

THE INNER LIFE

THE HERALD OF THE NEW AGE
*Preparing the minds of men for the
coming of that Age.*

Devoted to the study of the Soul and of experiences
of an inner nature pertaining to the Soul life.

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EDITORIAL

THE SOUL AS A SEED

THOSE who have difficulty in clearly distinguishing the soul from the Spirit of man are asked to consider carefully what follows.

Think of a seed—any seed—and try to visualize how contained within its protective shell is something very wonderful, something that no human mind can fully comprehend. For therein is confined the almighty power, life and intelligence of what is called God, which when that seed is planted in fertile soil, under favorable conditions, will grow it into a bush, a shrub, a tree; and whatever is the object and purpose hidden within its stalk, when maturity is reached, will blossom forth that phase of life expression intended for that particular seed.

Let us study what is taking place within that seed and its stalk, branches, and blossoms. We know, if the seed is alive, that within its shell is a mysterious force which we call life and which has marvelous intelligence and the power, when the seed is planted,

to gather to itself from the soil and air what will grow that seed to its final destiny. Season after season it grows, building for itself a strong, sturdy stalk, putting out more and larger branches with an ever increasing number of leaves, until maturity is reached, when there appears on the branches some buds which the warm sunshine finally causes to open into blossoms.

Then for the first time the life within the stalk is able to express its particular nature and to show forth the purpose of all its effort. For in the heart of the blossom appears the nucleus of one or more seeds, duplications of the parent one, that hide themselves in the fruit, which gradually grows around this nucleus during Spring and Summer until it is ripened; when the crowning work and purpose of the life in the original seed and stalk is accomplished—the bearing of its fruit.

We want you to see that the life *within the seed and the stalk* is doing all this; that hidden within the seed is an *idea* and an *image* of what is to be the destiny of the life and consciousness constituting its nature, along with an intelligence and a will to create and bring that idea to fruition.

And we want you also to see that this *individualized* consciousness and life *within that seed* constitute the *soul* of the bush, the shrub, the tree, or whatever it is to become; while the stalk, branches and leaves constitute its *body*; whereas the overshadowing and directing Intelligence with which its consciousness and life are connected constitute the *spirit* of the seed.

When the above is clearly seen in the mind, it should not be difficult to perceive that exactly as with the soul of the seed of a bush or a tree, so would it be with the *soul of man*; for when the seed of man is deposited in the soil of a mother's womb, in it is hidden the blue-print—so to speak—of what is to be the destiny of that soul, and with it is confined the intelligence and will to bring its plan and purpose to fruition. In other words, the consciousness and life of the seed, having within itself the full plan and destiny of that particular expression of life, along with the intelligence and power to bring it to fruition, constitute the *soul of man*. Think on this until its full import is comprehended.

When all is clear you will see that the soul is not the body of man and its brain mind, and that these are but as the stalk of

personality that the soul is growing season after season (or more strictly, with the soul, lifetime after lifetime) and developing it to the state when the soul of man can blossom forth and show to the world his real nature, and then can finally accomplish that which all the past it was preparing for—to *bear fruit*, to express the Christ Life, the same Life Jesus expressed on earth.

In other words, it would seem that Jesus Christ is the perfect fruit of all life expression. He is unquestionably the perfect fruit of humanity, even as humanity is the fruit of the stalk of life growing the mineral, vegetable and animal kingdoms. Through these kingdoms the One Life that we will call Spirit or God is unfolding consciousness to where it can be individualized in a soul—the fruitage of the lower kingdoms; even as the One Life has unfolded the individualized consciousness of the soul to its fruitage—the Christ; when it returns again to the One Consciousness and the One Life—its Father's Home.

From this it can be plainly perceived that the soul must have had a beginning, and was created as shown in Genesis in the sixth day—or vast period of time indicated therein as a day, and could not be born or blossom forth until the stalk of consciousness had been grown up through the lower kingdoms in the five preceding periods to the human kingdom. From then, in individualized centers of consciousness during the past million or more years, the consciousness of humanity had been unfolding up to the birth of Jesus Christ, who was the outmanifestation of its first fruit. But after Him it must be that many other blossoms have appeared on the branches of the stalk of humanity and have ripened into His same kind of fruit.

When the soul is thus seen to be an *individualized* center of the One Consciousness and Life planted in the soil of earth and hidden in its confines as is the seed when planted, and there unfolds its latent potentialities as it grows and develops its stalk of expression in body after body, it need not be confused with the Spirit or God, because *the soul is a growing and unfolding consciousness*; while God, Spirit, the One Life is all-inclusive and complete and perfect now.

While, of course, God or Spirit is expressing through the soul and is all that it is, yet necessarily only in a partial or limited way, governed by the capacity of the soul to receive and give

forth, can it express and outpicture God. In other words, the soul has to grow, develop and unfold all of its potentialities, as well as round out and perfect its means of expression, before it can outpicture what was originally intended in the blue-print within its seed.

We have only to study the soul of a man to determine its age or stage of unfoldment. We do not mean by soul his personality or his intellectual attainments; but we mean his inherent character and nature. If a man is selfish, weak, cowardly, petty and irresponsible, he is undoubtedly a young soul. While a hottentot, a bushman or a savage is unquestionably an infant soul. But when we see a wise, gentle, loving, poised, selfless and deeply understanding man or woman, we at once recognize that such a one is an old soul.

Only one who is not a student of life would believe any soul could attain such inherent qualities as the last mentioned in one lifetime; we have only to look about us and see the selfishness, weakness, cowardliness, pettiness and irresponsibility manifest in our fellowman everywhere, and to note how very exceptional it is to find for instance a kindly, selfless, deeply understanding soul. And then when we realize how hard it is—how many lifetimes it must take—to overcome one outstanding weakness in our nature, can we wonder that in a million years so few have attained the understanding as souls that would be equivalent to the intelligence of the average ten year old boy, as claimed by psychologists?

Remember, it is the *soul* that grows and unfolds in understanding gained from experiences gone through lifetime after lifetime in many different bodies in many different environments, conditions, countries and ages. The essence of the lessons learned by the mind in each body from the various experiences is built into the consciousness of the soul, thus enabling it in each new incarnation to build a better and more refined body with a more capable and understanding mind, that eventually will be able to receive conscious directions from the soul. For do not forget that it is the soul that is doing the growing and the building of each successive personality or stalk, and that necessarily it is responsible for all the outer man does and thereby is gradually learning what is right and best to do and what not to do.

In the course of many lifetimes the soul grows to its maturity—after it has passed through *all* experiences of life, has learned all that it can in the outer world, what it is and is not, and what it cannot supply; and that only *within, in the Kingdom*, where self and its desires do not exist, can it find happiness, peace and completion—when it surrenders wholly to the One there Who is its True and Only Self, its Father in Heaven.

IN SUCH study of the growth and enfoldment of the life in a seed, noting just how it builds and develops its stalk or body season after season up to maturity, and then puts out blossoms and bears fruit in ever increasing quantity each succeeding year, will be seen how the soul of man unfolds its potentialities lifetime after lifetime, from its first expression as an infant soul in the “cave man,” a million or more years ago, through all its succeeding expressions up to the average modern man—now, comparatively speaking, only ten years old in *Spiritual* unfoldment.

For remember, it is God, the One Life, or Spirit, that is unfolding *in* man and that it, as the I AM or Divine Self, is the intrinsic nature of his soul ever working to round out and perfect Its channel of expression; even as the *soul* of man, or I Am, his Inner Self, in the baby, child and boy, ever works to grow and unfold its channel of expression.

And remember, this Spirit of man, this I AM or Divine Self, is the Light hidden in his seed or soul which has lighted him and has grown and unfolded him from the beginning, and that Light is the idea or image of Jesus Christ, or his *Spiritual* nature, that from the beginning has purposed to come into expression as the perfect fruit of man.

From this study of the seed you can now also see how the seed of man, when first placed as a soul in the Garden of Eden in the image and likeness of God as a future Jesus Christ, having all the potentialities of God, could not grow and unfold its potentialities there—that was but the creation and completion of man *as an idea in consciousness*. Before that seed or idea could be of any value or accomplish its intended destiny it had to be planted in fertile soil, and of course that soil was the soil of humanity, or of the *outer* human consciousness—which contained all the nutriment of experience which would call forth, develop and unfold the vast potentialities and powers of the soul, or of Jesus Christ, hidden

deep within the darkness of the human or outer consciousness, and unknown to it.

In other words as the sole purpose of planting any seed is to bring forth all the potentialities and possibilities hidden within it, so the planting of the soul of man as a seed in the consciousness of humanity was to grow man and all human souls into their fruitage as Jesus Christs. Therefore, when man was "driven" from the Garden of Eden was when he was first planted as a seed in the soil of humanity, and all these million years he has been but growing his stalk, branches and leaves, and now being as an average human being but ten years old, he is far from his maturity as Jesus Christ.

Of course, however, there have been some seeds that were planted in humanity's soil that, through special cultivation, care and nourishment, have grown much faster than others, accounting for the many different stages of unfoldment in the various stalks; while a very few, comparatively, have reached the blossoming stage and are bearing fruit, indicated by Jesus of Nazareth being called the "First fruit of them that slept." As before stated there must be a considerable number since who have followed Him into the fruitage stage.

But how may one know when the fruitage stage of the soul is reached? Only when selfless, impersonal Love blossoms forth in the outer life, or when the Christ is born in the soul and from then on Love begins to influence the outer man in all that he does.

Try to realize that the souls of most men are "*asleep*," and therefore, having not yet wakened up, they are not ready as yet or able to express their true nature because they have not reached the blossoming time of life. That time arrives only when the outer mind has been taught, trained and disciplined by much suffering and experience fully to understand the meaning of Love and Selfless Service. Then, as with a flower, the bud of the soul opens, and the pure consciousness of something far greater than what formerly appeared to the world begins to express itself, and the beauty, fragrance and perfection of the Life within—the Love-life of Jesus Christ, is now born into the outer world.

