

The Greater World

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

Vol. V. No. 216.

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1932.

Price TWOPENCE.

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MESSAGE THROUGH MRS. OSBORNE LEONARD

THE TEACHING REQUIRED FOR THE MASSES

The following is an extract from the verbatim notes of a sitting which Mr. Alfred Morris, President of the G.W.C.S. League, had with Mrs. Osborne Leonard on July 1st, 1932.

Feda, the Medium's control, is passing on a message from a spirit who, when in the body, was not wholly in sympathy with the Zodiac teaching:

She (*the spirit referred to*) is trying to spread the right teaching among the souls who have just come over. She says: "The Christ teaching first of all. You cannot go higher than that." She says: "I am very happy and I am very busy. I have been to see you a good many times where you are living now and I think you have done everything for the best."

Mr. Morris: "Has she met Zodiac?"

Feda: "Oh yes," she says, "of course I have. I did not agree with him altogether when I was on the earth. You know, when we are very sure we are right, we like to talk about these things ourselves, and I thought I knew more than Zodiac. Now I find that he has got hold of the Truth in a more definite and simpler way than I had. I was very practical and I could usually do things when I wanted to do them, but that did not make me always loving and kind. The best way to be clever is to follow in the footsteps of the One Who was wiser than any other being who has ever lived."

THE TEMPTATIONS OF JESUS

You see, He (*Christ*) was so wonderful because He was Divine and human. He was Divine but He came to earth and let Himself be human. What I always feel you should speak about more than anything is His Divine *Humanity*, not just His Divinity alone. It was in His humanity that He was so wonderful; and what I think is a good thing to tell people is that He allowed Himself to be in a physical body, with physical temptations and physical difficulties and physical limitations, so that in the future no man or woman could turn round and say: 'Oh, He was different to us. It was easy for Him.' No one can say that. It was not easier for Him at all. He took on an ordinary human body like you have and like I had. It was not easier for Him. God meant it to be such that all mankind that followed Him would have to say: 'What He did we can do.' I think that was His great lesson to us, to show us what we could do if we chose to do it."

Mr. Morris asked if she were now quite in harmony with the Zodiac Mission.

"Absolutely, absolutely!"

Mr. Morris then asked whether she had met his own guide, Zadra.

"Yes, I have met Zadra. I like Zadra, oh I like Zadra! He is a fine spirit; he is so patient. I know now that there are only two things we need be,

and that is: humble and simple. We do not need a lot of grand words; we want simple words and to express ourselves in a straightforward way. That is what Zodiac does. He does not talk above the heads of the people; he gives them the Christian Truth, which is all they need."

OPINIONS AT PUBLIC MEETINGS

After a little general conversation the spirit who had been speaking stood aside to allow Mr. Morris's guide, Zadra, to speak through Feda:

"He (*Zadra*) has some advice to give. Sometimes at the meetings you have found that the audience is composed of two entirely different sections. Firstly, those who have seen the Christ light, who are already following it and who want to follow it further; they are open and ready for any instruction on those lines. The second section is very different. They are the people who want to know something about the Beyond. They do not feel sure that there is any 'Beyond.' Christ is a fantastical figure to them, someone who may have lived or may not have lived, someone about whom there may have been a great deal of exaggeration. They are not sure about God. All they are sure of is that there is a tangible, a visible universe round them; that they get up in the morning and eat and work, and eat again, play and go to bed, and that they are repeating this day after day. They know that that kind of 'life' exists, but they know no more."

TOLERANCE ESSENTIAL

They are asking to be told something of someone else's experiences, one who had been in a similar position or state of mind, and who has evolved from that condition as a butterfly has, from the chrysalis. We must not forget what it feels like to be in that state of blindness. We must never forget it! If we do we shall lose the opportunity of appealing to those ignorant souls. We do not want to appeal only to those who are already able to help themselves. Those who see the light can go steps further themselves in many cases; but those who are in the darkness still need helping out of it; yet we cannot help them unless we remember or can imagine what it is like to be in that state. If we speak to them only from our present standpoint, they say to themselves: 'This is some more of this high plane fantastical stuff!'

(Continued on page 327.)

THE CHILDREN OF THE RESURRECTION

By ZODIAC

A Teacher at the Temple in the Time of Our Lord. (Medium: WINIFRED MOYES, trance.)
Address given at the Albert Hall, Leeds, under the auspices of the Christian Spiritual Sanctuary, on Sunday,
July 3rd, 1932.

