast the balm of Divine Love, cool as the dew at eventide, and then the Voice is heard. By the power of suffering the vessel is cleansed from its filth, by the power of suffering the vessel is made clean and pure for God's use. And heartened, encouraged, the faltering soul turns to his Father in prayer, pleading for his own weak self with his stronger self, and because there is something of humbleness of heart so the strength comes and the test is endured unto the end.

Oh, little ones, be practical while the body holds, allow not the voice of the world to force you into the bondage state, or your neighbour because ignorance holds his mind. You know something of truth and you know that that which is worked in against the Will of the Divine, must be worked out by sorrow in time to come. You know that those you love so well, if they take the path away from the light—and the light is represented by duty—in time to come they will be immersed in the darkness of their own folly and many will search for them and find them not. The wilderness stage will be theirs, and because they forgot the words of Christ, even forty years of journeying will find them far from the Land of the Blest.

AN INSIDIOUS ENEMY.

The children of Israel were doomed to the wilderness through self-will. Then out in their freedom they wilfully cast upon themselves burdens of a deeper nature still; but by the privations, by the loneliness, by that which was torn out of them by sickness, at last their condition was cleared of that which was against purity and light, and the way opened; and the one (*Joshua*) that went on before came back to cheer them, *and they believed*. So it shall be with those who are lost in the wilderness of self. By the suffering they clear their own conditions, and the bright ones will come from God's Land and lead the bonded unto freedom at last and peace will dwell within!

A little nearer still we come to *light* at this same stage. You answer me, perchance: "We have not the vices of the long ago, we have not their same cruelty; civilisation has made its deep mark upon time, and to-day we are men and women with some consciousness of our manhood and our womanhood."

Ah, yes, that is true, but there is an insidious enemy which creeps close and that enemy is the physical mind, or those tools of the mind which man prizes so much. I speak ever and ever again words of warning to those who make a god of the earthly mind, to those who pride themselves on their gifts. Whether they be those which you name psychic or mental or physical, I care not, but I say unto all those who read my words: Take care, beware! The enemy comes in an unexpected guise. Wonderful to man are the gifts of the mind; they bring power, they bring high office, they bring popularity, they draw to the one concerned the desires of the heart, but so oft in pursuing the path of ambition bonds are fettered and the one is enslaved.

THE BONDAGE AND FREEDOM OF OTHER CREATIONS.

Therefore this night I speak to you by the Will of God, and I entreat you each and every one to go over the record of the past, to face the present and to seek to penetrate into the future. "Independence is mine!" man cries. Not so! not so! No one is independent, no one can be independent, for all life is one! The animal which responds to your word, the child who is controlled by your will, the insect whose physical life is crushed beneath your heel, the serpent in the grass, the bird in the air, the beast in the field, all these have freedom in part but they are bound as well; and man is no exception, for unseen forces are around even those with the brave hearts, with the courageous minds.

All nature, all life is tempted in turn, but temptation is no sign of bondage in itself, temptation can demonstrate your freedom from that which binds. Who are those who are tempted most? The ones with the pioneer spirit, the ones who rise to sweetest heights, the ones who want to contact with the purity of the Christ oft attract to themselves the slaves of passion, the slaves of self. The true man and the true woman prays not for himself or herself, but when the voice of temptation comes, when the enemies are all around, lo! because there is the missionary spirit within, the prayer goes forth for the unseen, for the bonded souls who seek to draw another away from the sunlit path that leads to God.

Oh remember the bonded who are unseen by you! They are free from the body but bound by the remembrance of the body; they are free from the earth mind but still have to work out that which the earth mind directed while the body held! Great is their sorrow, terrible is their plight; and each time you fall, each time you listen to the temptation which they bring, you are condemning a brother or a sister to a darker condition still.

So I come amongst you to give unto you that which has been given unto me. (*Zodiac descends from the platform.*) Touch not the instrument I use. This night the unseen, both bonded and free, are gathered in and you will take from here strangers into your home; but the choice lies with yourselves. If there are those who listen to the ones who tempt, who cast doubt into the earth mind, who refuse to believe the truth that Jesus came to bring, then remember my words—an unseen stranger is with you but he or she is an enemy in every sense of the word.

HUMILITY THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS REVELATION.

But if as you take your way from this little citadel of peace the thought comes: "Have I been right? Was the light within me 'light' or was it only darkness instead?"—then let the voice of the true self within give the answer: "This night there has been opened a wider vista of life as it was meant to be, this night for the first time I doubt myself, I doubt my opinions, I doubt my companions!" Oh seek your chamber, kneel and raise your heart and mind to God, pray that the light of revelation shall stream upon you, and I can promise you in the

Father's Name that the light shall surely come.

Self-confidence to-day is man's great and formidable enemy! In the old days it was the same with those who had earthly freedom. Self-confidence is the rock over which man has stumbled throughout the ages. Therefore be wise in time. Who are you? You are a son or a daughter of the Most High. Whither goest thou? Though the body holds, though mundane life is all around, you are on a long journey, the journey of progression, and on the road there are many hurrying, seen and unseen. What has the future in store? Many a sorrow, many a tear perchance, but after the greyness, after the strain of the climb, strength and light and power, and the gifts of your Divinity for use throughout all time.

The bonded and the free! Those who see and those who are blind! Those who hear and those who are deaf to the Voice of the Spirit! There are some here ready for the message which I bring, there are others here—for my eyes are opened and I see within their hearts and minds—there are others here who would tear asunder my words; but I say charged with the power of God, that the time shall come when they shall go back upon this night and prove that my words are true! Within you is Christ, is God, within man is a power undreamed of by man, but the gifts which are man's are not only misunderstood but in many cases they are unknown to the one who possesses them.

HOW THE SPIRIT FUNCTIONS INDEPENDENTLY FROM THE BODY.

Men and women!—vast masses of pleasure seekers, of dreamers, of creators and destroyers. But, dear children, because you have been drawn away from the bright sunshine, away from the flowers, away from the whirl of life, a blessing shall rest upon each one. Because you have come here, whatever the motive, you shall take with you some of the holy power gifted unto us this night by God. But take care, beware how the power is used, for those who have the light and yet prefer to walk in darkness, they will reap what they have sown. But the humble man and woman, the ones who think they are of no account, and yet pursue the path of duty, they are creating not only for themselves, but for the bonded, a strength and a power which shall replenish others as well as themselves in time to come.

You are bonded, yet you are free! You are held by the earth body for a span, yet the spirit within can soar, the spirit within can contact with the Master of all life, the spirit within can commune with the Father-Mother God!

Bonded yet free! Oh let not your bonds cause your heart to ache. Treasure that which you have but remember the warning: to view the mind of the body as preparation for the use of that finer greater mind when the physical is no more!

There is peace, there is healing power here, and I cast it over each and every one. Those with the strong physical bodies can take it too, for the strong body needs nourishment more and more as the days go on. And those with the weak bodies shall be something of that which has been gifted unto us this night, if only they respond, if only they show gratitude to God, if only they seek to empty the minds of self. Those with the weak bodies shall indeed have folded around them the cloak of divine healing, and with their new possession, as being recharged by the grace of God they can take their way amongst others afflicted and distressed, and by prayer pass on that healing power which shall indeed demonstrate the hand of God at work!

THE MENACE OF PRIDE OF MIND.

Little ones, there is so much that I would impart I could speak unto you in a language which would please the minds of some, but my task to-night is always is to give the simple facts which can be gathered in by each and every one. I repeat

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