Then as with the flower, within the heart of the blossom of selfless service grows to ripeness the fruit of the Love-life—the Wisdom, Power and Loveliness of Jesus Christ. This must result,

once the mind of man is open so that the Light and Life hidden within from the beginning can freely express.

From all this you can now understand what constitutes *Spiritual* unfoldment; that it does not actually begin until the soul's maturity or the blossoming time of man's life, when Selfless Love begins to express. It also explains why so comparatively few of humanity are grown up, and the vast majority are still as ten year old boys Spiritually. It is because all of their forces are being used to grow and build strong, sturdy stocks of self, wherein their souls are reaching out and striving to get every possible thing—food, substance, light, air, power—that will satisfy the desires and needs of the personality. In this they are concerned only with self's not with others' needs. Concern about others' needs does not come until the soul has gained *Spiritual* understanding, has reached maturity and has grown beyond selfishness.

We have tried to give you a clearer understanding of what is this mysterious soul of us, which is nothing but the invisible and *real self* of man. The soul is the real and only man, is that which is living in his body and which discards it at so-called death and disappears into an inner world only to come forth again in another body when all the essence of the experiences of the previous life has been digested and assimilated and thereby has been built into its consciousness.

In time when the soul has learned all that it can learn about the meaning and purpose of human life, so that there is nothing more to be gained from physical experience, it reaches maturity, and the results of the *Spiritual* knowledge and power gained from such experience blossom forth in the life in the teaching of its truths to others and thus helping their *Spiritual* growth.

This unfolds and ripens the soul to its perfect fruitage—a period similar to that shown to the world by Jesus after His baptism in the Jordan, when in His Christ Consciousness He performed all the wondrous works of His Father in Heaven.

Then, having accomplished the full redemption of His lower nature, the flesh could no longer hold Him, as proven by His crucifixion of self and His resurrection from it. So will it be eventually with all souls, when they first understand the full meaning of His Life, and then prove they are willing and able to follow Him all the way to union with Him.

THE VOICE OF THE LORD

I SAT alone, in thought, one night.
A single candle cast the light
About the room. There was no glare,
Just dancing shadows, everywhere.

Then, as the silence grew more still,
I felt the Presence of His Will.
The Voice within me seemed to say:
"I would that you should kneel . . . and pray."

I knelt; and as I did, a Light,
Just like a cloud, but dazzling white,
Came floating to me, out of space,
Enfolding me in its embrace.

My candle flickered, near went out;
I felt His Radiance about
The room. It charged my soul with Love
For those on Earth . . . and Those Above.

I stood and held my arms aloft;
As I had done before . . . quite oft,
And said, "Thou Mighty Lord of Light,
Charge my eyes with Thy Perfect Sight!"

As if my word had been the Law,
As if some Power without a flaw,
Had just decreed that this is true,
I saw a flash of white and blue!

I spoke again, "Oh, Lord, so dear!
Thou governeth all that I hear!"
Scarce had I time thus to declare,
Than restful music filled the air.

A Voice, so tender, so Divine;
A Voice, so truly superfine;
A Voice, so powerful—yet, so low,
Came forth to me, in accents slow.

“Thou art My Son! Thou art the heir
To everything . . . and everywhere.
I AM thy Father and thy Might;
I charge thee with Eternal Light!

“Go forth and bring to those you meet
In daily work, or in the street,
These truths that I reveal to thee,
And for this service—charge no fee.

“There is a spark within each soul,
Impelling man unto the goal;
That each and all must soon fulfill,
Complete obedience to My Will.

“Man’s resurrection shall begin,
When he doth heed the Voice Within.
This is the Voice of Christ, that speaks,
Revealing all—to him who seeks.

“Thou art My Son. I make thee great.
Have no fear. Do not hesitate.
Go forth to all—and now proclaim
Thy power to heal—and use My Name.

“Go forth and put an end to strife.
Reveal the WAY—the TRUTH—the LIFE.
These words shall spread and shall abate
All thoughts of evilness and hate.

“This planet, shall at My Desire,
Become a blazing ball of fire.
Those who for others now do strive,
Shall master fire—and thus, survive.

“Those that heed not this Voice Within
That calleth, saying, ‘Forsake sin;’
Those who give not this Voice an ear,
Shall lose attunement with this sphere.

“This sphere, thou knoweth as the Earth,
Is undergoing a Re-birth.

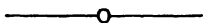
Angelic Hosts from realms above,
Are radiating thoughts of Love.

“This century shall turn the page
Of time—and bring a golden age.
There shall be wondrous progress made,
Within this very next decade.

“Beloved children. Please forsake
Thy evil ways; and thus partake
Of all that’s Godly and secure;
All that is good—and kind—and pure.

“I AM the Truthful Voice Within.
I reprimand you when you sin.
The pangs you suffer, are but those
That for past sins—I now impose.

“BELIEVE—I AM the only Power.
BELIEVE—I’M with you every hour.
BELIEVE—There is one God, Above.
BELIEVE—There is no Power—but Love.
BELIEVE—That I abide in thee.
BELIEVE—*And I shall set you free.*”



BOUND VOLUMES FOR 1937

ALL subscribers wishing to have their 1937 copies of **THE INNER LIFE** Magazine bound should send them in for that purpose by the first of February, so they can be given to the Binder along with our stock order. Those received after that will have to wait until later in the year.

The price for the binding this year will be \$1.25, plus 15c for postage—for the binding alone, you supplying the unbound copies. This increase is due to the advance in charge to us by the Binder.

As a result of the increase, price of Bound Volumes for 1937 will be \$2.90 postpaid. This volume as usual contains some very important articles, and those wishing copies should send for them early as the supply is limited.

A CHRISTMAS REVELATION

ON THE 25th of December the world celebrates Christmas as the birth of Jesus the Christ on earth, our Father God's first fruit of His Kingdom, His Word made manifest.

The story of His birth, the Three Wise Men of the East, His flight into Egypt, and the mystery of His life from the age of twelve to thirty when He was baptised by John the Baptist in the river Jordan and attained the power to do the Will of His Father in Heaven—all must be but symbols which cover up something beautiful and glorious that is awaiting to express in each of us, if we can only know what it is. So in my hour of meditation and communion came this message and revelation:

My child, be still and listen while I tell you the true meaning of Christmas and how it applies to you and to every man on earth, and how the birth, life, teaching, trials, crucifixion, resurrection and ascension of Jesus are but symbolic outpicturings of what My birth and life in you will mean and accomplish—when you have grown able to wait upon and follow Me wherever I lead.

You think it is the birth of Jesus of Nazareth the world celebrates this day, because you have accepted this theory from your parents and from the world, and you have been satisfied with such theory until now, when in your earnest desire to know its true meaning you have become ready for Me to tell you of My birth in you.

Who am I? I AM the Christ whom Jesus promised would come as a Comforter to every one who loved Him and followed His Teachings.

I was born in the stable of your heart, where all the animal forces of your nature come for shelter, and in the manger where they feed. I was born of a virgin, meaning that I came to birth in a consciousness purified by selfless Love, which is God's Holy Spirit come into expression.

The Three Wise Men of the East, Love, Wisdom and Power, saw My plight in this stable and came with the treasures of Their Consciousness and gave of them joyously to Me, that I might in your need give their aid to enable you to resist the world of men's creation, which They knew would seek to destroy Me.

Yes, dear child, I AM growing up in you and AM feeding and quickening every faculty of your mind with the truths taught (the True Bread of Life), so that you may become strong and capable of always obeying Me in your hour of need. And as I AM with you always, I AM inspiring all that you do and enabling you to accomplish it—as you learn to wait upon and look to Me for your help and strength.

So, My child, at this season especially AM I here, and having heard you call I AM come. Be still and Know I AM ever in you—I AM you. Commune with Me that you may become fully acquainted with Me and may know Me as I AM, even as I have known you from the beginning. Let not your heart be troubled, I AM always within, waiting to teach you and lead you into all Truth, yea, even unto Christhood, which is your Divine Birthright from God our Father.

I AM your rod and staff; lean on Me. I will be the Mannah when you come to the desert places of life. I will quench your thirst and be to you the True Bread of Life—no matter what you need—when you know Me as I AM.

Be still, My Son, and know that God is our Father within, in Whose Consciousness we all live, move and have our being. Be still, and Know that I, the Christ, AM come. Abide in Me, and let this My Word abide in you, and I will lead you into All Truth even into the fullness of our Father's Consciousness, where you may know Him even as I know Him.

Let this Christmas then be consecrated to Me, the Christ come. Let Me have complete possession, so that all who come near may feel Me, acknowledge Me, and turn and worship Me within their own hearts.

—W. G. A.

IT IS possible to do right and be faultless in conforming to the moral code, and yet be all wrong inwardly; whereas to be inwardly right includes right conduct. Conduct refers to externals, but character refers to the inward disposition. When we are told "*by their fruits ye shall know them,*" it does not mean external works which are accounted good by others, but the fruit of the Holy Spirit—*The Healing Church.*

OUR REPLY TO AN 'OPEN LETTER'

AS AN ANSWER to our Editorial on *The Soul* of last month we received a four page closely typewritten "Open Letter" from the Brother whose statements contradicted the teachings given in these pages, and requesting that we publish same in the Magazine.

But as nothing could be gained by so doing, and as what was stated in the Editorial was intended to clarify the subject for our readers and especially for those of his students who were receiving the Magazine and who naturally would be confused by the conflicting statements, we feel, inasmuch as his "Open Letter" will reach all of the latter and speak for itself, that it would be useless to take up our space with such personal arguments in which our readers would have no interest, having no knowledge of who was the Brother mentioned.

Instead we will leave the matter as it stands, allowing all receiving the "Open Letter" to compare the conflicting statements, asking them however to read our Editorial again carefully and then take up his arguments paragraph by paragraph, and decide for themselves dispassionately which to accept. Our statements were plain enough for anyone with an open mind to get their full intended meaning. If any are unable to accept their truth, then they must believe what better suits them.

And really what matters it what anyone believes? It is what one *knows* that alone counts. And each one must sometime *know* for one's self. Study carefully all that appears in this issue on the subject of the soul, and it will help everyone to *know*.