My dear children, so gladly I come this night to speak unto you, for I know full well that there are many here who greet me with love. I know that there are those gathered into this temple of peace who feel that the earth life is not enough. They realise that they are living more or less in a cage which holds them fast. At times it seems that they contact with something wider, something sweeter; at times it seems that the sun of another world shines upon them and their tears are stemmed. But lo, the mantle of darkness descends again!

You know, dear children, that you have your bright days, those days which seem hallowed by holy thought, and then there are days when everything "goes wrong." You awaken at morn and the world looks grey; your difficulties seem insurmountable; your trials are crushing you to the ground and you wonder what has happened—that one day can hold happiness and another hold only that which causes your heart to ache. But I am here to teach and to explain. I want to speak to you in joyous tones, not to direct your attention to death in any form at all, but rather to bind your minds to the sweet thought of life—life understood, life sweetened by the Love of God and your fellow-men.

THE FLOWERS THAT OUTGROW THE WEEDS

So I gather you into my love, and I say that there is not one here whose life is hidden from my comprehension, for we borrow much from the One Who is the Giver of all good things, and through His Grace—you name it the Holy Spirit—through the Grace of God I can look into your hearts and minds. If you shrink from that thought then I say that among the weeds there are the sweet flowers of the Spirit, and the time shall come—because of your hardships, because of your anxieties and the pains of the physical body—the time shall come when the weeds shall be no more and the flowers will hold chief place.

To-night I speak by the Will of Christ on that which I name *The Children of the Resurrection* and in that phrase there is joy indeed. The children of the resurrection—not the children of the earth, of darkness, of sorrow and of disappointment, but the children of new life, the life that cannot end, the life that is bound about with Eternal Love.

In time long past when I lived in a body of flesh upon the earth plane I saw around me many who were stricken with fell disease; I saw others in high places, and although sometimes their bodies were strong there was a fell disease of the soul, and that was far more grievous than any complaint of the body could be. Time passed and I saw the beggars, the poor, the maimed and blind pass out of the earth body and I used to question within: "Where have their spirits flown? Where is their habitation now? Are they happy or do their sorrows persist?" And always, although at that time I had not met the Holy Master Jesus Christ, always it seemed that the Voice of the Spirit impressed upon my mind that for them darkness was o'er for evermore.

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE WORLDLY-MINDED

And amongst my colleagues—the priests and the scribes, the rich men who had many slaves and those who claimed to be learned in the knowledge of my day—I saw that they too, in spite of their cleverness, in spite of all that they had done to ensure health and comfort and well-being, they too passed out of the earthly tabernacle, and I asked myself: "Where have they gone? Do they know peace; are they still in positions of power; have they many to obey their call; how do they stand before the Lord God

Jehovah?" And I did not know. But again the Holy Spirit seemed to impress upon me that all was not well with them; that they had been neglectful of others, that they had put self first, and surely they could not be pleasing to the Father and Mother of mankind.

BACK IN THE DAYS OF LONG AGO

Then, dear children, in the midst of my doubts and my many sadnesses and wonderings, the Master came and He spake unto me so gently, so tenderly! He reasoned with me and I, an old man and He in His youth, we stood when the shades of night had fallen and we communed together. I was privileged to learn much from His lips and He showed me that the law of life once transgressed must be put right by the one who errs; and He showed me for the first time the heart's comfort that for the poor, the blind, the deaf and the maimed, because they suffered, because their woes were many, recompense was being built up around them all the time. And as the Master spoke all my doubts and wonderings faded away and the sun of God's Love lighted up the earth plane, the dark and terrible places, the hollows and the sheltered and the dusty, dirty highways. The light of explanation had been given unto me and I longed to go out amongst the thousands, aye, amongst the millions of sufferers and to say unto my brothers and my sisters: Weep not; mourn not over to-day, for to-morrow shall come when all things shall be made plain, and then you will count your sorrows and your joys.

That deep instinct of mine survived that which you name death. The instinct, the longing to go out to those who did not understand grew and grew, and at the time came when the Master said unto this one: "I will send you back to speak to those who are in darkness, those who are starving for the Bread of Life." And I answered unto Him: "What, Master, shall I say to those of another generation than my own?" And He smiled so sweetly and answered unto me: "The message that you shall give I will give unto you." So I came to those on earth, and no word is prepared by the instrument I use and no word is prepared by myself; but I hearken, and out of the vibrations comes the message from the Master as promised; it is translated into the crude earth language, and the words—incomplete, limited as they may be—have had the power and will have the power to lighten man's burdens. They are blessed to every one!

