

# THE INNER LIFE

THE HERALD OF THE NEW AGE

*Preparing the minds of men for the  
coming of that Age.*

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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 NEW AGE ALMOST HERE

**I**N THIS article we wish to discuss with you some facts that every student of Truth, and every thinker must face.

Only the blind, the thoughtless, the politician or racketeer profiting from present conditions, fails to recognize that the Old Order is rapidly crumbling before our very eyes. We see plain evidences of it in every department of life, and it is therefore wholly unnecessary to point out such evidences to the readers of this Magazine as they have been already indicated numerous times before.

However, we feel the time has come for us to be more explicit in showing what will be the outcome or final method of collapse of the Old Order, and what will be the nature of the New Order that must be ready to step forward and replace the Old.

Of course we speak only of what pure reason, aided by observation and an inner understanding of the causes of present conditions, has made clear to us; and we trust to make it as clear

to you who read, so that you will begin to watch carefully from now on and prepare yourself for whatever may come to pass.

Those who have made any intelligent study of what is happening in this country, of the rapidly decreasing number of hours worked in all lines of industry, the fewer and fewer number of jobs available, the increasing number of people on relief, and the unprecedented mounting of the National and Individual Debt. cannot but view with alarm and fear the National chaos that awaits, unless something entirely different from all the old methods is devised, and we cease our efforts to bolster the Old Order, such as pump-priming, borrowing, taxing and trying to deceive the public and ourselves into believing that such will ever bring a solution. When, in fact, such is but hastening the day of collapse of our whole social, business and financial structure. Every thinking man is woefully blind who cannot see this, and who will not admit it.

We cannot get away from it, no matter how much we refuse to see and face this fact, it will continue more and more derisively and stubbornly to stare us in the face. And then the time will come when we must do something.

Yes, we see on every side new ideas and plans being introduced and loudly pushed as solutions to our present dilemma. The Government has given us its New Deal, and has put phases of it in operation, Communism has put its plan in operation in Russia, and is trying to force it upon other countries through controlling politicians and Labor Organizations. So-called Fascism is in operation in Italy and Germany, with Spain emerging out of Communism into its class; and various other plans are being assiduously brought to the attention of an ever increasing number of followers, who think their particular plan is the only way out.

And where have we arrived? All of these plans give glimpses of the *real* Plan and are permitted and utilized by the Great Ones in control of man's destiny to wake him up and make him think and thereby see the calamity that is so rapidly approaching, and thus help him more ably to recognize and accept the Perfect Plan, when it appears and when man is ready to fit in and work with it.

But every real student of economics and world affairs has come to the conclusion that it is futile to try to restore the old or build an ideal state, especially in America, with its highly mechanized

operation of all lines of industry, including farming in all its branches, under the old price and profit system—they are as obsolete in their application and corrective possibilities in present conditions, as it would be in these conditions to go back to the use of ox-carts and cotton-spinning by hand.

Which means that there must be devised a new method of determining the value of all things in use; a new system of exchange replacing money; a new system of National production and distribution of all needed things; a just system requiring an equal distribution of labor according to one's ability and fitness, and an equal distribution of the earnings of all that is produced. This can only be ascertained by a scientific study of all departments of human endeavor, such a study as Industry and Banking call upon trained technologists to make in order to reduce all waste and bring all parts of the organization in question to its highest operative and productive efficiency.

Yes, it would mean the scrapping of all the old obsolete machinery of social, business and governmental organization and the installing of an entirely new system; even as is the case, when engineers make their report, and prove unequivocally that their findings are the only possible solution that will stop the present devastating loss and waste.

But could a scientific study be made of all these departments of human life and activity, which seemingly are of so vast a number, and could engineers work out a system for each that would accomplish the greatest possible returns for the least possible expenditure of energy?

Why not? That is their business, their training, and there are many thousands of such now, and hundreds more are being developed yearly in our Institutes of Technology, who would put heart and soul as well as their highly trained and equipped minds to solve such problems; and under wise direction, wholly concerned with getting the most good out of every department of life *for the benefit of the Whole, and absolutely divorced from all private interests*, a perfect system of government, banking, industry, transportation, education, farming, mineral and oil production could in time be developed that would actually be the ideal system all are seeking.

This could be accomplished in this country especially, and probably only in this country, for we are sufficient unto ourselves—that is, we grow and produce everything we need, and can produce a great abundance of everything, which if wisely and properly divided would be enough for all. And with our highly mechanized industries it would soon be proved that we could produce enough for all by men working only four hours a day for perhaps only one-half of a year. Think what it would mean if all labor, production and the returns therefrom could be wisely and equably apportioned to all!

After much study of the many different plans advanced we have been forced to the conclusion that only by such a procedure could the ideal plan be devised—the plan now in operation in the Kingdom or invisible world—and be put into practice in this world. It would have to be developed by experts, by highly trained minds concerned only with getting the maximum of results from a minimum expenditure of energy.

We do know that it will be but a matter of three or four years at the most, with the rapid increase of labor-saving machinery being installed in all lines of industry and farming, and hastened by the strikes and other obstructive tactics of labor, abetted by governmental agencies, when there will be only enough work to keep present workers employed one day a week, as compared with the two, three and four days now commonly accepted as being the maximum possible—not to speak of the vast present army of unemployed and the scores of thousands of young men and women graduating yearly from schools and colleges.

This being so what is going to happen to our country under the present system? Think you the politicians can save us, the Labor Unions, or the New Deal—when there will be so few jobs left and from one-half to three-fourths of the population supported by the government? Where is the money coming from to support further relief needs and to provide for the vast expenditures being planned?

Think you we can possibly escape national bankruptcy? Do not let anyone fool you into believing that we can escape it. Then what? *Loss of everything* as in Germany after the war, and then start all over again? And all under the same old system that has failed so ingloriously to bolster, patch up, and work out its many

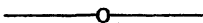
new and untried ideas? Witness what has been accomplished by the New Deal with countless millions at its command? Where have we arrived? Practically back where we started five years ago, but \$50,000,000,000 in debt, with the natural problems of unemployment, relief, marginal farming, drought and erosion, water control and water transportation, mental defectives and venereal disease, crime and highway accidents all still before us to be solved.

Dear friends, we must face the facts. It will do no good to say, "Oh, it will work itself out all right." Until enough thinking people do face these facts we will run rapidly along to destruction. This article is to wake up our readers to what is approaching, to make them think, and thereby to prepare them for whatever happens.

In order that you may know definitely what is in store for this country as a result of the machine age, we refer you to an article in the February 1933 Editorial of this Magazine and to several other articles in the same number which was devoted to the "*End of the Age*," and which is now five years old. If what was stated then is so, you can see how rapidly we must be nearing the catastrophe then prophesied. The sources from which that Editorial was taken now claims the end cannot be postponed beyond 1942—unless war is brought about as a palliative by the Powers That Be.

This you may be sure of, however, whatever plan or system is offered by those then in control, or those who come forward with seemingly the only solution at the time, unless it is presented by God-fearing men, conscious and selfless disciples of Jesus Christ, and it satisfies without question or doubt that Silent One within, such system or plan is not of God, but of man, and would be just another effort of the Powers That Be to fool the people.

We urge every reader to consider carefully the words in the preceding paragraph, they are pregnant with meaning.



**PLEASE NOTE:** Change of address must be in our hands by the 10th of the month. Otherwise we cannot be responsible for magazine not reaching subscriber.

# SPRING

**S**PRING time renews the structures of the soul, the tissues of the body, and gives new vigor to the Spirit.

Through this reawakening, each spring time, life quickens and gives strength to all that they may endure the days that follow.

Glory to God in the highest, Christ the Lord is risen. Sing Hosannahs, shout for joy; for through Him of Galilee shall man live on forever.

What means it to you, Oh sons of men, that He whom they called Jesus of Nazareth walked the earth in humble garb, worked with His hands at homely tasks, went about from one hamlet to another preaching a doctrine that was so simple, so free from embellishments and the outer accoutrements of priestcraft that most men deemed Him mad?

What means it to you that this man who lived among shepherds, who convened with vagabonds and lepers and thieves, was at last convicted of plotting against the priesthood, and was sentenced to die the death of a felon upon a cross?

What means it to you that this Man fulfilled the penalty, that He died upon His cross; that His body was removed from it and was sealed away in a tomb, around which were placed guards who might repulse any attack from marauders, as it was rumored that the followers of this Man meant to steal His body and carry it away.