Let all students keep in mind that the doctrine of the soul as a *living entity*, whose consciousness enters the body at birth and leaves it at death, and reincarnates in successive bodies until freed of all desires of earth, has been taught in all ancient religions from the beginning, and is one of the foundation principles of the "Secret Doctrine", as all true inner teachings testify. Therefore, let no modern teachings or authorities that claim differently disturb you, if something within confirms this existence of your own soul.

Surely the Impersonal Teachings have made clear that God is *All in all*, and that everything but expresses some phase of His

Being. Those of us who *really know* this are trying to lead all souls, from the most ignorant to those who have but an intellectual concept of its meaning, to a clear understanding of the next stage of unfoldment awaiting each, and to help each aspiring one through that stage. But we know that no one can reach the Kingdom before he has earned it, and he cannot earn it until he has developed his mind and all his faculties so that it has become a selfless and perfect instrument for the use of his *Christed* soul.

Neither can one really *know* this until he is able to "step down" from the "heights" of his knowing to the consciousness of the one he would help, to see clearly through the latter's eyes, and can lovingly and patiently explain all that is necessary for such to take the next step—instead of trying to lift him into the Kingdom, or into a consciousness and understanding for which his mind is no more prepared than is a baby's to understand algebra.

THE following letter came just as the above was finished.

The Soul Articles in *THE INNER LIFE* Magazine are very lovely, but their inner meaning is reserved only for those who are willing to pay the price—the price of persistence and earnest striving to overcome (come up over).

A certain teacher in trying to explain the meaning of the soul in the Impersonal Lessons persists in dealing with forms, instead of with consciousness. He says that man always was Spirit (this is true), and that man did not evolve through the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms (Of course not). But (this is my idea) "That" which evolved through the three lower kingdoms was *not yet* man; it was "dust" (consciousness in dense form) and this "dust" was now about ready to take on a *higher* form.

It was at this stage that the Elohim (Rays of Love) vibrated God's Spiritual Essence of the Life Stream into the "dust," which was now beginning to respond to the Law of Being by becoming an individualized form of Spirit—the soul (like sand takes on geometrical forms on a plate when vibrated by a violin bow, or when frost takes on the form of ferns on the window).

And it was at this stage that God said, "Let us make man in our image and after our likeness" (make him an immortal being).

God did not say, "Man is already made, as We the Elohim are (immortal)." Hence the "dust," blessed with the Spiritual substance of the Life Stream, was the beginning of man—the soul.

Man and soul are inseparable. Man as we see him is a form, but his consciousness or soul is what he really is—a consciousness inhabiting a form. And his consciousness is but the "stepped down" consciousness of a Son of God, his Highest Self—a formless Being.

THIS friend, through *her* persistence, has attained a very clear understanding of the beginning of man—of the soul, and has been rewarded thereby. We tell you again, dear readers, that not only a right understanding of the soul must be gained, but the ability to retire into the consciousness of the soul and know for oneself; and this is the next step to be taken by every earnest seeker of the Kingdom. For the Kingdom cannot be found until one is able to go inward in consciousness to that of the soul, know it for just what it is, and then *as a conscious soul* follow the Christ into the Kingdom, and there become One with Him in the Father.

Let all who can search out the true meaning of these words, and profit by them.—The EDITOR.

THE SUN AT THE CENTER OF EVERYONE

THERE'S a Sun at the centre of every one
A glorious radiant Sun
Of creative light, the seed of life,
From which we each become.

This Sun at the centre of every one
With its lovely golden light
Is our link with God and all that's good,
If we only understood.

This Sun at the centre of every one
Is the source of our strength and power;
To observe its force is to know our course
Which life and work enflower.

—J. D. L.

TWO DREAMS

I

I WAS entering a large city by the main street. It was an industrial city with many factories, lumber yards, and coal yards. Crowds of people were hurrying back and forth, running for fear they missed something, working and carrying things and packages, going in and out of the factories, all as busy as bees.

I walked slowly, a man at my side. He belonged to me, seemed to be my companion on my way. I cannot recall his face now, but in my dream I knew him very well. He was tall and slim and dressed in a dark cloak. Sometimes we talked, sometimes we only exchanged thoughts.

As we walked I thought, "This is the world of today, the material world, with all its hustle and bustle." And he confirmed my thoughts with his own. By and by we came to the middle of the city. It was a large square, surrounded by many buildings, but only on three sides. The fourth side seemed to be open and to stretch out far. To one side there was a coal yard, and many wagons of coal were being loaded. The people looked black and dirty and had no other thought except their work.

We walked past, toward the open side of the square. As we came nearer I noticed that it was fenced off from the town by iron fences that were twenty feet high and the upright bars as thick as my arms. We stood still and looked at them. As I looked there appeared behind them the largest elephants I ever beheld. These beasts were twice the size of ordinary elephants. They were grey in color and had vicious tempers; their eyes were evil and they were shaking with resentment at being shut in.

I looked at my companion, but he seemed to think nothing at all of it. This surprised me. But he just seemed to wait to see what I would make of this. Understanding dawned on me.

"These are the passions of man, still shut in, but waiting their chance to get out and destroy the world and human beings, when they succumb to them."

My friend nodded his head to my thoughts. "Look farther," he said.

The elephants parted and there came from behind them another beast, black, twice as large as the rest of them, with eyes of fire and his breath steamed. His head was thrown back and he stamped impatiently where he stood.

“This is the Anti-Christ,” I said, and my friend nodded again. Then the beast looked at me and made for the fence; swift as a swallow it climbed with all four legs the high fence, balanced a moment at the top, and took one quick dive down on my side of it. Then it made for me.

I stood where I was and saw it coming. For a single moment I looked for my companion, but he had disappeared from my side. (I know now that he had not disappeared, but had just made himself invisible to me, to see how I handled the situation, and to be near in case I couldn't handle it alone). And there I stood.

As the beast came nearer I lifted a hand and said, “Stop, I am in the hands of the Eternal God, and no harm can touch me.” And the beast stood rooted three yards in front of me. For one second we looked at each other, then he turned and ran another way. As he did so he trampled to death hundreds of men, women and children. The people ran screaming, the air was filled with horror and destruction.

I turned and walked slowly down a road. This road led up a hill. Halfways up was a low wooden fence, and behind that fence a garden. In order to enter the garden I had to go into a little house, where the road ended. It was a one-room house, square, and had windows in all the four walls. As I entered it I closed the door behind me and turned the key.

Looking out of the window in the door, I saw the city at my feet, and the terrible beast running about wildly. Then the beast came onto the road which I had taken. It ran up the hill, and I knew that if I let it in it would destroy my house with one lifting of its foot. But I stood guard at the door and when it came near me, I called out, “Stop, in the Name of God!”

It stopped short and turned again, running down the hill. It was raging with passion and made straight for the iron fence behind which the other beasts were confined. Then it hurled itself against the fence and the fence broke down, and all of the beasts

were freed. And now I witnessed the destruction of the material world and its inhabitants. The beasts ran in all directions, killing and trampling men, women and children. But I heard no sound. I stood within my garden and looked over the fence, and no sound of material world destruction reached me. I just *saw* it all. The beasts gathered together again and they were transformed into a large swarm of bees, which rose high into the air.

In my garden the sun was shining and the flowers were blooming, and peace was everywhere. Outside the world was dark from the huge cloud of bees which hung over it. Then the cloud broke, and the bees flew in all directions and were stinging everybody. The people who were stung would walk a few paces, then they would become blind, would stagger on, and finally fall down and die. I saw an old woman holding a child by each hand coming up the hill. She was stung also as were the children, and I opened the gate and knew if she reached it they would be safe.

But she did not reach it; she died with the children on the road. And I saw hundreds and thousands of human beings die, and no hope for them anymore. My heart went out to them in great sorrow. I fell on my knees and thanked the Father that He had graced me with salvation. Then I awoke.

II

I WAS standing in my house at the window, with a friend standing beside me. She had come for a visit, and we had planned to go somewhere from the house. As we looked out we saw a storm was gathering. My house seemed to be on top of a hill, and we could see the whole city of Cleveland stretched below. The clouds became dense and dark, and we decided we would rather stay home. Then we heard a low thunder and my friend thought it would be an electric storm; but I said, "This is an earthquake." As I said this we saw the earth heave up and buildings rock back and forth. I said, "We are in the Father's hands, and we will not go anywhere, but stay where we are; because here in this house we are safe. The Father will protect us."

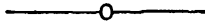
That moment a gust of wind caught our house, lifted it up, carried it through the air and set it down gently, so gently that not even a picture fell off the walls and we were still standing at the same window. We walked from room to room and found even

the water-taps were still running. (Think what that symbolized!) And then as we looked out again we saw another upheaval, and this time the big buildings of downtown Cleveland came down with a terrific crash. They smashed people and everything and buried all that section under dirt and stones. And Lake Erie rose and sent a giant wave over it all.

But the Terminal Tower still stood. I wondered at this, but as I looked the Tower suddenly rocked to and fro and then broke in the middle and tumbled down. As I awoke there was still that low thunder in my ears, but there was no sound in the outside street.

And I lay in my bed and thanked my Father that I had been given this assurance of His loving protection. And I learned this from both dreams—no matter what is coming to pass, I am protected in the Father's Love and Care.

—L. L.



THESSE two dreams are most significant, in that they are graphic illustrations of the perfect control over one's emotions and the unbounded love and trust in the Father's protective care one must have in order to cope with the trying times ahead.

Of course the dreams are symbolic, bringing vividly before the mind's eye how, when the great forces of lust and passion and the beasts of the lower nature are loosed in the world, causing all people to tremble and quake with fear when witnessing the destruction of everything they hold dear, including most of their loved possessions, and we stand firm and unmoved by it all in a perfect love and trust, none of the chaos raging outside can reach or harm us.

The little house on top of the hill symbolizes the inner consciousness we "ascend"—surrounded by the "garden" of the soul, which nothing from the outer world can penetrate, when we stand fearlessly at the "gate" and prevent, as did our sister in the dream.