ENCOURAGEMENT FROM BEYOND THE VEIL

So, dear children, I entreat you to allow that same sweet instinct not only to spring up within, but to grow in strength, for I remind you, you are not the children of earth except for one short stage. You are the children of the resurrection; and those who love who have cast aside the garment of flesh immediately they wanted to do God's Will, they are the children of the resurrection. And to-night representing life more abundantly, they are gathered in in thousands to bless, to recharge, to encourage, to say unto you: "My lot was as hard as yours. I knew poverty, I knew the pains of the body, but now I am free! So I want you"—thus they speak—"I want you to be brave, to be faithful and to hope, although hope seems as mockery itself." They know that when the wheel of time has turned upon its axle that if you have learned the lessons of the earth plane, then released from limitation, out of your earthly prison you will step into God's Land; and when you enter into the Land of the Blest it will mean all in all to you, and it will mean all in all to

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those who love you well, if you were faithful unto the end of the earthly span.

Children, it is not mine this night to cast a shade over you, but I should not be sincere to truth if I did not emphasise this fact: that there are so many who pass out of the body of flesh and find themselves in a garment—which is as a body—with far less powers than they possessed when upon the earth plane. There are the unwise ones, the so-called clever ones, who when they awaken find themselves in the wilderness of self. They are affrighted, they are aghast; they say: "Where is my home, where are my possessions, where are my servants, where are my employees?"—but the silence echoes back their voice and they see that they are as a man or a woman struck with some terrible complaint.

THE PLIGHT OF THE UNREPENTANT DRUNKARD

Oh I want you to pity such as these; I want you to pity the drunkard who passes out unrepentant; I want you to pity the man or the woman who has deliberately chosen evil instead of good!

What think you, brothers and sisters? It is not pleasant to have physical disease, but it is far more terrifying to have a soul body which is marked by the record of the past—horrificing, disgusting, as you would say. Yet these poor souls thus entombed are loved by God; for did not the Master come to give out the truth to those who had it not? Did not the Master liken Himself unto the shepherd who would seek for the lost sheep and seek until it was found? But even God Himself cannot interfere with free-will; and there upon the soul body is marked the terrible record of the past.

So I want you who know those who are in the grip of vice, those who cannot resist their temptations, to go to them not only with great compassion but to give them God's truth, so that when they pass out they shall not be in a position to say: "I did not know; my friend knew but he forgot to tell me what the future had in store." For mark you this: Although you may be a child of the resurrection—the resurrection from the old self into the new self, from the old past into the glorious future—although you may be a child of the resurrection your happiness is dimmed, your joy seems only half joy if there are those you know, or even those you do not know but see, who are in a misery profound.

I ask you to reason with yourselves: What is it to you if you have much and the one you love with all your heart has nothing at all? The beauty of possession is simply because it enables the holder to give to those who have naught. What is it to you to have a strong body when your little child, the one you brought into physical existence, when that one is struck by that which you name consumption? There is not a mother here nor is there a true father who would not say: "Let me bear the pain and allow my child to go free!" We know that the true maternal and paternal instincts are stronger than anything of the physical world. "And yet," you say unto me, "in spite of the love, in spite of the prayers, God does not allow the father or the mother to take on the pain of their child and for relief to come."

HOW THE TRUE PARENT TAKES THE HEAVIEST LOAD

But I want you to think as to this: When there is deep love the parent suffers more than the child. It is harder for the freed spirit to witness the sufferings of another than to bear those sufferings himself. So think you: You could not allow the child of your heart to change places with you, for you would be imposing upon that one a greater burden than it already had to bear.

So it is with God and so it is with Jesus Christ. You, sister, and you, brother, when you are sad, when the body troubles, when you cry aloud for help, the One Who created you in the far far past with a perfect covering or body, the One Who created you in the Image of Himself, that One suffers as you

cannot understand until you too are perfect even as God.

So I want you in thinking of your troubles, of your many anxieties, to bear this thought in mind: Although the burden which you carry seems to weigh you down, God suffers more than you over that same burden, but He knows that if He could lift the burden from you He would not be your truest friend, He knows that the spirit within realises what the future has in store, He knows that only by the crucifixion can the resurrection take place.