What means it to you that the hosts of Heaven came down to earth, in a blaze of glory, placed a heavy sleep upon the eyes of the guards and rolled away the huge stone that sealed the door to the Christ's sepulchre, and when this was done the Man arose from His crypt and walked away with the angels, leaving one of them to guard the place where He had rested.

And then the word went about, "He is risen! He is risen!"

What eternal promise lies in those words; what balm to the aching heart?

Through the miracle of Resurrection is man given the gift of Eternal Life.

What matter if your earthly goods are few; what matter if your days are filled with trouble and sorrow?

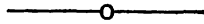
What matter that we die the death of a felon upon a cross, if on the morrow we rise in a blaze of glory and walk away with the angels?

Have faith, my brethren, each one of you is of equal importance to the Father Who created you.

As He created you out of love, so does He watch over you out of love; and so He gave you the perfected image of Himself, the Christ, to live among you, to die, and to be resurrected, that each one of you would know that you too shall be resurrected.

For even as He loved His Son, so He loves you, for you too are His children; and through the Christ, God gave you His promise that none of you shall die!

—M. D.



## THE NEW CATALOGUE

**WE REGRET** to announce that the new Catalogue has developed to such proportions that when given to the Printer for estimate of cost, we found it totalled 336 pages, which made it much too large for practical use. So we find it necessary to reduce the number of titles and the size of our comments to bring it under 200 pages, which is more than twice the size of our old catalogue.

This will mean that it will be some months before the type will be set, proofs read, everything properly checked, and then printed. We count on having it ready by September.

But it will still be the largest, finest, and most complete catalogue of its kind printed in English. We regret the delay, but our desire to make it complete led us to include many foreign, as well as scientific, philosophic and psychological titles, that over-reached the space available.

## ON PROBLEM SOLVING

**A**UTHOR'S NOTE:—The inner mind, or Soul-self, has contact with all knowledge, in the degree that it is conscious of its integration with the Universal. It is forever in the process of trying to release more and more of its light to the personal self or human mind. If the human mind (individual conscious mind) knew how and would do it, it could make it a hundred times easier for intelligence to flow down into human recognition and expression. A question definitely formulated and proposed by the conscious mind, and directed to the Inner Mind, creates a condition whereby the higher intelligence can flow in. Potentially, then, a man can learn to answer his own questions on any subject, and so have access to all the higher intelligence he cares to use. If this be true, then it is a matter of very great importance.

The method indicated in these articles is an effort in that direction. It is often surprising how one can in this way bring out thoughts of apparent value which previously had not been in the conscious mind. Thus the process itself is more important than the answers to any particular set of questions. While it is "new" to me, and more or less self-developed by me in my own life, it is doubtless as old as humanity itself, and already might be familiar to many. In fact, everyone instinctively does something of this kind whenever he tries to *think something out*. So perhaps the "newness," if any, merely consists of doing consciously what one normally does instinctively, but perhaps with less definiteness.

An important point, it seems to me, is this: Unless the question is directed consciously to the deeper Self, the answer is likely to come from the objective mind, which is always ready to butt in and claim to be the whole thing. It is conceivable that a technique could be developed whereby one could establish a conscious connection with the All-knowing Mind within and get intuitive answers to any question. Perhaps the average person, even among those who are somewhat enlightened, does not use 1% of his possibilities.

q. **T**HEY tell me, I said to the Soul-self, that you claim that every problem that ever faced any person has its possible solution. Will you amplify that for me?

a. What is it you really want to know?

q. Why should we forever be facing problems?

a. For the very reason you asked that question that way.



q. Isn't that a fair question? It is something I'd like very much to know.

a. Then why do you close the door to knowing by the very way you word your question?

q. Did I do that? Please explain it to me.

a. By asserting, as part of your question, that "we forever are facing problems," you imply that "we forever are facing problems." That implies that you believe that problems are an eternal part of life, so you give them the power and prestige of being forever.

q. Oh, that was just a way of saying it. I really don't mean it that way.

a. But you said it, and you must have meant it enough to say it. If you hadn't believed it, in some degree, you wouldn't have said it

q. What should I have said, then?

a. You might have asked why we sometimes have problems.

q. Very well, then, I'll ask it that way. Why do we sometimes have problems?

a. All problems are dilemmas, a double-forked road, and we can't decide which road to take.

q. Can that be proved?

a. Certainly. Isn't any problem just a matter of not knowing how to choose the right answer?

q. Perhaps so. But that takes intelligence one may not have.

a. The One Intelligence knows the right answer to any problem that ever confronted any human being. By its very nature it is seeking to reveal itself at every point where it possibly can get through.

q. I am certainly open-minded. Why doesn't the right answer, drawn from the One Intelligence, pop into my mind whenever I require it?

a. Normally it would do just that—just as surely as the light flows in when you raise the window-curtain facing the sunlight.

q. Seems so easy, and sounds logical. But what keeps it from working out that way?

a. Strange as it may seem to you, it never fails to work out that way, instantly—*when you do your part*.

q. Then you would imply that *I* am the controlling factor in every problem I face?

a. I not only imply it, but I affirm it.

q. Wonderful, if true.

a. Both wonderful and true. Real truth is always wonderful. "*His name shall be called Wonderful.*" The most wonderful thing that ever comes into human consciousness is the perception of truth.

q. Then, would you imply that the perception of truth will solve any human problem?

a. A real perception of truth, yes. It always will dissolve every human problem like the light destroys the darkness.

q. What, then, is the trouble? So many who try to perceive and realize truth often have many problems to face.

a. The trouble is that they have conflicting ideals, and these ideals determine what appeals to them as truth. They try to hold both perceptions at once. Their forces are focused in opposing directions.

q. Something like trying to go east and west at the same moment. Is that it?

a. Exactly so. You are beginning to perceive the truth. Isn't it wonderful.

q. Can I test it safely on any problem I may have?

a. Yes, indeed. If it works instantly you can be sure you've got it clearly. If it doesn't, it may be because you concede, as something inevitable, that "of course it will take time for it to work out." Light does not ask for time to dispel darkness. Truth does not ask time to be all powerful; it already is.

q. Then let me make sure I understand you. If I decide definitely whether I want to go "east or west" it will, you claim, simplify my problem?

a. That's the idea, perfectly. Indecision, in your inner consciousness, is the root of all problems. The moment you choose one thing, and put it first, and let go of everything that would pull you in an opposite direction, in that moment something big happens in your life.

—From *Nautilus Magazine* for April.

**B**ECAUSE of the similarity of the above to the *Impersonal Teachings* and to what is given monthly in *Soul Communion*, we give to our readers this clear explanation and expression of the truth of the Inner or Soul-self, and know everyone can get just the results the author gained, if he will persist until he is able to prove it for himself.

We took the liberty of omitting the name given by the Author to this Inner Self, feeling it tended only to confuse the reader and made question, where what was needed was complete concentration upon the truths so well enunciated.

—The EDITOR.

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MAN

**M**AN is a soul!

Man continually keeps coming into the Temple called the body until he, individually and collectively, has learned all of earth's lessons.

Man will, individually and collectively, at the proper time, find that heaven is here. Then death shall be followed up in Victory, and Man will be preserved—body, soul and spirit—forever.—S. N.

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SCHOOL FOR DISCIPLES FUND

Below find contributions to the School Fund since last report: K. R. G. Group \$5.00; M. F. 1.00; H. D. M. .50; F. V. 1.00; A. E. C. 2.00; Mrs. L. H. L. .50; J. W. 15.00; F. U. 1.00; T. S. 1.00; H. A. B. 3.00; M. F. 5.00; J. B. 25.00; R. F. S. .50; M. H. 1.00; C. L. 1.00; D. M. 5.00; G. M. F. R. 5.00; F. B. U. 1.00; A. W. 2.00. Total to date 183.25.

# LEMURIA

**I**N VIEW of much being heard these days about the ancient continent of Lemuria, and of teachings said to trace back to its days, and in order to understand better what is claimed about that almost forgotten race, it may be well for us to inquire carefully into what was the life, consciousness and nature of its humanity as compared with the humanity of today.

Some of the present interest seems to have been inspired by an unauthenticated story, published several years ago, of a mysterious community, said to be hidden in a valley in the foothills of Mount Shasta. This community was claimed to be a remnant of the Ancient Lemurian people and to retain many of its customs, knowledge and powers. To make clear the impossibility of such a remnant existing at this late date, we will relate some facts that will show such a claim to be unsustainable.