Study these dreams carefully and prayerfully, trying to understand all of their vital significance, so that you may be fully prepared as she was, when similar threatening things approach the door of your consciousness.—The EDITOR .

SOUL COMMUNION

DEAR FATHER, *how may I always know what is Truth, when I read or hear others speak, so that I may not be deceived or be wrongly taught or guided.*"

"Dear One, you need but to keep the mind stilled with its concern and turned within to Me, listening carefully to My quiet Voice and to what I will always say about what is being read or heard. By training yourself to keep the right side of your mind (if a man, or the left side, if a woman) as it were, listening for and noting what thus comes from without, and the left (or other) side turned to and listening to Me within, and I will always from within point out what I want you to accept or reject. And if you listen carefully I will then further explain or amplify what is read or said, so that you may know all that I intend when causing you to pay attention to any particular statement that arouses interest or concern.

"Try to realize that I Am always within watching over and directing all that you do, inspiring in you a desire to hear a certain speaker, to receive certain teachings, or to read a certain book, or causing you to enter upon a certain experience, no matter what it is, for purposes of My own—but always for your guidance and instruction. And whether you are aware of it or not, I Am always teaching you during such experience, which causes you to react as you do; for that which impels or urges you to do or say anything is My Voice, but speaking so silently that you know it not as a voice, but as the most common thing in your life.

"For from the very beginning, in earliest childhood, I have been thus leading you through experience after experience, teaching you everything you have learned; and I but used parents, brothers and sisters, playmates, friends, employers, teachers and preachers in the outer as the means, through what they said or did, to impress upon your mind's consciousness what I wanted you to learn and do.

"You must admit that from childhood you have been led by *something within* to do everything that you have done; that of yourself often you did not want to do as you felt urged to do, and you rebelled—but to no effect, you *had* to do it; and were either sorry or glad, according to whether or not you got the

lesson from the experience at the time. That 'something' was I compelling you, and endeavoring to teach you what I wanted you to learn; and from the experience, whether what you did was 'good' or 'bad,' as the world judges it, more or less good resulted, in that I was able to impress more or less of the truth the experience was intended to teach.

"I know that you may not accept that I Am responsible for and cause you to do all that you do—especially if it be 'evil,' but if evil tendencies are still in you, and you still respond to them, only by causing you to respond can I thus bring forcibly to your attention the results of such acts, with their penalty of inharmony and unhappiness; and only then can I get you to listen to My quiet Voice speaking within when I point out the lesson of such experience.

"Yes, I Am always within, and I always know best what experience you need, for I alone know your weaknesses and shortcomings and what is necessary to round out your character and perfect you for My highest expression in this life. So you may know that every experience, every teacher, teaching or book that I attract to you is brought to teach you some lesson you need to learn—but which lesson may be the exact opposite of what the book, teacher or teaching tries to teach."

"Do you require, dear Father, that I accept everything that the Inner Voice says in simple faith? And how may I know when it is YOUR Voice speaking and not the voice of self?"

I require you to accept nothing, especially when you are not sure it is I speaking. For the very fact of your uncertainty proves that you do not hear clearly when I speak. When I speak with authority you obey unhesitatingly—even though afterward you may think that you made a mistake. Yet I led you through that seeming mistake purposely in order to teach you what was *not* the right way; for without that experience you could not hear and understand My word when pointing you the right way. When I speak quietly and without authority, and you do not clearly hear, it is then that you do not get My meaning, and which causes you to doubt, hesitate and hear.

As for always knowing when I speak and when it is the voice of self that speaks, this you must first learn—to know *all about*

self and its ways. That is why you have a mind and a body that are seemingly far from perfect—they are what your mind believes is so. What your mind believes yourself and your body to be is what is now manifesting. Therefore, it is necessary for Me to perfect your mind in understanding, so that it may know Me as I Am, and let Me teach it consciously the truth of all things; and that I am doing, by the training and discipline I am giving it in all kinds of life experiences, permitting it to commit sins and make the mistakes it does; until it has learned to know with surety when I speak, and when I show it what is not the right way in all conditions of life, and will just naturally then do and go only the right way.

In this way only is discrimination gained, by perfecting the mind and all its faculties so that it will be a selfless and obedient servant for My use. Only then will it learn perfectly to know My Voice and not be deceived by the voice of self. For discrimination is the faculty of knowing and obeying unerringly My Voice when it speaks; and no one who does not possess a perfectly developed mind and trained intellect ever attains it.

“Dear Father, may I ask just WHO You are? I know you are my REAL Self—but WHAT is that Self? Is it my Soul, my Christ Self, or my Father in Heaven?”

“Listen, My Son, and know the truth. I who now speak, and who have spoken, taught and guided you from earliest childhood, Am your *real* and *only* Self. I Am the soul of you, the Father of your human mind, in that I have extended My Consciousness and Life in you in this life, *even as I extended it in many bodies in many lives in ages past*; and you in this life are as much of God’s or the One Consciousness as I have unfolded, and as much spiritual understanding as I have gained from all past experience and Am able to convey to your brain-mind, and which I Am giving it as fast as I can develop and prepare it to receive it.

“But even as I Am equipping your brain-mind for My use in the outer world, that you under My guidance may master all the forces of your lower nature; so is My Father in Heaven equipping Me as a soul, as fast as He can unfold in Me the fullness of His Love and His Wisdom, so that He can express His Christ Nature in Me and I in turn in you, even as He is expressing it in Heaven.

“But try to realize that as God is All *in all*, He is All that I and you are, and only when He has grown us to where the Christ,

His Holy Spirit, shining in the midst of Me, can come forth and illumine perfectly My Consciousness as a soul and yours as a mind, can they be wholly One with His Consciousness, and thereby wide open channels through which He can express perfectly His Christ Nature. And then only can you know with Me that I Am in My Father, and you in Me, and I in you.

“For then we will be truly One, will dwell in and BE His Consciousness, will know all things, will be all Love, and will have all Power.”

THE GREAT ILLUSION

ONE morning early God took me up and showed me the earth and the people on it. And while I looked on God explained just the attitude my mind should have when He wants to use it.

He said, “Do not care. Do not be concerned in any way. Do not desire to see visions. Express no emotion. Let the mind be completely empty. Do not be elated over results; I AM doing My Work, and the results are all Mine. Do not look around or wonder or care; that which I do is according to My Plan that has been from the beginning.”

He talked thus to me for a long time and often repeated some of His Words with much patience so that my mind would understand perfectly.

And all the time I was looking far down on the earth at the people there. Their bodies were unclothed and Oh so beautiful; they were a lovely pink in color—not at all like the humans we know. They were going through all kinds of imaginary motions and doing imaginary things. I suppose they imagined they were earning their living and performing imaginary daily duties. But some of them were shirking and did not do fully their part. Others were making useless motions that were accomplishing nothing. They all had imaginary problems and were going imaginary places. And Oh, they were so hypnotized with all this imaginary nothingness!

Not one saw us or raised their eyes from the earth. The earth was all white—just a pure realm of consciousness. And the people were but living and moving centers of that consciousness.

—Nancy.

GOD NEVER ORDERED IT THUS --

By Robert Collier

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WHAT is the greatest evil in the world today? What causes more misery, more sin, than all other vices combined? What is the worst enemy of morality and peace and happiness that mankind knows?

POVERTY!

Poverty is responsible for most commercialized vice. Poverty fills our prisons with thieves and murderers. Poverty causes most disease. Poverty is back of nine-tenths of the unhappiness and misery in the world. It drives men to drink and to suicide, women to that and more. It makes people do things that otherwise they would look upon with loathing.

Poverty is a vice. It is true that some of the churches still catalog it among the virtues, but that is a relic of the old feudal days when the few had all the riches and the many were left to wallow in misery. To keep the masses from revolution, it was necessary to teach them that God ordered it thus—that there was not enough of the good things of life to go around, so the many must suffer here that the few might enjoy, but it would all be made right in the next world.

We know now that this was mere "pap" to keep the masses quiet. We know that if, as the Master said, a tree is known by its fruit, poverty is as bad as the deadly upas tree of Java, which kills even the birds with its poisonous exhalations. We know that, for every individual to whom poverty has acted as a goad to high achievement, a thousand others have spent lives of squalor and misery. We know that the old idea that there was not enough to go around was just as foolish as that God would pick a particular class of "nobility" and give them everything good while letting the common people starve.

There are more riches in this old earth than mankind can ever exhaust. There is more power in the atom alone than man can ever use. There are unlimited resources of food and riches and comfort as yet undreamed of by man.

Why then do so many live in squalor, even in this richest country in the world? Why do millions die of famine in India and China? For the same reason that a party of explorers, driven by a west wind from the Amazon River far out to sea, almost perished of thirst. They had no water on board and for days they drifted, suffering the tortures of the damned.

Finally a ship hove in sight and they signalled it frantically to come near and give them water. "Let down your buckets," signalled back the captain of the ship. "There is fresh water all around you."

They did not know that the Amazon River remains fresh for more than a hundred miles out to sea, and drifting in a river of fresh water, they almost perished of thirst! In much the same way, millions of human beings, living in a world of plenty, perish of want.

God is not partial to a fortunate few. He does not give to them and let the rest starve. He gives freely to all!

But there are certain laws governing these riches of His. There are rules that must be complied with. And until you learn the rules, you are like Ali Baba without the magic "Open Sesame!" to open the doors of the treasure trove.

You have heard of Einstein's "Law of Relativity." And you have probably wondered at times why such a to-do should be made over an obscure scientific law that could have no bearing, as far as you could see, upon everyday life.

But do you know that Einstein's theory is as important to you as any law in the land?

For on what is his theory based? 1st, that there is only one material in the Universe. 2nd—and this is the part with a direct bearing upon you—that there is only one fundamental Law of the Universe. The law is the Law of Attraction.

Perhaps you will get the connection more readily if I give you this law as it is expressed in the Bible. There it reads—"To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath."