Therefore, if at this same day you are in the garden of your Gethsemane, if it seems that you face the cross and that the nails of the cross must pierce your very being, oh remember that that stage is so short. In the to-morrow of time so "to-day" with its sadness will be forgotten, it will seem then as something hallowed because you suffered so that the true self within might gain something of sweet freedom. In the to-morrow of time the consciousness will be there that the hard road was indeed a privilege, that the steep road was the only road that your spirit desired you to tread.

THE CHILDREN OF THE RESURRECTION

So I want you this night in thinking of those you name your holy dead, to allow something of comfort to penetrate within your heart and mind. If they were foolish while the body bound, if they ignored their Creator, then to reason thus: "Now they are free from the limited earth mind, they know the truth; they must suffer but they will not suffer long, and my prayers, my thoughts, my hopes, my aspirations, they will help them to get free from that which chained them to the earth." And then to think of those who were as a bright light in the home—the mother or the father or the little child, and to say: "Yes, I may miss them, but how happy they must be! No more pain, no more sorrow, no more misunderstanding, no more seeking for work and finding it not. How glad I am that they are amongst the children of the resurrection! Soon my trials will be passed and then into light, into peace, into joy I shall pass, and together, with no barriers in between, we shall sing songs of gladness and praise unto God."

Sorrow is so passing! The earth life is but one short stage of existence. Therefore, does it matter so much when things "go wrong?" You answer me, perchance: "You have passed out of the body so long. I think you have forgotten what it means to be so hard beset." I answer you, sister and brother: I was an old man when I took up the torch of truth and carried the Word of the Master to those who did not know. I was an old man, yet I was glad with a gladness that was not of the earth at all, and this in spite of poverty, in spite of stoning, in spite of all that which a treacherous mind and a treacherous hand could bring into being. An old man, eighty, ah yes, but young in spirit, with a vigour which astounded all those who stood around—not my strength, but the power of the Holy Spirit; not my words, but the words of the Master given unto His humble servant. Not mine the credit, all was God's.

THE WAY TO CURE DEPRESSION

So I reason with you and I say to those who are sick in mind or in body: Be of good cheer, only for a little while shall the testing go on. Lift your heart and mind to God and contact with that Fount of Healing-Strength which He delights to give, and your pain shall be halved, your depression shall be no more; for when the spirit within is in touch with the Spirit of All Life, peace holds all spaces.

Your "dead"—they are alive, they are the children of the resurrection! When you pass hence the ignorant ones will say: "My friend is dead;" or "my father lies cold and still," but you will then be a child of the resurrection as well, inspired, please God, with the desire to do His work for evermore.

Oh I want you in these days of material anxiety to lay my words upon your heart and mind, I want you to reason with those in your conditions, to say

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unto them: "Yes, this is your crucifixion, you have gone through the garden of Gethsemane—the doubt, the disappointment, the loneliness—and now you are, as it were, on the cross; but how short a time it takes for the killing of the lesser self!" Aye, how short a time! For even as man is nailed to the cross of adversity, if he is able to raise his heart and mind above the earth and to contact with his God, then the resurrection takes place although the physical body may still hold him fast. There is nothing between you and God except the materialism of the world and the materialism in your heart and mind. There is nothing between your loved ones and God except their own limitations and their own reluctance to serve their fellow-men.

EXPLANATION OF HARDSHIPS

Therefore, cannot you see that the message that I bring is one of joy and one of explanation as well? I know the hardships, I know the anxieties, I know the wondering as to what the future will bring, and I say that the future shall bring unto you that which shall surpass your highest hopes. A little wandering through the dimness, a little fainting by the way, a little struggling up the hillside—and then the light of revelation for evermore!

Thank God, dear children, for your hard lives; thank God that you are strong enough to bear that which is heavy, for the sake of the joy to come; thank God that you are not amongst those beset by the enemies of the material world, those who have and hold, those who live for self; for, alas and alas, in time to come, when the body is no more, they must be amongst the children of darkness, and until they go through the stages which you are going through now, the light of the resurrection cannot be theirs. So joy to-day, joy to-morrow and joy over the time upon the earth plane that lies before you; joy as you watch and seek, joy as you go to your rest, for when sleep claims you you shall pass unhindered into the better land, into the Land where God's Love is seen on either side.

To those who are sick I send out the power, to those who are distressed in mind, again I send out the power; but I say to you, brother, and to you, sister: You can always contact with the power of the Holy Spirit by raising your thoughts to God, when the greyness shall give place to the dawn, and the dawn shall lead into the full light, and there shall be no more night for you, only God's enduring day.