To *The Secret Doctrine* we are indebted for much of the information that has been gathered together about this ancient race, some of which we pass on to our readers:

"Lemuria, as we have called the Continent of the Third Race, was then a gigantic land. It covered the whole area from the foot of the Himalayas . . . south across what is known to us as Southern India, Ceylon, Sumatra; then, embracing on its way South Madagascar on its right and Australia and Tasmania on its left, it ran down to within a few degrees of the Antarctic circle; and from Australia, an inland region on the Mother Continent, in those ages, it extended far into the Pacific Ocean beyond Easter Island."

"Lemuria is said to have perished about 700,000 years before what is now called the Tertiary Age (the Eocene), and was followed by the great Atlantean Continent, which perished 850,000 years ago."

"The actual duration of the first two and a half Races is withheld from all but the higher Initiates. The known history of the Races therefore begins at the separation of the sexes, when the preceding egg-bearing androgynous Race perished rapidly, and the subsequent sub-races of the Third Root-Race appeared as an entirely new Race *physiologically*."

We have had given us in the Bible, in the second chapter of Genesis, a glimpse of that ancient Race, for it tells of the separation of the sexes which we will show must have been the actual beginning of the new Third Root Race, known to us as that of Adam and Eve, our progenitors; while the formation of the First Race is described in the first chapter of Genesis, and of the Second Race in the second verse of the second chapter, where "*Jehovah God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul.*" Note carefully the distinctions for future consideration.

All of this implies much more than is explained in the Bible, so we will indicate just what must have taken place as a preparation for the formation of this new Third Race, or rather, for the appearance of this new type of humanity, which is the one in which we are interested in this article as it is the beginning of the Lemurian Race.

In the first chapter of Genesis was portrayed the so-called creation of the Earth and everything on it, including the vegetable kingdom and man, in seven days, each "day" undoubtedly covering countless eons of time; yet despite the creation of the grass, herbs yielding seed, and fruit trees bearing fruit in the "third day" and man in the "sixth day," in the fifth and sixth verses of the second chapter we find:

*"And no plant of the field was yet in the earth and no herb of the field had yet sprung up, for Jehovah God had not caused it to rain upon the Earth, and there was not a man to till the ground. But there went up a mist from the Earth and watered the whole face of the ground."*

Which can only mean that in the First Race the creations portrayed in the first chapter of Genesis must have taken place in the highest mental realm of consciousness only, that they were but the archetypes of what later were to come forth into physical form; meaning that the Earth and all on it were still of pure etheric substance and therefore were intangible and invisible and far from being material in nature.

But as time passed these forms began to grow less tenuous and more concrete and to give evidence of greater density—their etheric state getting nearer the final stage of Spirit involving in matter before unfolding into visible, material expression—thus

preparing them as the physical habitat of man. However, before that time arrived, note what is stated in the seventh verse:

*“And Jehovah God formed man of the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a ‘living’ soul.”*

This must mean that man’s human or earthly consciousness and intelligence, now “embodied” in a soul (but quickened and “overshadowed” by the Spirit, the Lord God), had reached the stage where he was ready to become a self-conscious individual and to be given more or less control of his own organism and of the forces comprising it; implying that previous to the Breath of Life being breathed into him, his soul was unconscious of itself as an individual and was much as are the animals of today, except man was still male-female, or bisexual, in one organism, as originally created and as described in the 26th and 27th verses of the first chapter.

But when Jehovah God formed man out of the “dust” of the Earth, breathed His Spirit into him so that he became a “living” soul, and then placed him in the Garden of Eden, which God created “Eastward in Eden” especially for him, it is very definite evidence of a new step forward in man’s evolution and of the formation of a New Race—the Second Root Race.

Now it is claimed and stated by many authorities that the Garden of Eden was the name given to Ancient Lemuria, the “Mother Land,” because it was the actual “Mother” of all the known races, as mentioned in *The Secret Doctrine*; but it could not be the actual Mother and progenitor of the present humanity until *separate* male and female bodies of a substantially physical nature were created.

For we learn that *in the beginning* of the Lemurian or Third Race, man did not have a physical body; that while made of the “dust” of the earth (dust not being solid or tangible), it was not until Eve was formed out of Adam, was tempted by the serpent, and she and Adam had “eaten the apple,” and were consequently “driven” out of the Garden, and God made for them “coats of skin,” that they gained actual tangible physical bodies; after which they had to earn their food “by the sweat of their faces.”

In other words, the actual Lemurian Race, and the so-called Golden Age, could have existed only when that Race was still

in the Garden of Eden during the period from the birth of Eve to the expulsion of Adam and Eve—or of the Race—from the Garden; which period must have covered hundreds of thousands of years.

Let us keep in mind that we are considering side by side two distinct phases of the development of the Human Race, that of the unfoldment of consciousness, and that of the evolving form for the use of consciousness. During the First Race there were no forms as we understand the term, as all were pure ideas or archetypes, gradually in the course of long eons assuming forms; and such ideas were naturally part of and wholly controlled by the high and pure Consciousness of the Gods of which They were a part. And there was no real “earth” or “place” on earth where man could live, as both man and the earth were but ideas and later thoughts in consciousness.

In the Second Race, however, when man was placed in Eden, a definite and more or less tangible mental creation took place, a “Garden” or “country” was created in mind and man himself was given individuality and placed in that mental “Garden” and given charge of and told to dress and keep it. He was being prepared to assume direct responsibility for all the forces of the new and lower phases of consciousness that were being brought to and shown him. Before that time they were in evidence in consciousness, but he was not aware of them nor of their meaning and purpose in his life.

**T**HIS is all recounted in order that you may have a picture of what was the situation at that time, and to prepare your mind to consider understandingly what we will now present.

In the Second Race man possessed a mental body in human form that might be called semi-physical, but composed chiefly of the forces of his animal nature from which his consciousness had lately been evolved. Undoubtedly chosen individuals of the forming New Race had been lifted away from their less fortunate fellows and had been placed in the Garden of Eden, which our readers must realize by this time, was of a different nature and shall we say of a higher vibration than that known to the rest of humanity. In fact, it is easy to see that man then must have been living in a consciousness much higher and greatly different from the one he descended into when he “fell” or was driven out of Eden.

Let us always remember the purpose of the creation of man and of the earth, that it was to enable the Gods, through man, to redeem their past miscreations in the consciousness of another world period, withheld until this time, and comprising the "cosmic substance" of which the earth and all on it, including man, was formed.

Those who wish to learn this purpose will find a full and satisfying explanation of it given in the first year's (1933) issues of this Magazine, and later to be published in a book on "*The Soul.*" \*

All real thinkers agree that there must have been a wonderful purpose for the creation of man and the earth, and many earnest students have sought to understand that purpose, and the true meaning of a wise and loving and all powerful God creating Adam, placing him in a seemingly perfect world, and yet permitting in it a Serpent which He must have known would tempt Adam and cause him to "fall" and disobey His commands; then for this one mistake driving him from the Garden He had created especially for him and condemning him to long ages of toil and misery. Surely there must have been a great, Divine purpose back of it all, and Jehovah God knew just what He was doing.

In this article we will consider enough of that purpose to show the new and needed faculties that were developing in man. Do not forget, here was a new Race being formed, that man had become an *awakened* or living soul, that he was no longer asleep in his animal nature, for he had become conscious of his Higher Self, the Lord God in the Garden, which means in his soul consciousness.

Eden you now know represents the natural consciousness of the soul, or man in this new state of being into which he had been "lifted" by the breath of life breathed into him, awakening him from the sleep state of his animal-human nature, where he functioned much as do the animals today, directed by higher Beings who over-shadowed and controlled most of his actions. In other words, when he became aware of the Lord, his Divine Self, abiding *within* him in his soul, he awakened into a new consciousness or

\* All of the articles on the Soul are available in the separate issues of the Magazine of January 1933 to June 1934, for \$3.15 postpaid. SUN PUBLISHING CO.



world—that of his soul, as distinct from his instinctive animal nature; even as happens today when one is reborn through the Christ Spirit entering and abiding in the heart.

We must remember also with man (we are still speaking of the Adamic or Second Race, before the creation of Eve and the Third Race), though now a living soul and having a semi-physical body, sin had not yet entered his consciousness, and he was only too happy to stay in his newly won home, and now concerned himself with his physical body only when necessary to satisfy his human needs—much as do all true disciples today.

We will now quote from a chapter on the study of the Soul in the June 1933 issue of this Magazine.