To put it in ordinary, everyday language, Einstein's Law of the Universe and the Biblical precept both mean that you must either

be an Attractor, drawing things to you, or else be willing to sit back and see everything that is yours attracted to some stronger personality.

Does that seem unjust? If so, it is still the way that all of Nature works. Take any seed of plant life. Take an acorn, for instance.

You put it in the ground—plant it. What happens? It first gives of all the elements it has within itself to put forth a shoot, which in turn shall draw from the sun and the air the elements that they have to give; and at the same time, it puts out roots to draw from the earth the moisture and other elements it needs for growth. Its top reaches upward to the sun and air, its roots burrow deeply into the ground for moisture and nourishment. Always it is reaching out. Always it is creating a vacuum, using up all the materials it has on hand, drawing to itself from all about it every element it needs for growth.

Time passes. The oak tree stops growing. What happens? In that moment, its attractive power ceases. Can it then live on the elements it has drawn to itself and made a part of itself through all those year? No, indeed! The moment growth stops, disintegration starts. Its component elements begin to feel the pull of the growing plants around them. First the moisture drains out of the tree. Then the leaves fall, the bark peels off—finally the great trunk crashes down, to decay and form soil to nourish the growing plants around. Soon of that noble oak, nothing is left but the enriched soil and the well-nourished plants that have sprung from it.

The Fundamental Law of the Universe is that you must integrate or disintegrate. You must grow—or feed others who are growing. There is no standing still. You are either attracting to yourself all the unused forces about you, or you are giving your own to help build some other man's success.

“To him that hath, shall be given.” To him that is using his attractive powers, shall be given everything he needs for growth and fruition. “From him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath.” The penalty for not using your attractive powers is the loss of them. You are de-magnetized. And like a dead magnet surrounded by live ones, you must be content to

see everything you have drawn to yourself taken by them, until eventually even you are absorbed by their resistless force.

That is the first and fundamental Law of the Universe. But how are you to become an Attractor? How are you to make your start? In the same way that it has been done from the beginning of time.

Go back to the first law of life. Go back to the beginning of things. You find Nature logical in all that she does. If you want to understand how she works, study her in her simplest, most elementary forms. The principles established there hold good throughout the universe. The methods there used are used by all created things, from the simplest to the most complicated.

How, for instance, did the earliest forms of cell life, either plant or animal, get their food? By absorbing it from the waters around them. How does every cell in your body, every cell in plant or tree or animal, get its food today? In exactly the same way—by absorbing it from the lymph of water surrounding it! Nature's methods do not change. She is logical in everything. She may build more complicated organisms, she may go in for immense size or strange combinations, but she uses the same principles throughout all of life.

Now, what is Nature's principle of Increase? From the beginning of time, it has been—*DIVIDE—and GROW!*

That principle, like every other fundamental Law of Nature, is the same in all of life. It has remained unchanged since the first single-celled organism floated on the surface of the primordial sea. It is the fundamental Law of Increase.

Take the lowest form of cell life. How does it grow? It *DIVIDES*—each part grows back to its original size—then they in turn divide and grow again.

Take the highest form of cell life—*MAN*. The same principle works in him in exactly the same way—in fact, it is the only principle of growth that Nature knows!

How does this apply to your circumstances, to the acquisition of riches, to the winning of success?

Look up any miracle of increase in the Bible, and what do you find? First division—then increase.

When the widow of Zaraphath told Elijah she had only a handful of meal and a little oil, he bade her make from these a cake and give it to him—and after that, to make for herself and her son. She did so, and it is written that the barrel of meal wasted not neither did the oil fail.

When another widow came to Elisha to beg that he save her sons from bondage for debt, he asked her—“What hast thou in the house?” And when she answered—“Naught save a pot of oil,” he bade her borrow vessels from the neighbors and *pour out the oil* into them. In other words, *start the flow*. And so long as she had vessels to receive it, *the oil kept flowing*.

When the multitude lacked for bread, and the Apostles came to Jesus to ask what they should do, He said—“*How many loaves have you?*” And when they told Him five, and two fishes. “*He blessed and broke the loaves and gave them to set before the multitude. And the two fishes divided He among them all. And they did eat and were filled. And they took up twelve baskets full of the fragments.*” In each case God required that *they start the flow—that they give what they had in perfect faith.*

When Russell Conwell was building the famous Baptist Temple in Philadelphia, his congregation was poor and greatly in need of money. Through prayer and every other means known to him, Conwell was constantly trying to help his flock.

One Sunday it occurred to him that the old Jewish custom had been, when praying to God, to first make an offering of the finest lamb of the flock, or of some other much prized possession. Then, after freely giving to God, prayer was made for His good gifts.

So instead of first praying, and then taking up the collection, as was the custom, Conwell suggested that the collection be taken first and that all who had special favors to ask of the Creator should give freely as a “Thank Offering.”

A few weeks afterwards, Conwell asked that those who had made offerings on this occasion should tell their experiences. The results sounded unbelievable. One woman who had an overdue mortgage on her home found it necessary to call in a plumber the following week to repair a leak. In tearing up the boards, he un-

covered a hiding place where her late father had hidden all his money—enough to pay off the mortgage and leave plenty over!

One man got a much-needed job. A servant some dresses she badly wanted. A student the chance to study for his chosen vocation. While literally dozens had their financial needs met.

They had complied with the law. They had sown their seed—freely—and they reaped the harvest.

“Except a kernel of wheat fall into the ground and die,” said the Master, “it abideth alone. But if it die, it beareth much fruit.” You can’t put strings on your seeds. You can’t sow them and say —“I’ll give you a chance to sprout and bring forth increase, but if you fail, I’ll take you back and use you to make bread.” You must give that seed freely, fully. It must be dead to you, before you can hope to get back from it a harvest of increase.

Many people will tell you—“I don’t see why God does not send me riches, I have prayed for them, and promised that if I get them, I will use them to do good.” God enters into no bargains with man. He gives you certain gifts to start, and upon the way you use these depends whether you get more. You’ve got to start with what you have.

No use saying you have not enough to be worth starting with. Just remember the parable of the talents. The servant who was given ten talents put them out at interest and made more, as did the one who was given five talents. But the servant who received only one talent felt that it was too little to do much with, so he buried it. And you know what happened to him when the Master came back.

In the American Magazine a few years ago, there appeared the story of Charles Page. Page had been a bookkeeper in a small town, earning small pay, but getting along about like the rest of us. Then his wife fell sick and the doctors held out small hope for her recovery.

Page was frantic. He had never been a religious man, but he tried prayer. That didn’t seem to help. He tried giving to charity. But that didn’t help either. So he sat down to reason it out. Here he had been going along all these years, paying little or no attention to God, and now that his wife was beyond earthly help,

he expected with a few prayers or a few gifts to bride God into helping him. It didn't sound logical. Why should God go out of His way to help someone who had never paid any attention to Him?

Putting it that way, there didn't seem any good reason. So Page got down on his knees and tried again. "I'm not trying to make a bargain with you, God," he said. "I realize that I've been on the wrong side. Hereafter, I am going to give to the needy, I am going to help others—**BECAUSE IT IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO!** I want you to make my wife well, but I am making no bargain. Whether she gets well or not, I am going to work on your side hereafter. I am going to give freely of what I have. I am going to help those in need, remembering that 'Whatsoever thou doest unto the least of these my brethren, thou doest unto me.'"

From that day on, Page's wife improved. Within an amazingly short time, she was out of the hospital and well. And Page's own fortunes prospered similarly. From being a poor bookkeeper, he became a millionaire oil operator!

Vash Young, in his book, "A Fortune to Share," tells a somewhat similar story. And everyone has heard of George Mueller, who built several orphanages and maintained them for fifteen years, all without any visible means of support.

What is the answer? Isn't it the same with which the Prophet of old taunted the heathen when they went by him, carrying one of their idols? "Ye have Gods that ye must carry," he ridiculed them, "but we have a God who carries us!"

We all have Gods that we have been carrying. We have put our faith in training, in personal ability, in stocks, in bonds, in savings, in banks, in the long service we had given to some employer—and in times of stress like the recent depression, all of these Gods let us down. They are all Gods we must carry, yet who cannot be depended upon to carry us when we need them most.

God never ordered it thus. Our God is one that can be depended upon. He will carry us through good times or bad. He made the laws by which Nature works. He offers us all the riches we can use, and all He asks of us in return is that we learn to **USE** the simple "Open, Sesame!" that unlocks all the treasures of the Universe . . . "Divide—and GROW!"

"There is that scattereth, *and increaseth yet more*. And there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty. The liberal soul shall be made fat, and he that watereth, shall be watered himself."

Note—The above article was enclosed in a letter from the Publishers of Robert Collier's new Course of Lessons, entitled "*The God in You*," as a promise of what would follow in the Lessons. See Book Reviews in this issue for further mention.

THE CHRIST MIND COMES TO ME

AT EVE:

As gently as some murmuring dove
And speaks to me of heavenly love,
As softly as the falling snow,
As brightly as the moon's clear glow,
As tenderly as some cooling breeze
Which fans the air when day is done.

At Morn:

As mighty as some river wide,
As constant as the ocean's tide,
As swiftly as some avalanche fall
From mountain side so vast and tall,
Like chimes ringing out from belfry near
It seems to me more plain and clear.

At Noon:

This Mind is my dear teacher, friend;
Guidance to me it doth ever lend.
My child, look up, to you I bring
Good tidings; all doubts now fling
From thee forever, far away
Into the yesterday of time.
The ocean of Truth now at your command
Its pearls cast up on many a sand.
To seek will certain be to find
These precious jewels of the Mind.

—E. L. Moore.

THE CHILD'S WAY OUT COURSE

OUR MOVIE MACHINE MINDS

Part VI

"OH, LORNA, I can hardly wait to see the moving-picture machine that your big brother got for Christmas," said Colombe to her chum as they both awaited Jim's return from school. "Oh, goody, here he comes now! . . . Jim! Will you run your moving-picture machine for us? I never saw a movie machine!"