Peace be unto you all, said the Master Christ, *My peace I give, My peace I leave.* Take your troubles to God, take your pains to the One Who suffered so much, take your material anxieties to Jesus Who knew a poverty profound; and then the comfort shall come. (Pausing in front of Mrs. Turner—wife of Mr. A. A. Turner, of Sheffield, who gave clairvoyance—who held in her arms her sleeping baby:) A little child shall lead them out of the darkness into the light! Over the child there rests, even as I speak, the cloak of Divine Love. God blesses the loving mother and God blesses the sleeping child! And this applies to all those who are gathered in, though I cannot come to them in person. Oh remember that God blesses the loving mother and God blesses the little children, and they shall work for Him, not only here but in the planes of light.

THE LAW OF LIFE

Ere I leave you in this same way—and once again I say it is hard to go—ere I leave you I give a blessing to the workers, each and every one. I say to those who are faithful, to those who are willing to sacrifice, that they shall find how generous is God. And I say to those who pretend to be workers in the vineyard, that in degree that they sacrifice not, so they will find material and spiritual poverty all around. This is no threat; it is but the law of life put into operation. Give, and God can bestow; take and hold, and the Master, with sadness, cannot find a spot where to lay His priceless blessing.

To you all, children of the resurrection, children of the light to come, children who can be pioneers even while the body holds, to you can be manifested the blessing of the Most High; and through you the blessing, charged by the power of the Holy Spirit, can be manifested unto others. And if you are sincere in that which you seek to do, you shall find that God's promises are not only kept in the letter but in the spirit, and that means that the generosity of God surpasses the mind of man.

Many unseen are here this night sharing the blessing, doubling the blessing, trebling the blessing—many unseen! What can they learn from you? More courage or less faith? What can they take from your own experiences? Oh let it be the aspiration, the inspiration which leads on to the revelation of things no earthly language can portray. Children of the resurrection, I greet you! And they answer me: "Bid them press on, tell them that we are fighting with them, fighting for them."

Children of the resurrection, onward!—for the great and glorious warfare against self must go on.

Peace and blessing! The power of the Holy Spirit is resting upon you, imprinting the golden Cross of Jesus Christ upon your brow, protection now and in the days to come. I bless the workers and I meet them once again with the Cross of Jesus Christ. In the degree that you strive, in the degree that you give of your real self, so the joy shall come.

Farewell, dear children, but in God's good time we shall meet again. Farewell!

MAN'S UNFAILING FOOD

*How dreamy calm the sea this summer eve!
Its drowsy heave doth make all nature nod.
Upon the sands no ripple doth it leave,
Its peaceful breast the very couch of God.*

*No strident cry from sea-birds' raucous throat,
The breeze scarce moves the harebell's dainty stem
A breath on which the fairies love to float
To quaff the dew which flow'rs provide for them.*

*Oh, will it be an eve like this for me
When I pass out my earthly journey done?
And will my pathway wend across yon sea
To go with thee, oh glorious setting sun?*

*Or, shall I pass mid storms and howling gales
With floods afield and all the streams in spate?
I shall not fear, The Master never fails!
Content—I'll plough my furrow to the gate.*

*So, to the patient soul the truth is brought,
The holy truth so dimly understood,
The truth which Christ and all His saints have taught:
That faith in God is man's unailing food.*

GEORGE E. RICK

A GRACIOUS ACT

On Friday a box was received at The Sanctuary containing an exquisitely worked Broderie Anglaise cloth, 4 yards square, with inset corners and border hand-crocheted in a beautiful design of tulips.

We do not know who the donor is, but we thank her very much indeed for her gift, which represents many months of close work. The postmark on the parcel was "Prince's Road, Manchester," and the following letter was enclosed:

Dear Miss Moyes,

As one of the early members of the G.W.C.S. League I often think of your great efforts and sacrifice for the benefit of others. Words cannot express the difference in my outlook on life since seeking the truth and trying to live the life of a Christian Spiritualist.

Financial circumstances prevent me giving what I should like and what the movement deserves, but if the enclosed cloth (every stitch my own work) would be useful for The Sanctuary I should be pleased at your acceptance.

With love and God's blessing for you and your fellow workers,

One of the "little ones."

We also take this opportunity of thanking the many friends who have sent or brought flowers for The Sanctuary. Their kindness is very much appreciated.

Apr-
June 4
July 9
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1933: Jan. 7-
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THE GREATER

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"Glorious"

Vol. V. No.

The Driving Power
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Oh! have faith