“Try to realize that there were comparatively few of those new race souls on earth in that day, and that they had been segregated and placed in this new state, the higher consciousness, their Edenic home, where they were being taught by their Higher Selves, by the Gods or the Angels, the truths of being of the soul realm, as well as how to apply these truths in their daily living—even as are taught today those whose minds are centered largely in their soul consciousness and who when possible form into groups to practice the teachings received.

“But up to this time man was androgynous by nature—both male and female (the positive, reasoning mind, and the negative intuitional soul) in one organism, like unto the Gods. The mind did not *think* itself separate from the soul, but dwelt in and thought and acted *from the soul consciousness*; and hence as all consciousness must express outwardly through organisms created for that purpose, one such organism sufficed for humanity in those days.

“Therefore it was necessary to quicken in man’s consciousness a new feeling, one as yet unknown in the awakened human soul—for remember man was both male and female, and there was no necessity for love, as we now know it, man being wholly unaware of the propagative function, or of birth and death, because of his consciousness not being centered in the physical world. Hence children being to him souls, and there being no “helpmeet,” it was now time to create conditions that would arouse and foster the feeling of love in his consciousness.

“So during the course of ages Jehovah God caused man gradually to fall into a sleep of forgetfulness of his divine nature enjoyed while in his soul life, by directing his consciousness more and more into the sensations felt in his physical body, thus causing him to pay more attention to his physical needs and to his human comrades, and thereby arousing his curiosity and interest in them.

“You will remember that during these days Jehovah God out-pictured from the ground of consciousness—thus giving them forms—all of man’s animal qualities, his appetites, desires, feelings (every animal of the field), and all of his separative human thoughts (the birds of the air), bringing them and showing them to man so that he might fully know them, could name them, and could gain complete dominion over them.

“But the desire or emotional side of his nature was not yet among these qualities, for it had not yet been quickened, and it was now necessary that it come forth and manifest in order that man’s unfoldment of consciousness and understanding might proceed. So Jehovah God caused to be born in man’s heart (opened his heart—symbolized by taking out a rib—so desire could come forth) a new realization of his relation both to his fellow man as a brother and to his Father-in-Heaven; and that his Father’s Life within him was sacred and must be recognized, consciously utilized, and cherished always.

“Thus was Eve (meaning *life-giving, enlivened, quickened*) or desire, the primeval form of love, born into the world, and manifested as womb-man—as separate from Adam—(*the earth or ground from which all are born*) man, the basic or original type of the soul. In other words, woman became the quickened phase of the awakened human soul—of reborn man, and thereafter being the sensitive, emotional side of human nature, she represented the *soul* in human form; while man, being only the reasoning and practical side of human nature, represented the *mind* in human form. And thus was the Lemurian or Third Race born and so became the “Mother” of all physical races.

“Thenceforth the mind and the soul dwelt together in separate human forms in the Garden of Eden, or in their natural soul consciousness, and they were naked and unashamed; for they were pure and “knew” not each other as yet in their bodies, their

consciousness being without sin and still largely centered in the soul realm.

“However, because of the sleep of forgetfulness of his divine nature into which Jehovah God caused Adam to fall and which had reflected itself in Eve, and taking their life in Eden now much as a matter of course, they were both becoming more and more conscious of their bodies and of their sensations, as was intended. It can readily be seen that they could not obtain dominion over their animal forces and qualities or over their physical sensations and their resulting thoughts, without their consciousness becoming focused in their bodies and learning to know all of their qualities, sensations and thoughts for just what they were, what their purpose, and what their possibilities.

“Hence in order to induce man to enter fully into his body consciousness, that he might learn to master it and later to lift it up into the consciousness of his Father-in-Heaven, and at the same time give opportunity for the desire and love side of his nature to unfold and for him to learn through suffering the fullest meaning of Desire, Love and Life, and thus to aid the will and reasoning side,—Jehovah God caused Desire, in the form of the Serpent, to lure man to taste of the fruit of the tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil that grew in the midst of his body—that is, in his emotional or love nature, the outer reflection of the soul state or Garden of Eden.”

In all this we glimpse the purpose back of the Adam man's yielding to temptation, and thus quickening his desire body and nature; that “it was all a part of the Divine Plan of Redemption; and that without man's eating of the fruit of the tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil and thus learning what evil is NOT, man could not gain the wisdom of the Gods, his divine heritage. Likewise, the sense of sin or *separation* planted in his consciousness by the Serpent, naturally separated man in his ignorance from God and drove him out the Garden, and prevented him from eating of the fruit of the tree of Life—the power to conquer the great illusion of self and separation and of birth and death—until he had *earned and won* this power through repeated experiences in many lives, was also a part of the Plan. And both were highly essential to the outworking of the redemption of man.”

It also can be seen that from the birth of Eve, or the division of the sexes, to the so-called seducing of Eve by the Serpent and being driven out of Eden, hundreds of thousands of years must have elapsed, and which was the actual period of existence of the Third or Lemurian Race. During that period according to *The Secret Doctrine*, man developed his third sense—that of seeing, having only two others to assist him in those days, those of smell and taste; however then needing no others as he lived largely in his soul consciousness and had little use for physical sight and the other senses.

With this explanation of the nature and the limited development of humanity while in its childhood, which the Lemurian Race clearly represents, we are prepared to study and determine just what were man's understanding, powers, and possibilities in those early ages. This we will attempt to do in another article in the next issue.

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## THANKS

I OPENED my window in early morning,  
The mists had hidden the world from sight,  
But I thought of the day that was in the dawning  
And I praised the Lord for the coming light.  
I heard in the tree a song-bird twitter  
It's joys to God for the break of morn,  
And outside the lattice a pink rose lifted  
It's scent, in a prayer of thanks for the dawn.  
A gentle breeze touched the leaves that were sleeping,  
And softly they whispered their morning prayer.  
And grasses and flowers on all sides responding,  
Bowed in their thanks to God for His care,  
The mists lifted up at the touch of the sunrise,  
Dissolving and fading in heavens of blue.  
And beauties undreamed of stepped out of the darkness,  
And smiled in delight on a day born anew.  
All breathed in the warmth of a sun pouring splendor,  
Responding on all sides, from mountain and sod.  
And I opened my soul to the great benediction,  
For all were declaring the Glory of God.

—Evelyn Whitell.

# SOUL COMMUNION

## VI

**D**EAR FATHER, how would you explain about one who is a sincere and faithful student of these teachings, suddenly out of a clear sky, without any premonition of it, and only a short time before having been commended for his work, being let out of his position, he claiming that he certainly had not been thinking of it or picturing it in his mind, other than that he had always felt he was poorly paid, was made to work too long hours, and that his employer was taking advantage of his age and necessity, yet despite this he was very grateful that he had a position these times?

Dear Son, try to realize that besides our law of thinking and believing, bringing things into manifestation, there is another law of righteousness and justice that is always operative, although its judgments, and its rewards and punishments may seemingly be long delayed.

With the friend you mention, this law finally brought an end to the unjust relationship, hastened undoubtedly by his cumulative feeling of being underpaid, and selfishly exploited by his employer. But if he can only see it, if there is a law of righteousness and justice, it must always work to balance any injustice, by eventually lifting him away from an unjust situation to a position, which he has rightly earned by his patience and gratitude, and his always giving the best he had, to his employer.

But you ask, why has he not yet been shown the position awaiting him? The reason is evident, in his not having proven his full love and trust in God, by his worry, anxiety and concern about it, and by his unconscious condemnation of his employer. Not that the employer did not deserve it, but if our friend is a student and lover of these teachings, his Higher Self is but now calling upon him to apply and live these truths; for surely the way has been clearly shown him, and he knows that only by paying no attention to appearances and keeping ever uppermost in his heart a simple, childlike perfect love and trust in God, would it carry him unaffected through this situation, and open the door for his good to flow to him.

Make no mistake, all professing to be lovers of these truths, and followers of Jesus Christ are being called upon these days,

to prove their love and understanding of the truths, and especially their love and trust in our Lord Jesus Christ, and our Father God.

It will be of no avail if they spend hours each day in study and meditation, unless they *make themselves apply* the truths that appeal to them, in all their thinking, speaking and acting. Above everything else, in the days shortly to come upon the world, *will be needed a perfect love and trust in God*; and the Lord within, the Higher Self of every earnest professing Christian, is putting His outer expression, through every experience that will help Him to develop such a love and trust.