"Sure!" grinned Jim, good naturedly, as he hung up his coat and hat and kicked off his boots. "I suppose you want to see a Mickey Mouse picture. Well, here is the machine. Now Lorna, you and Colombe hang a sheet over that line which I put up in my room, and pull down the shades to make it dark, while I plug the cord into the light socket and focus the machine."

"Why do you have to attach it to the light plug?" asked Colombe.

"Well, we need a bright light back of the film to throw it on the screen, don't we?" replied Jim.

"What's a film?" again questioned Colombe.

"Well, gracious, Colombe, you certainly don't know much about movie machines," grunted Jim. "Here, look at one and see for yourself."

Colombe picked up what seemed to be a large roll of shiny ribbon and examined it. "Oh!" she cried, "It's a lot of tiny pictures of Mickey Mouse! But they're so little that we won't be able to see them on the screen this far away!"

At this Jim laughed and said, "Just you wait and see! But if you don't hurry and darken this room, supper will be ready before we have time for anything."

This reminder sent the girls scurrying to obey Jim's instructions, and when they returned to the machine the film was in place and the electric light bulb was already shining brightly through it.

"Oh!" gasped Colombe, "Look on the screen! Mickey Mouse! A big Mickey Mouse—as big as we are!"

"Now watch him move around when I crank the machine," said Jim as he started to turn the handle.

And how that mouse did jump, run, and caper about with his friend, Donald Duck! Colombe and Lorna sat entranced until the end of the picture, and Colombe went home full of excitement at what she had seen.

"Oh, Aunt Amy!" she cried to her visiting aunt. "I wish you could have seen Jim's movie machine! It made a mouse on the wall so real that if you hadn't known better you would have thought it alive! It did everything a person could do except talk!"

"Yes," answered her aunt, "and if you would go to a theatre where they have big talking-movie machines you would hear him talk, too. Now doesn't all this make you think of what I heard your mother saying about how our thoughts actually *make* for us the world in which we live and which we see all about us—even spiders, wasps, snakes, and the like?"

"Why no," said the puzzled Colombe. "I don't understand what you mean at all. What has a movie machine to do with our thoughts? Do you mean that our mind is like Jim's movie machine?"

"Exactly," agreed Aunt Amy, "and your thoughts are like the film. God's bright Light of Love is always shining within your picture-machine-mind, and when you put into it a good clear thought-film, His Light shines through it causing you to see the talking-moving-picture right in your world, just as you saw it on the screen in Jim's room. So you see that when people put spider thoughts into their mind-machines they are going to see spiders crawling about in the world. And they can never get rid of spiders, wasps, mosquitoes, and other pests in the world, until they all first take out of their minds the films that are making such nuisances."

"But Aunt Amy," protested Colombe, "If everything I see is just a thought-picture, then why can spiders and wasps hurt me? Pictures can't hurt!"

"No indeed, Colombe," answered her aunt, "and nothing *really* can hurt you. You see, you forget that *your body*, too, is a picture

in your mind, and it cannot be hurt unless your mind contains a belief that it can be hurt. When you saw Jim's Mickey Mouse picture, Mickey seemed to get hurt once or twice, didn't he? And no doubt he cried, too!"

"Why, yes, he did!" exclaimed Colombe. "And I felt so sorry for him that I almost forgot he wasn't real."

"Exactly!" said Aunt Amy: "And so it is with your body. You make for yourself a picture of your body becoming hurt or sick, and then put it into your mind-machine—and then the result is naturally a 'hurt' body, which makes you feel so sorry that you forget it is not real."

"But, Aunt Amy, I was in bed with a bad cold last week and I didn't make any sick pictures first."

"Are you sure, Colombe?" questioned her aunt. "Remember the Thought-Balloon People story, which your mother recently told you. You must have put your interest into some sort of a sick thought, or else your body couldn't have seemed sick. And you know that *any* thought that is not good and like God would think is 'sick'."

"I see," said Colombe, thoughtfully. "I know that *all* of my thoughts are not always like God's. But when mother told me about the Thought-Balloon-People I never thought about them being so important as all that. But I still don't quite understand. You say that God's Light shines in my mind and through all of my Thought-Balloon-People, making everything that my eyes see?"

"Yes," answered her aunt. "That is true. Your 'Thought-Balloon-People' are like the film in the movie-machine, and the world, including your body, is like the screen upon which the picture is thrown."

"Then," persisted Colombe, "why doesn't every silly little thought I think bob up in front of me?"

"Again you have forgotten the 'Thought-Balloon-People' story, Colombe. Don't you remember that a new little thought was just a limp useless little thing, until you put your interest into it? Well, the bigger and stronger your 'Thought-balloons' become, the quicker and the better will they appear before you in your world."

You noticed Jim's Mickey Mouse film was very carefully made. It took a lot of time and work to make that film, and it takes a lot of time and effort to make a powerful 'thought balloon' or 'thought-film.' A thought doesn't amount to much until your interest in it and your feeling about it puts it on your mind-film, and even then it cannot 'bob up' before you until you put it into your mind-machine by *really believing it is true.*

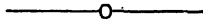
"But why not start trying to make the pictures you want to see happen in your life? Then when you actually see them before you, you will KNOW for yourself that your mind is a movie-machine, and that if you will put into it the right sort of pictures, *you can make your world any way you want it to be.* So learn this very important rule:

"The beliefs which you hold in your mind are making your body and the outer world what you see with your eyes."

Questions.

1. Have you ever seen a movie? If so, have you seen the machine and film which make the picture on the screen?
2. Is the picture on the screen exactly the same as the picture on the film except for size?
3. How is your mind like a moving-picture machine? What shines in our mind-machine?
4. Is every little trivial thought on our mind-film? Why not?
5. Would a blurry film make a blurry picture? Would a dark film make a dark picture? Then what must we do to make nice clear, bright, happy pictures in our world?
6. When we are unhappy our world sometimes looks dark and gloomy. Is that because of a dark film in our mind?
7. If you have read "*The Love Fairy's Magic Fingers,*" tell how their thought-films were made, and what happened because of them.
8. If you want a strong husky body, what should you do?
9. What sort of thoughts do you suppose God must think?

10. Since everything we see is the result of our thought-pictures, how, then, do you suppose God sees us since His Thought Pictures are perfect?
11. Will we ever see like He does?
12. How will things look to us then?



THE DELUSION OF DISEASE

EVERY person who has symptoms of disease is living in the shadow of delusion. All disease exists only in the mind in the form of an idea. Symptoms of disease are merely the various forms of the disease idea made tangible in the human consciousness.

That which appears to be disease is nothing more than a false belief about your True Self, which is perfect, eternal, Spiritual Being, created in the exact image and likeness of God, the Father.

The soul, mind and body of you which seem capable of being diseased are only thought-pictures of what you think of your True Self. When you have learned to see yourself as God, "*whose eyes are too pure to behold iniquity,*" sees you, your thought pictures of yourself will change and you will awaken "in His likeness." You will have been renewed by the renewing of your mind.

By letting "*that mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus,*" you will get a perfect vision of your True Self, the living son of the living God. "*As a man thinketh in his heart*"—so does he appear. Think of yourself as God thinks of you and you will be lifted up, transfigured, glorified. "*Thy faith hath made thee whole.*" Faith is the power which brings Reality into manifestation.

"I BELIEVE IN MYSELF: GOD IN ME."

—Earl Sumner.

THE IMPERSONAL WORK

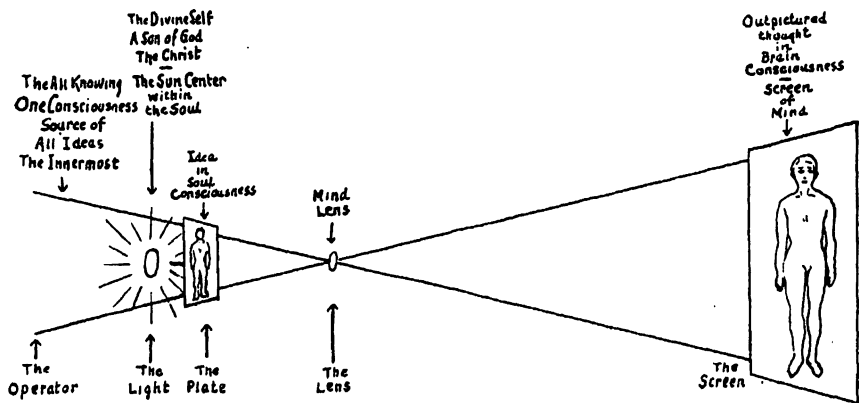
IN THIS Department will be included teachings and truths for more advanced students, especially for those who have received the monthly lessons in the sixty-five issued Papers.

Some of our readers perhaps may not be able to grasp these truths, but we urge if so that they reserve them for future study and consideration, as they will contain matter of vital moment to the soul, when it is grown ready to receive and use it as intended.

THE MIND LENS

IN THE *Jesus Christ* Message of the October issue the mind was likened to a lens "whose purpose is to reflect on the screen of man's consciousness, through the aid of My Light within, whatever is in My Consciousness."

Let us consider the full implication of these words. But first let us make a picture of it so you can visualize the process of the transference of what is in the Jesus Christ consciousness to the consciousness of the brain mind.



Imagine on the left, if you will, the great One Consciousness of which the Sun (Son or the Christ) as one of Its focalized centers is a Light that is ever shining back of and within the individualized consciousness of the soul, waiting to reflect into the mind upon the screen of man's outer consciousness whatever the mind is able to receive and understand. Study this picture until all parts are clearly established in your mind.

Now try to realize that what we are picturing to you on a flat surface necessarily cannot be properly depicted, for the One Consciousness is actually All there is—is that which includes all things, and is all things—God, Christ, soul, mind and body, all of which are but *ideas* in It; therefore instead of showing everything as taking place *within* the One Consciousness, radiating from within Itself to the outermost rim of consciousness—that the brain mind, which cannot be adequately done, we show a sectional view of that Consciousness as centering in the Sun (or Son), the Light or Center deep within the soul of man, whose Light shines forth into and through the consciousness of the soul when it is prepared to receive It, into the lens of the mind, where it is reflected upon the screen of man's outer consciousness, and he thinks he sees in Its Light things in the outer world. When this process is clearly perceived and understood, try to grasp fully what follows, which has already been differently expressed in the Mind Articles in former issues of this Magazine.