It would be well for all students to turn to the *Book of Job* and read it carefully, listening all the while to what is shown them from within, and especially noting how Job, despite all kinds of trials and suffering, and much effort of friends to tempt him away from his devotion to Jehovah, was finally brought to a perfect love and trust in God. And then note what happened.

Such a love and trust must be in evidence in the heart and life of everyone who seeks to enter the Kingdom. It alone will gain him entrance, for with it flooding the consciousness, one is then wide open to the One Consciousness, and whatever is needed will rush through into expression as air flows into and fills out a vacuum.

*But what about this law of righteousness and justice? We see evidence on every side where it does not seem to be operating—note the millions on relief, the many unworthy ones possessing wealth inherited from parents, or gained from the toil of others, and the many grafting politicians, racketeers and criminals profiting from their ill-gotten gains.*

Yes, My Son, I know; it all seems unjust, and that the law with them is not working. But I say it is, and just as surely as the sun rises tomorrow, will all be rectified in time—when every person concerned, like your friend, is ready to learn his lesson from the experience, and to turn to the Lord within, his own True Self, humbly, willing to be shown it by Him, and to put all his love and trust in Him.

Just think! There must be a very definite and far reaching law governing all the acts of man. Not one can defy that law and not come to grief. It is the same law that operates the seasons and all nature, that holds the planets in their orbits, and governs

their courses. Suppose one planet should chose to defy the rest of the planets. Can you not see the mighty cosmic catastrophe that would result? Only a planet could not so choose, or if it chose, it would be impossible for it to go its own way, because it is *under the law*.

Therefore, everything must be governed by law. Yes, by this law of righteousness and justice, and what seems injustice is but the working out of justice, ever operating to bring all things, all conditions and all people into perfect balance, which means into perfect harmony with the law. Hence all you or anyone needs to be concerned about, is whether you are working with the law of love, always planning for the good of others and forgetting self completely, and you will find the law will always work with and for you and will take care of everything.

I know of nothing that more clearly and finely expresses this great truth than the poem by your greatest spiritual poet, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, entitled;

### WHATEVER IS — IS BEST

**I** KNOW as my life grows older  
And mine eyes have clearer sight,  
That under each rank wrong somewhere  
There lies the root of Right;  
That each sorrow has its purpose,  
By the sorrowing oft unguessed;  
But as sure as the sun brings morning,  
Whatever is—is best.

I know that each sinful action,  
As sure as the night brings shade,  
Is somewhere, sometime punished,  
Though the hour be long delayed.  
I know that the soul is aided  
Sometimes by the heart's unrest,  
And to grow means oft to suffer;  
Whatever is—is best.

I know that there are no errors  
In the great eternal plan,  
And all things work together  
For the final good of man;  
And I know when my soul speeds upward,  
In its grand eternal quest,  
I shall say, as I look back earthward,  
Whatever is—is best.

# THE SHIP OF LIGHT

## A VISION

I READ with great interest the articles in some of the earlier issues of THE INNER LIFE Magazine on development of the Spiritual Faculties. One night I lay meditating upon our withdrawing to the Inner Realms in consciousness during sleep; upon the different kinds of sleep described in *The Secret Doctrine*, and the range of possibilities that might occur in those realms during sleep, together with the revelation that has come that one may enter that Inner Consciousness at will.

There recurred to me the speech of a Theosophist friend of mine, one of the most radiant human beings I have ever met. She had said that she could endure whatever might be brought to her in the daytime, for she knew at night she could be free, absolutely free, to travel where she willed in the Inner Realms. I smiled in my then ignorance of such things, for I admit that, while I love this friend dearly, then I privately thought she was a bit "off" on such subjects.

My thought traveled rapidly back over the road by which I had arrived at my present knowledge, and then suddenly I saw myself about to enter those realms. I say about to enter, for there seemed to be a short, dark space to traverse which I had never taken note of before; perhaps it would be better to say the space was lighted but dimmed by dark, uncouth shapes, and I hesitated.

In the distance I saw a number of white-robed figures and each had what seemed a blue two-edged sword that appeared to be a part of the robe. I felt that the dark shapes must be my own miscreations and I said, "I am not afraid of them; I want to come." Immediately the Brothers in White turned and made a space for me to pass through by holding up these two-edged swords whose edges I understood to be Truth and Love. When I had passed through, I saw that they were not swords but something like a banner or shield that were a part of their vestments—a blue triangle on a white circle with "L" in the center of the Triangle.

A little way beyond was the beautiful Temple I have seen before, but this time its walls seemed to swing open and there



stood the Master. When I approached He took my right hand, and said, "Come with Me." As we walked He smiled and said, "In My Father's house are many mansions, as I have told you." Then He pointed to a beautiful white building; the vibration of Home seemed to flow from this place and I stood awed in admiration before it, till I heard Him say, "This is yours, but first there is work that you must do with and for Me. Come."

Then I saw at the right of this Home an enormous Airship made all of Light, larger than any ocean liner I have ever seen, and there were Seven Great Beings around it waiting; one more majestic than the rest was evidently the Pilot of the Ship. We entered and this Ship of Light began to sail over the earth. At first I was conscious only of the Great Radiant Light all around us; then I *felt* it penetrating and filling me and the hosts of others on the ship, and then pouring forth through me as I had noted It streaming forth in Rays from all the rest. We sailed on and on; not a word was said, yet there was an ecstasy of divine communion. Many questions occurred to me, but before I could formulate them, the answer came. To me it was an experiencing and a knowing of the Soundless Sound in the great Silence.

I seemed to know that we were flying over the United States but apparently was not interested in what particular part; then I began to look down and saw crowds of people. Some were actively fighting; others were pushing each other about ruthlessly as though trying to get ahead of and beyond the crowd; still others were crying, while some looked sad, beaten and hopeless. Only a few out of the many paid any attention to the Ship which was pouring such brilliant rays earthward that it seemed as though it should appear to those below as on fire. The Ship began to spiral downward, coming very close to earth, then to rise again. But we stopped at many places. I was impressed at the time with the fact that the Ship never landed on the earth but hovered over the roofs of buildings, and we entered each place from above.

Before describing what happened at such places, I want to record a very interesting point in connection with the Ship at times coming so close to earth. In many places there were larger groups than in others who were turning their faces upward toward the Ship of Light, and in those sections the earth appeared to be lifted up to meet the Ship. The first time I noted this I

was amazed, and then I saw a smile of great joy on the faces of all aboard the Ship, and distinctly felt that we all with one accord and in unison were saying, "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me."

To return to the occurrences, there was a similarity about each place we entered and the procedure was much the same; always there was a large hall where we came down into from above, with a raised platform at one end, to the right of which was a small room which was entered through a short corridor off the stage or platform. In this room (at each place) I saw myself seated at a desk on which was a typewriter and a gold pen. The self at the desk then seemed to merge with the Self that came from above, and to walk out on the platform, at the rear of which were tables piled high with small blue packages the size and shape of *The Impersonal Life*. The space below the platform was always filled with people, the main difference at each place being the type of people who made up the audience.

Since there were two places where there was a distinct difference in what happened (though the difference seemed merely to emphasize the essence of all the rest) I will describe them in particular. While I was not especially interested in knowing the earth name of any of the places where we stopped, at one time as I looked down I asked if we were not over Louisiana. I have never been in Louisiana, but the nature of the country I saw suggested that to me. We had come very close to earth here, for it was a very poor district and the buildings were low, rambling, shambling structures. As I asked my question one of the Brothers nodded, "Yes," in answer; then raised a trumpet to His lips and blew; the tone was clear and powerful yet sweet.

As we let ourselves down I noticed that the people in the hall were all looking toward the platform at a young woman standing there. There was something very familiar about the woman, but I didn't at first place her mentally. She was dressed in white, but there was a strange band about her head and around her body over her heart, that appeared to bind her so she felt it. She held close to her a copy of *The Way Out Course of Study*, and seemed to be talking about it. Then I noticed that there was another person on the platform who had a large number of *The Way Out* booklets in her hands; she stepped down among the people and began distributing them. Some just took them and held them in

their hands; others opened and began to read eagerly, looking up at the speaker on the platform now and then; quite a few turned the pages idly, put the books down and made a move as though to leave.

Then I saw that I was sitting in the little room off the stage, as I had sat in the other places, and I seemed to know what was happening, for without making a physical move, I sent to the young woman speaking out front one of the blue packages mentioned above, and it opened up and seemingly its contents descended upon her and fell all about her like a Radiance, striking from her the bands upon head and heart, so her robe flowed wide and free, and she shone as though enveloped in a great Light. Those about to leave came back and took their seats, and as she talked the floor of the hall rose to meet the height of the platform.

At the last place I remember, when I emerged from the little room to the platform, I saw that I was in an immense hall this time, and at the opposite end was a similar platform though not quite so high, and on it was a figure also clothed in white, but it was a grimy, bedraggled sort of white. This person was evidently *selling* something to those who entered, something that was gold in color and looked very attractive. Each one had to give him something like money in order to receive one.

In this place I had two helpers, for I saw two people step down from the platform on which I stood giving out the blue packages that resembled *The Impersonal Life* in shape and size, except that now I saw their back edges were open. When the people in the audience received the blue packages, they began to eat from them and to call to one another and say how good it was. Then those who had purchased the gold-colored packages tried to open them; some could not get them open; when some were opened and the people tried to put what was in them into their mouths, they could not bite into it; some who did eat a little made wry faces and began to spit it out and then to throw the whole package on the floor; and next all began to reach out for the blue packages which were being *given* to all as fast as possible.

It seemed that there were many compartments in the blue packages and though all were tasting freely each package remained full. In a few minutes as everyone present began to be absorbed in the packages, the floor of this hall also rose to a level with

the platform and a great table appeared in the midst with a place for each one. The table was beautifully set and each one was bidden to take his place bringing the blue package with him. There was an exquisitely shaped goblet at each place filled with a sparkling liquid like a nectar or elixir. The table was presided over by the Master and the Seven Great Beings, who were now recognized by all present. The feast was the Bread of Spirit and the Water of Life.

There is another thing which I believe is significant, and that is that each time we left one of these halls and re-entered the Ship, it was turned so that momentarily at least we were back where we could see the Temple and the Mansion that had been shown me.

I was brought back to my home here, the Ship seemingly on a level with my window, so that I stepped out of it on a Ray of Light and entered my room. The Master said as I left the Ship, "You have charged this place with My Light, and you may now go in and out as you will."

My little room seemed ablaze with a Radiance as I re-entered my body consciousness. Among many other wonderful things that I learned from this experience, to me it was a picture lesson of what has lately come to me in outer form in the message of the little book, *The Teacher*. Of course it was likewise an exemplification of much that has been taught in *The Impersonal Life*, *The Way Out* and the *Lesson Papers*.

While the Louisiana incident was an inner revelation explaining a definite outer situation that was then in evidence, its real import is applicable to every outer presentation of Truth being made to our brothers of humanity. I have a niece in Louisiana whom I have never seen but to whom I have been presenting the truths in *The Way Out* through correspondence. It is a joy to note the way she is responding and unfolding and giving them out to others, but I can see that she is held back (the bands on head and heart) by a confusion in her outer mind due to wrong teachings that constitute a fear of letting go entirely to the new concepts that are coming to her.

In my letters to her I have constantly to remind her that what I am giving to her is not from me, her Aunt, and tell her that she

must watch for confirmation from within before accepting. She and her husband have had a hard struggle financially, but their affairs are brightening considerably of late. She writes that she can find little time for meditation but that as she goes about her work she thinks things out as best she can. I had been wondering if she was ready for *The Impersonal Life* message, but now I know from what I saw in the vision that she is ready.

—M. F. R.

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## MY-SELF

I HAVE to live with myself, and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know;  
I want to be able as the days go by,  
Always to look myself straight in the eye.  
I don't want to stand with the setting sun  
And hate myself for the things I've done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf  
A lot of secrets from myself,  
And fool myself as I come and go  
Into thinking that nobody else will know  
The kind of a man I really am;  
I don't want to dress myself up in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,  
I want to deserve all men's respect,  
But in the struggle for fame and pelf,  
I want to be able to like myself.  
I don't want to think as I come and go  
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me,  
I see what others may never see,  
I know what others may never know,  
I never can fool myself, and so  
Whatever happens, I want to be  
Self-respecting and conscience free.

—Anonymous, From *Humanity Magazine*.

## AN INNER EXPERIENCE

ON THE night of February 2nd my son, Gregory, dreamed the following wonderful dream. After hearing it I asked him to sit by my side while he told it to me again, so that I could type it out.

I did this because it seemed so very unusual, and because, since this one, he has had other dreams, again seeing and talking with Jesus.

He dreamed that a tall man with light-colored hair and blue eyes came to his bedside, and said, "Gregory, come, I am going to take you with me." Gregory asked, "Where?" and was told, "It matters not, at present—just come!" Then he seemed to get dressed, but his clothes seemed very etheric—light, and his body was also very "light," not a bit heavy, and his companion seemed the same, too.

Together, they walked down what seemed almost an endless passage, coming out of which they were in a city, in front of a tremendously *high* building. The "guide" (for he seemed to be just that) said, "Here we enter."

Entering the building, he was astonished to see that it seemed to be one continuation of "halls," with huge pillars exceedingly high, halls leading from one into another as far as his eyes could see. The floors of all were white marble. He *felt* more than saw—that there were *fourteen* halls through which he would have to pass.

They started to walk, and passed through *five* halls. They stopped, then, and were joined by another man, who *felt* like a companion. This companion seemed very friendly, although he never spoke. They went on, and reached the *eighth* hall. Here a little boy joined them. Gregory was told that it was *his own son*. Halfway across the eighth hall he wondered if he should turn back, but no, he went on. After this, it seemed very hard to go through the ninth and tenth halls. But, looking around, he noticed that the pillars were becoming a very soft pink now, and seemed very lovely.

He said he had dreamed that in the second hall he had picked up a hatchet and that by now it was getting very, very heavy.

After passing out of the tenth hall three very beautiful women met them. One called to him. Here the *tall* man seemed to give him an *urge* to throw the hatchet *at the woman*. And because he was tired of it anyway, he threw it *at her legs and feet*; and the most astonishing thing happened—all *three* of them vanished into thin air.

Then the tall man said he would have to keep his hatchet, that he could not leave it behind. So, although it was *very* heavy, he picked it up again.

Up to here, the guide, the companion and the boy had always been *ahead* of him. But at the eleventh hall he caught up with them—for the first time. And then he noticed *the boy had grown* and was much closer to him.

When he got to the twelfth hall, he had to struggle terribly to lift the hatchet—it was so heavy. And the companion said, “What, would you quit *now*?”

He arrived at the thirteenth hall. All at once the boy seemed to merge into *himself*, and *his companion disappeared*. And the *tall* man said to him, “Go on, go on in, this is *now your* fight.” He did so, and halfway across the hall, he wanted badly to throw away the hatchet, but absolutely could *not* get rid of it.

So he plodded on to the fourteenth hall. His hatchet being so heavy that it was now barely possible to lift it. He wanted badly to look back, too, but something within him seemed to say, “No!”

He looked up, and noticed that the pillars reached to a great height, and had become a glorious crimson.

And then he looked down to the end of the hall, and saw there, standing . . . Christ-Jesus, robed in a glorious crimson toga! He had a most lovely smile, and a radiant light was streaming from Him. His hair was a beautiful soft, golden brown, and his eyes seemed a glowing brown, gloriously shining. His hands were outstretched towards Gregory. Here, Gregory said, he could hardly drag himself along, and that he got halfway across and fell to his knees. And he just dragged himself inch by inch to the feet of the Lord.

When he got there, the Lord said, “Now, Gregory, throw away your hatchet!”

And yet again, the Lord said, "Yes, I said, throw away your hatchet!"

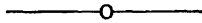
Then Gregory dreamed that as he threw away his hatchet the *living form of Christ* came forward and *merged into him*—Gregory! And when he lifted his eyes and looked forward . . . all that he saw was a most beautiful *statue*.

And Joy, such as he never knew was possible, surged all through him. He felt that he himself was a Joy and a Happiness, and the world was his, and life beyond expression.

And he knew in his *dream* that the Living Christ would always ever after be with him, and that he could "go back to the world," with nothing ever again to fear.

Even so he *felt* he would never go back, but on, and on—gaining strength and happiness with each step.

—N. B.



**I**N ORDER to help readers understand the meaning of the above experience, let all try to realize that it was an outpicturing to Gregory's mind of what his soul had experienced and was now experiencing, and that it was shown him by his Higher Self to prepare him for the outer manifestations that were to follow.

The tall man represented his Higher Self as a guide; the companion his soul; the boy the young Jesus; and the Christ his Divine or Real Self.