That which we seemingly see with open eyes naturally is what we call the *outer* world, and when we close our eyes and turn our attention inward, we naturally then see an *inner* world, or one that exists wholly within the consciousness that is back of or within the mind.

Now try to realize that that part of you which sees or turns its attention to the outer or the inner world is your center of awareness, which happens to be located in most men at the present time in the brain mind. This brain mind can be likened to the power of a stereopticon lens, which enlarges what comes to it from within when it is reflected upon the screen of the outer consciousness; and if its lens is not pure and is clouded by wrong beliefs, it distorts the image and reflects it imperfectly. Thus we can see that if any center of awareness accepts and believes what appears on the screen of the outer consciousness as real, to it it will be so. But if it would turn about, look determinedly within toward the Light in the One Consciousness, it could see plainly the pure, original image standing forth in the light of the soul, and it would be unconcerned about what appears without.

However, we wish you clearly to realize that your mind is merely an instrument or lens which you as a center of awareness are using and as fast as possible—as fast as you can withdraw

your interest and attention from what appears on the screen of the outer consciousness and focus it within toward the light—are cleansing and clarifying and making it a crystal-pure channel through which the Light of the Christ can shine and reflect in the outer all the pure and perfect ideas there seeking expression.

But who—what are “you” in this picture? You are the *soul* in whose consciousness (the plate of the stereoptican) is the image or idea that you flash to your mind lens and which reflects it in your outermost consciousness, and in time—if and when your center of awareness in the mind accepts it as real—in the so-called physical world.

Study the diagram and note the locations of the soul and mind and now try to understand that your center of awareness can move anywhere at will, can be either in the mind or the soul. How? Because *wherever your interest and attention is focused, there is your center of awareness*. As we said above in most men their center of awareness is located and functions only in the mind. But there are a few who are able consciously to withdraw their center of awareness from the mind and to hold it back in their soul consciousness, to be wholly conscious there, and to act from there, deep within or back of the mind. The way you may know when your center of awareness is in that consciousness is when you are perfectly poised, are unconcerned about anything, and know that you are master of all your forces. So long as you hold this poise are you in your soul and true consciousness.

Again we ask, who—what are you? We have shown how you as a soul extend your consciousness out through the mind to what is called the outer world. But in our diagram and original word-picture we have indicated that you as a soul are but an individualized center of the One Consciousness, and that deep within and back of the soul is ever shining the Light of a Sun, or Son of God, waiting to illumine the soul and to pour forth Its Light into the mind—when the center of awareness in the soul learns of It and becomes sufficiently interested in It to focus all its attention upon It.

Therefore, even as your center of awareness in the mind can focus its interest and attention in the outer world of self, or if illumined enough in the inner world of the soul when responding to the soul's leadings, so can your center of awareness when located in the soul focus its interest and attention in the outer world of

the mind and self, or when sufficiently illumined in the inner world of the One Consciousness or Spirit, where the Light of the Son, or Christ Self, will make everything clear so that your center of awareness while abiding there may know all things.

In other words, the One Consciousness, God or Spirit, being all there is, and therefore being all Light, Life and Energy, or all Wisdom, Love and Power, is ever within and back of every part of Itself, waiting to shine forth and express some phase of Its Being, when any part is open and ready for such expression. Every part then must be a potential center and channel of Its expression.

But we see evidence all about us here in the outermost that there is very little perfect expression. Yet in our illustration we find complete equipment for such expression—in the One Consciousness back of every thing; the Son, or Sun Center of the Christ, as an open channel through which the Great Light can shine; the soul when open to the light of the Christ; the mind when open to the Light of the soul; and the outer world when open to the clearly lighted mind. But this Great Light shining through all these various channels or mediums of expression is naturally stepped down in Its radiance and power by the limitations of each medium, each more or less preventing the pure and perfect Idea in all its fullness from shining through into the outermost.

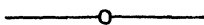
But when we understand that the sole purpose of the Great Light is to illumine all Its parts or centers of consciousness and to bring them into complete Oneness with Itself, we can see that eventually all darkness in consciousness will be illumined and there will be no more shadow or turning away from the Light; because all will then be Light.

The purpose of this article and this illustration is to plant a picture in the minds of our readers so that always through its help they will be able to know just what lies within their consciousness, and to realize that even when their center of awareness is located in the outer human mind, they can focus their interest and attention upon the Light within shining through their souls to such effect that it will pour through all intervening channels and illumine the consciousness, permitting whatever idea or thought is placed on the plate of the soul (given to the soul by Divine Mind) to stand forth clearly on the screen of man's outer consciousness.

Study the diagram and then note, in the light of the above, what will be explained to you from within about how the One Consciousness is *your* consciousness, for it is the only consciousness; now the Light of the Christ, the Holy Spirit, a perfect and purified center of that Consciousness, when brought close to the soul, and not before—actually when it enters the soul—illumines not only the soul but the mind, throwing whatever idea-image the soul wishes to express upon the screen of the outer consciousness.

Do not allow yourself to be confused when trying to understand the meaning of the soul, the Christ, and the One Consciousness, but study the following: Even as the Sun is a focalized center of the Light in the Absolute Universe, so is the Son—the Christ—a focalized center of the Holy Spirit or the One Consciousness. And even as the realm of consciousness called the earth is one of the fields of evolution or unfoldment which the Sun uses to evolve and unfold all forms of life in its Universe; so are the souls of men the mediums used by the Son—the Christ—to develop and unfold the consciousness of humanity. And likewise as the bodies of men are fed, grown and developed to their capacity by the life forces of earth; so are the minds of men inspired, taught and developed to their capacity by the intelligence of their souls in any particular life.

And this we may know as a surety, from the evidence shown us wherever God is in expression—all life, consciousness and nature, on whatever plane of being we find them, are in a state or process of continual unfoldment, whether it be of the body, mind, soul or spirit. And for all we know, what we call the God of our universe maybe the Body, Mind, Soul and Spirit of some incomprehensible Mighty Being, expressing the One Consciousness in an Infinite degree; even as man is a body, mind, soul and spirit, each expressing that One Consciousness in finite degrees.



ANOTHER DEAR ONE COME HOME

MY CHIEF exercise just now is to try to stay in the Higher Consciousness as much as possible—and I am making nice progress.

I seem to be getting the habit of staying in that Consciousness, because I noticed lately that the mind of its own accord switches

back into the Higher Consciousness. Before it always had to be turned back and reminded of where it belongs.

The coming Christmas will be one of the happiest I have had for years, on account of this new consciousness I have acquired with your help and guidance. I think I conquered humanity's most deadly enemy—fear. It took a long time and lots of suffering, but it was all worthwhile. Now I go ahead and *nothing* can scare me, because I know who I AM.

THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

I WAS in a Garden. It stretched farther than eye could see . . . I think it covered the whole earth. Yes, it must be the merging of all of God's Thoughts in One! It is so lovely!

The walks are of pure white marble, as are the many fountains. And the bowls of the fountains, where the water falls, are of shining gold.

Every flower, every leaf and every blade of grass is perfect. There are such radiant birds, and a pair of white peacocks with purple and gold designs in their spreading tails . . . and . . .

In the very center of the Garden is an Altar. And on it stood for awhile golden candlesticks with white candles. And I watched and hoped to see them lighted soon, . . . and Oh, as I watched, they changed from candles to white lilies in full bloom.

It must mean something beautiful is about to manifest. Oh I feel it is the promise of fulfillment of my desire.

LATER.

Last night this came (I had been kneeling at the Altar). All at once I was standing with my back to It . . . as a shining CROSS! And then . . . the Cross arose above the Altar . . . high above . . . and on It was a crown of gold, encircled with a wreath of roses. I was not visible—being Consciousness, formless, why should I be?

What does all this wonder mean? Help me to be worthy, that the Holy Spirit may fill me! Then, then shall I understand?

YOUR experiences in the Garden are very wonderful, especially the last. It means that Christ has come, beloved. The Holy Spirit, from the Holy Place above the Altar, has descended into and lifted you above the Altar, above the earth, above self, merging you into Himself. So that now, dear one, You are the Christ, the Cross glorified! Rejoice, and sing glad praises!

MEDITATION

✓ WITHIN the Soul "I" feel a great compassion, and also a great joy.

Compassion, because I look out on a humanity bowed down under the weight of material consciousness. Compassion, because I see many glorious forms endowed with equally glorious possibilities as human vehicles of unawakened souls. Automaton-like potential powers, far greater and more subtle than any man-made mechanism on this earth. Forms, that are the vehicles of the Life-Spark. A spark thrown out into endless cycles of manifestation from an eternally Inexhaustible Fire—the ONE LIFE.

Who am "I"? I am the "Self," a newly awakened Soul! I look out as a soul within the heart. My desire ascends to the ONE Source of ALL, as a prayer! I pray that this soul may open—as the petals of the Lotus open—wide to the rays of the Spiritual Sun, that the Christ Son may come forth and ever abide in this heart.

I know that the Christ Love will then radiate through this form, and with Its warmth and Life-giving Light, will go forth to the Divine Seeds of Life hidden in the souls of other human vehicles, bringing *them* forth, also, into the Light.

Thus I feel Joy! For "I" know that in Divine Love, there is no separation.

The material plane of being might be pictured as a garden. We may call it the Garden of Life. But no matter what its name, it represents material soil, that into which the seeds of Life are sown. It is the soil from which all forms evolve, into which and through which, the Life-Spirit Itself evolves.

"In the beginning" there was only one Great Vibration, one great Consciousness, including the Highest Life, as well as the lowest. The Spirit of God . . . pulsating through the Soul of Nature.

From this garden of Life all forms evolved. From out the Spirit of God each individualized center of Life involved into, and then evolves through these forms. From the highest to the lowest, and back again, to its SOURCE. In the garden always a myriad of forms, containing ONE Life.