The many halls were the various states of consciousness through which he must pass to reach the Christ and the Kingdom. The first five halls are the realms ruled by the five etheric senses; after passing through them he enters the inner realms of the soul and there joins his soul who is ever afterwards his companion.

In the eighth hall a new octave of consciousness was reached and therein was found the Christ-child as a little boy, who now dwelling within the soul realms joined and accompanied him inward in consciousness to the end.

The hatchet which he picked up in the second hall symbolized the power to cut or hurt another, and this probably was a quality of Gregory's being shown him to be overcome, and which grew heavier and heavier as he went along, realizing now how the possession of it continued to hurt the ones he loved.



After passing through the realms ruled by the five etheric senses and then those of the five astral senses, he had to face the three temptations, even as did Jesus; but when urged to throw his power to hurt, at these temptations, to his surprise he saw them vanish, as will temptations when ones' power is thus used impersonally.

He then found himself in the eleventh hall, the hall of mastery, where he joined and became one in consciousness with his guide and companion, and even the Christ-child had grown closer and was much more in evidence.

In the thirteenth hall the Christ-child merged into himself, as did his soul, so that he no longer had need of the guidance of the Higher Self.

In the fourteenth hall he realized the fullness and glory of the Christ Power, which had now completely unfolded in him, so that he had no more need of and could not keep the human power symbolized by the hatchet. He now realized his Oneness with all things and all people, and the great Joy and Happiness it brings.

This was a very unusual experience, and is a perfect illustration of the unfoldment of a soul approaching its Resurrection and preparing for the work it came to earth to do.



## MAN NEEDS MORE SPIRITUAL KNOWLEDGE

**B**RUSSELS, June 20 (AP).—Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York, told Belgian physicians tonight man was “too slow in adapting himself to the new world he has created.” He said man “needs better knowledge of himself, especially of his spiritual life.”

Dr. Carrel made his address in opening the Brussels medical week after King Leopold III conferred upon him the decoration of Commander of the Order of Leopold.

He suggested the creation of an “institute of the science of mankind” to study man’s spiritual, mental and esthetic attributes in relation to the conditions of the modern, mechanized age of speed.

—From a *Newspaper Clipping*.

# CHILDS WAY OUT COURSE

## THOUGHT GOBLINS

### XI

**T**HERE was an old woman who lived in a shoe,  
She had so many children she didn't know what to do.  
Some she gave water, and some she gave bread,  
Then she spanked them all soundly, and put them to bed.

"Now this little old woman is *me* and is *you!*  
Our *thoughts* are the children, our *mind* is the shoe;  
The *feelings* we give them are the Thought-Children's bread;  
But to really find GOD we must *put them to bed!!*"

Thus sang Colombe, as she busied herself with her little carpet sweeper cleaning up her room. Then, as usual, she began to ask questions.

"Why does the rhyme say that the little old woman is *me* and *you*, Mother? We're not old!"

"Just who do you mean by *we*, Colombe? Our bodies? But surely you remember the Magic Auto story, and the Live Doll stories which showed us that our bodies are autos, or gloves which we are wearing."

"That's right, I forgot!" exclaimed the girl. "The little old lady must be our soul which has lived a long time!"

"Yes," smiled her mother, "and we certainly do have so many Thought-Children that we don't know what to do."

"Some of them are goblins," laughed Colombe, "that pester a person all the time. It's hard not to feed them, though, isn't it?"

"Yes," agreed Mother, "it is, because such negative thoughts or 'goblins,' as you call them, clamor around us, until we become weary and feed them with our feelings—just like the old mother-sow feeds her squealing little pigs. Sometimes, though, as the pigs get older, if the sow keeps on feeding them, they get so big and so strong that they just knock her over anytime they want to—and she can't do a thing about it. Then they suckle so often and so much that they almost wear her out!"

"Why the greedy things! To do such a thing to their *own mother!*" cried the child in horror.

"Greedy is right. But our Thought-goblin-children are just as greedy," answered Mother; "for if we feed *them* too long, they puff up so big, that they fill our whole mind and draw our very life force into themselves—for you know that our *feeling* is our LIFE, and when we put *feeling* into a thing we put our *very life* into it. So isn't it foolish to put our life into something that will make us very unhappy?"

"How do Thought-goblins get started, Mother?" was the next question.

"They begin when we leave the radio part of our mind open to anything which wants to come in, instead of always standing guard over it to make sure that nothing but God Thoughts enter. It is because we are tuning in on the 'programs' from other minds outside in the material world, instead of keeping the 'radio' tuned in to the 'programs' God is sending forth from within us. But let me tell you what really happened to a nice young lady whom we will call Anne."

"Anne read in the papers a story about people who were bothered with big lumps growing larger and larger in their bodies.

"'Oh, isn't that horrible!' she cried. 'How I would hate to have that happen to me!'" And the slight *feeling* of horror she gave to this tiny new Thought-goblin gave it a small amount of life. Of course it was too weak at first to bother her much, and it might soon have died of starvation, had not Anne heard a friend telling about someone she knew with lumps on his body. Again a feeling of horror went through Anne, which was welcome food to the half-alive goblin. Being a little stronger he began to pop into Anne's mind now and then and urged her to find out more about these queer lumps and how to 'prevent' them. And so Anne began to read everything she could about such lumps, until she had formed a very clear vivid picture in her mind, of every detail of the disease. Then a friend who lived in the apartment above her, suddenly became sick with this strange disease and Anne visited her often. The sight of her friend's suffering and her swollen unhappy body so impressed Anne, that she lay awake nights thinking about it, and pouring into her, a very clear goblin-picture, a strong *feeling* of *fear*—fear that she might someday have those terrible lumps in *her* body! Of course Anne's strong fear-feeling was rich food for the goblin, and he grew fat,

and strong, and so powerful, that he almost entirely filled her mind. Although Anne would try to push him away, from her everyday-thinking, he was nevertheless always floating about like the Thought-Balloon-People in the back of her mind. So what do you think happened. *You finish story*—(Note! Pause here and allow child to express his or her ideas as to just what occurred.)

After thinking a moment Colombe answered, "Why, I suppose the goblin got in front of the movie-machine part of Anne's mind and was outpictured in Anne's body."

"Yes," answered her mother sadly, "that's exactly what happened. Anne's body suddenly became full of lumps, and no doctor could help her. Everyone was so unhappy about it and they all wondered why such a good fine woman should have such a terrible thing come to her—for none of them knew or understood the cause! So you see what those horrid goblins can do, if we ever let them in or feed them."

"But, Mother, couldn't she have got rid of the lumps if she had stopped feeding the goblin?"

"Of course, Colombe, but it is a great deal easier never to give a goblin food in the first place than to try to stop it after he becomes so big that he almost 'knocks a person over' and helps himself like the pigs with the sow."

"Do you mean that if we let a goblin get way big that he can do anything he wants to us, and that we just *have* to feed him when we do not want to? Isn't there any way Anne could have been cured?"

"Yes," answered Mother, "but not by herself, any more than the sow could get away from the pigs by herself. Until someone took the pigs away from her she was helpless. Only Anne's Christ Self could have helped her then if she could only have turned to Him and would really TRUST Him. Like the 'Old Woman Who Lived in the Shoe,' she would have had to put *every one* of her Thought-Children to bed and turn her whole interest and attention to the Christ deep within herself. Then He would have shown her that the lumps were just a horrid picture in her mind—and He would have helped her to take that goblin-film out of her Movie-Mind. Would you like to hear another true story about the growth of another goblin—and his death?"

"I sure would!" responded the child enthusiastically.

"Well, this is the story of Anne's little Girl Agnes. About the time that Agnes was starting to school her little two year old brother was discovered to have very weak eyes and he was required to wear glasses. These bright gold-rimmed glasses seemed very wonderful to Agnes and set her little brother apart as someone different and important. He was very proud of them and Agnes became Oh, so envious, and wished that her eyes would become weak, too, so that she could also have some. Why! The foolish little girl actually *prayed* for weak eyes, but, being rather ashamed of her strong desire, she told no one.