Thus, Nature is God's heart, the abiding place of God's Soul. The Life "within" the Soul of all Nature is God's Spirit.

And, in compassion, "I" reach out to those who have forgotten their Divine heritage—the Spirit "within." Some have sold it for a "mess of pottage." They are like lost souls wandering in a dense fog, the vibrations of the lower world of forms.

Yet again, "I" am joyous. For I KNOW that the seeds of Life set in this garden must, one grand day, push upward to the Light. One day the Light will penetrate the darkest part of the garden, and then will come growth. For, with the coming of spiritual light to a human soul, there starts a reaching upwards through the darkness of ignorance towards the Sunlight of Truth . . . and spiritual growth begins.

Maybe the seed will not grow to maturity in one season, in one lifetime. If it does not, then it will remain in the soil of materiality for another season. But one day, the Life within the soul will cause it to grow and perfect its stalk until it unfolds its nature in blossoms and fruit. And then its "perfume," its "essence," its life, will hide itself again in new seeds and merge once more into the One Life from which it came. It will be "one with Bliss," just as it was before it went forth into the cycle of manifestation and becoming.

For as a man opens his heart to the rays of Love emanating from God's Spiritual Son, the Christ, so he grows like unto the Christ. The rays of the Christ Love are spiritual life, which is as the dew from Heaven, is Its essence, Its warmth. Just as the Sun's rays create warmth and moisture which germinate the life within the seeds of the vegetable kingdom, so do the rays of the Spiritual Sun awaken and germinate the Spiritual Life within each human soul.

In meditation, and concentration upon Spiritual Truths—man opens his soul to the Light of God, thus quickening the Life within, and causing it to open the consciousness of the mind—as a lotus blossom opens—to the rays of the Spiritual Sun, and Its Light of Divine Love.

—N. B.

THE INTERPRETER'S HOUSE

IN THIS Department will be given interpretations of dreams and visions of those needing to know their inner meaning. We reserve for it only those of special interest and helpfulness.

ONE MUSIC

LAST night I had a wonderful experience, it seemed to be more like a vision than a dream, because I was faintly conscious of our neighbors' baby crying, and its crying finally brought me back to full consciousness.

I seemed to be standing with my husband on a place high up like a balcony or a high roof, looking out, before us was a gray wall or fog, and we seemed to be surrounded by this gray nothingness. Then, I heard a voice, which seemed to be my husband speaking, and he said, "Behold God." And the gray fog parted in front of us like two great curtains being drawn back, and I looked and saw a great city below me, like one would see from an airplane, and I heard the most beautiful music coming up from this great city, and I thought, how strange, and the voice that I had heard before, said, "That music is the ordinary city noise; all of the discordant sounds blend into one great symphony in the upper air." The scene lasted only a second, but it was not the sight, but the sound of that glorious music. Then a light seemed to hover about me, around my head, and inside of my head, and I came into consciousness saying, "Behold God."

This vision reminds me of a little poem I have had in my scrap book for several years. Called ONE MUSIC." I do not know the author.

THERE is a high place in the upper air,
So high that all the jarring sounds of earth—
All cursing and all crying and all mirth—
Melt to one murmur and one music there.

And so, perhaps, high over worm and clod,
There is an unimaginable goal,
Where all the wars and discords of the soul
Make one still music to the heart of God.

Your dream was indeed very wonderful and was actually a soul experience wherein you were shown a great reality. For to those in that higher consciousness you were in at the moment, all of these things down here are seen through the eyes of loving understanding, and they are indeed but part of the great Symphony of Life, and might be likened to the notes in the bass clef. It is interesting that it perfectly illustrates the poem you had in your scrap-book.

MOODY INFLUENCES

ONE morning early I dreamed I was out in our yard, in a long blue robe. It was nearly dawn, the light was beginning to come. I saw stealing round the side of the house a man. He seemed to be the husband of a friend who is in great straits and whom we have been helping. This man, her third husband, has been the apparent cause of separating her from her children and friends, and he dislikes her associating with anyone who can help her. He has an almost hypnotic influence over her. He suddenly looked up, and saw me, and threw some STICKY SUBSTANCE at my feet. For a few minutes I could not detach my feet. Then I said, "I am free to move, nothing can hinder me." I went into the house. Looking out of the window I saw the sea, GREY WATERS, BOILING AND EDDYING BELOW, threatening to rise and swamp the house. But I knew that there was nothing to fear. And I raised my eyes to where the sun rose swiftly into the sky. When I looked back at the sea, the waters were golden and flowing.

This is an illustration of different mental conditions that have been influencing you. The man symbolized your reaction to what he was doing to your friend. The sticky substance attached to your feet was the moody feeling in which you allowed yourself to get stuck, and the gray waters boiling below were those negative emotions that boiled up in you and threatened to swamp your consciousness. But you suddenly remembered to look within to the Sun Center there whose light drove out all of those dark illusions.

YOUR EQUIPMENT

I DREAMED I saw a steep road coming down a mountainside into a sunlit valley. The road was narrow and precipitous and in places dangerous. Round the corner came a well-appointed four wheeled vehicle, drawn swiftly by two beautiful high stepping horses, one white and the other a golden chestnut. These horses were driven rapidly and most expertly by a fine looking man dressed in uniform or livery, white breeches, polished knee-high boots, coat with shining buttons, and top hat with a large white cockade. The speed and skill with which he drove the horses down the twisting road was remarkable. The horses were full of spirits, but obedient to his touch. Beside him sat another smaller man in similar uniform. Seated in the vehicle behind were three other men also in uniform with folded arms.

I get the sense that they were all part of a whole, or that they were all bent on one thing; that they were all at attention, fulfilling their roles, though the coachman and the horses seemed to have the active roles.

The scene on the steep road of the horses and coach coming down the mountain side was but illustrative of your own present equipment, if you only know it. You have within you all these things—the fine looking uniformed driver and coachmen (mental faculties); the splendid horses (the trained and disciplined forces of your nature); and the coach (your consciousness. You, however, are the owner of it all, and are riding within, directing where they go and what they do. It was a wonderful dream, and shall we say, a promise of what is to be?

THE INNER ROOM

CONTAINING quotations from our replies to those writing us for help in their *Spiritual problems*.

Each day at 12 o'clock noon, we take the names of those asking for such help in the Silence of the Spirit, and "Speak the Word" for them. Many hundreds have testified to receiving the blessings of such ministry.

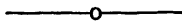
TRUTH MUST BE PROVED BEFORE WE KNOW IT

WE NOTE your problem. Such things come to us—especially those of us who are studying truth and are trying to apply it in our daily lives—as opportunities for the proving of our ability and understanding of such truth. Therefore, when conditions come and swamp us it must be because of our not applying and using the truth.

Remember, things are only what we think they are—that nothing that is less than good and perfect exists in God's Consciousness. Therefore, all things of an inharmonious or troublous nature that are now manifesting are caused by our beliefs that they are real and because we are holding those beliefs in our minds as unchangeable facts. If we would refuse to accept such things as so and put them out of our minds, we would put them out of manifestation. That is the Law.

But so many truth students read and study this Law, understand it intellectually, but when trials come they somehow do not know how to apply it or forget all about applying it. So long as we will see wrong things, those that are less than good and perfect in anybody, in anything, or in any condition, it is because we forget all about the truth—that God is *ALL in all*, and that therefore good is in everything.

Do we see or seek for that good? No, we see only what our minds see and believe, because of our wanting to believe such. This is putting it pretty plainly.



WHEN DANGER THREATENS

REGARDING your feeling that South Florida is due for a cataclysm of some sort, you will find that if this is so, and there is a strong insistent urge for you to go elsewhere, if you will watch and wait in a simple, childlike, perfect love and trust in God that He will show you where to go and when, you will find that you will be guided by this urge just what to do.

If you could only know it, your Higher and Real Self, God's Holy Spirit in you, will always lead you away from danger, if you will keep your mind clean of all fearful, wrong and negative thoughts and have a real trust in God. This He does by the compelling urge as described above and which you should always obey.

WAITING UPON THE LORD

THE experience you describe of your mind becoming involved in your work and forgetting all about the glory of the higher consciousness is nothing to be discouraged about, because if you only know it, it is the purpose of your Higher Self eventually to enable you to be in the world but not of it.

In other words, through this longing to be a conscious director of the work of your hands, in time you will be able to withdraw from the outer consciousness and as it were to stay above it and make the mind think and do only what you want it to do, so that in time it will strive only to please you and consequently will make no mistakes, and instead will find a real joy in thus serving you.

Think this over until you get its full meaning and then try to prove it in accordance with what is stated on the enclosed card. By thus becoming aware that there are not two of you, that there is only your mind and you, and that it is your mind that is so concerned about this problem, and not you, it will help you to take hold of it and handle it the way we have suggested above.

Remember, *you* are the Lord within, and it is only your mind that is without, but when you can bring your mind to wait upon you constantly, concerned only what it is pleasing you as stated in the card—the great work will be consummated and your life will be one full of joy.

JESUS' DEATH

ANSWERING your question about Jesus never having been nailed to the cross but was stoned to death, and was born in August and not in December, we can say that your authority can produce no definite evidence to substantiate his claims. However, these things are wholly unimportant, because Jesus' life as portrayed in the Scriptures is but symbolic of the life everyone must live who would follow Him to the Kingdom as He has taught. The later Lessons in the Impersonal Course will prove this to you beyond a shadow of a doubt. Likewise, will it explain all about Adam and Eve and the mystery of the garden and the serpent.

RETAINING ENERGY AND STRENGTH WHILE HEALING OTHERS

ABOUT the losing of energy and strength when healing others, that should not be, and it is because you let too much sympathy or personal concern enter into what you are saying or doing for them. This will help; just before you attempt anything, say, "Dear Father, You take charge and help and bless this dear one." Then step aside and be wholly unconcerned about it, speaking what you are led to say and doing what you are led to do from within, with no thought of results, *knowing* that the Father is in charge and is taking care of everything.

With this positive knowing always in your mind, you will find that instead of your energy and strength being sapped, you will be stronger after each experience.