"Naturally, she soon got her wish, for she put much feeling into her goblin-picture. As Agnes grew older, however, she began to hate the glasses and wanted to be rid of them, so she went to many eye-doctors who carefully examined her eyes and who all told her the same thing—that she must wear strong glasses all of her life or she would injure her eyes terribly and would have dreadful headaches, etc. They even warned her not to go without glasses for even an hour or two. She often would remember bitterly how she used to actually *wish* for the wretched things as a child—but of course didn't realize that her *very wish* and strong feelings of desire had created 'Mr. Weak-Eye.' No, she thought that this goblin was real because he had become so strong in almost twenty years that he just *made* her feed him with her feeling of BELIEF in him. And then one day Agnes began to learn a little about how thoughts make things, and read a long book which gave many stories about people who cast off their glasses to prove that no one needed to wear glasses if they had faith. This gave Agnes great hope, and for the first time she began to lose her belief in 'Mr. Weak-Eye.' 'I'll take my glasses off and keep them off for three weeks,' she determined, 'no matter *what* happens!'"

"At first everything was a blur and Agnes could hardly see, but gradually as she came more and more to believe that her eyes were perfect, 'Mr. Weak-Eye,' the goblin, lost more and more of his strength and power over her, and as his 'film' became weaker her vision cleared up so that she finally could see as well as anyone to sew, read, or do anything she wished, with never a headache or eyestrain! And she never again had to wear glasses!"

"Didn't her goblin try to bother her when she first took the glasses off, Mother?" asked Colombe.

"Yes, indeed he did," was the answer, "but by this time Agnes had come to pay more attention to what the Christ Self was saying than to what a silly old goblin-picture tried to show. You see, she put all such Thought-Children quietly to bed and then went deep within herself, way to her heart, and talked to the Christ there. After *that* she *knew* that such a goblin was not her *real* Thought-Child at all. He was just a bad thought-picture she had created. So she paid no more attention to him and he finally faded away for lack of food.

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### Questions.

1. Have we not so many Thought-Children that we don't know what to do?
2. Name some of them. (Fear, doubt, anger, self-pity, hatred, unkindness, etc.)
3. Have you any special Thought-goblin?
4. Let's try to find out what started him and upon what he is now feeding.
5. Name some of the feelings upon which goblins love to feed. Will belief in something also feed it? Why?
6. What should Anne have done when she first heard about the lumps. Why didn't she?
7. If Anne had been standing guard over her mind, could any such a thought have stayed in?
8. Name feelings upon which good, beautiful thoughts grow.
9. Can we make beautiful things come into our lives as well as ugly things? How?
10. Do we sometimes wish for foolish things as did Agnes?
11. Why will things we do not want and fear come to us as well as things which we do want and strongly desire?
12. How can we get rid of foolish things when we find we no longer want them?

# THE IMPERSONAL WORK

**I**N 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.

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## THOUGHTS

**I**T IS difficult for you to remember that all in your consciousness is a part of you.

Before you became aware of My voice you were greatly disturbed over your unworthy thoughts—at that time I gave you a conscience and you felt that conscience as an urge to put these thoughts out of your mind because of fear, or because they were a humiliation.

But now you have heard My voice and you know that there is *no* without. You positively **KNOW** that self created all in its world. And self has nothing to fear but its own thought creations.

You no longer fear or try to push them out, but gladly welcome all thoughts that stand in the way of your progress to the Kingdom. For in *willingly* permitting them to enter the mind—these thought-beliefs are robbed of the power you gave them to live and hurt you. For you know that you were using My Power which I gave you as your inheritance—to create ugly thought-forms which hurt you.

You are now ready to let Me take over My Life in you, and I bring to your attention all that is of self and not of Me. I will instantly tell you what to do or say to make these self creations sublime, if you will keep the mind free of all self-conceived opinions and emotions.

If you will permit Me, I will speak to these thought-forms before you, and let you see through My eyes the transformation as what you think is you is brought back into Me. Then My

WORK with you will be finished, for did I not come out into your flesh to make sublime all your creations, and have you not promised Me that self wishes to die that I might live in you?

It may be that I bring before you thought-forms—and then give you no word or picture of sublimation. If this is true, great care must be used that self-created pictures do not come into the empty mind—curiosity, judgment or condemnation. Far better that you fill the mind with imaginary good for yourself, than to let in that which must be sublimated at another time. For remember all your thoughts that are out of the Kingdom will keep you out, until you willingly lift them up with the aid of My Love.

My Love is the *only* thing that can ever lift up your thoughts. Only Love will decrease the evil and increase their good. Your wrong thought-forms can never be destroyed—they must be transformed with My Love!

*My Love is the key that unlocks the door to My Consciousness! Be lavish in the expenditure of My Love for you can never, never use all of My Love!*

Be extravagant with My Love! Send out floods and floods of It. Flood your universe with My Love. *My Love is the most refined substance of all creation! . . . IT will sift through the hardest metal, through the darkest thought, through the ugliest form, through the mightiest star and the smallest atom.*

My Love calls from heart to heart—and makes all One in Me.

Now one of your thought-forms I bring before you,—“His words are bitter, filled with fear, hate, belief in war and destruction of civilization.”

You say, “What is this to me? I am going into the Kingdom—even abiding in the Kingdom part of the time. Self is almost dead, and now these words resurrect her, disturb her, and she is again out of the Kingdom and frantically trying to return.”

Oh, dear one, “have you forgotten My teachings? You say, “What is this to me?” Can anything come to you that is not a part of you? I sent this thought to draw *your* attention to a picture that *you* are holding in consciousness, and as the picture delineated itself before you went into every detail and gave it more life by and with such interest and attention. *You forgot Me!*



But you say, "The one You sent believes as self does. He was to blame, he talked and led *me* astray. He sinned by leading *me* out of the Kingdom."

Oh, dear one . . . still hiding self . . . unjustly accusing another . . . unwilling to face self's own creations!

You answer, "Self admits she does have a picture in her mind of war, battles, destruction, torture, hunger and death! But she is not alone—she sees millions of others in her picture, millions of humans, just as she is—human."

Have I not taught you that what you believe in human consciousness you outpicture as yourself human? But when you are in MY Consciousness you outpicture these same beings as GODS? When you left Me and your other God-selves in your dream of separation, you imagined them as you believed *you* were, and they appeared to you just as you formed them in your consciousness.

The One I sent you is a God—sent to bring to memory your picture-belief of millions of GODS whom you are holding in consciousness as humans in war, and that you may see them as *they are in truth!*

Did I not put the earth on your back? Put it there for you to lift up? And was not your creation so heavy that self would have fallen if I had not sent a White Brother to hold you up?

Even with the help of a Brother you sank into unconsciousness under the weight. But I was there all the time! I heard you call and came into you to take My rightful place; self and its earth then were no more, and where you had been . . . I ALONE . . . stood!

—Nancy.

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A DREAM

I FOUND myself the central figure in a village whose people I tried to teach, and who looked upon me with unbelief and incredulity. I taught them through thought impressions and actions.

In this village there was an immense hall or temple. It was perfectly empty, but filled with a great light which came down.

from the sky in the form of a hand, each finger graduating down, the fore-finger being the longest and pointing into this hall in a ray of intense white light. It could be likened to stationary lightning, it was in just about the form of a streak of lightning.

The natives were in awe and were superstitious of this hall, and would not go near it, but kept on the outside looking in. They thought this light would kill anyone who attempted to go near it.

Somehow when I first saw it, I realized that this was the great Light of Truth, concentrated, and awaiting everyone who was ready to come to it to receive of its light and power. The thought occurred to me that it must be one of the "power stations" of the Great Brotherhood, whereby the Force of Their Light was sent out into the world.

I walked up the steps leading to the entrance of the temple. The people thought me mad, but I wanted to show them that it was God's Love in manifestation as Light and Power, and could but bless one coming in contact with It.

I entered the temple and walked into the very center, or directly underneath the pointing blazing finger, but was aware at the same time of retiring deep into my own light within, in order to withstand the terrific power of the light and the consuming heat without. I felt a great peace, power, and strength come over me, and a wonderful tingling warmth emanating from the light right over my head. I happened to have a slight cut on my finger and bethought myself to hold the hand direct under the light, and instantly it was healed.

The people gasped and watched, evidently expecting almost anything. But without words I tried to show them that it was all right.

When I came out of the temple, some people loved me, while others eyed me with suspicion, and others with fear.

Later in the dream, it was night and a terrific storm had come up and it was necessary that someone go some place, for some reason or other. A young girl flier offered to fly her plane, and since everyone expected it of me, although nothing was said, I offered to accompany her. Before getting ready for my journey I entered the temple, and stood a few moments under the great Light. When I was ready a couple of women dressed me for the

flight and I got into the plane. We took off in a howling storm. I don't recall the purpose or the errand, but I do remember that I insisted that she fly through the great beam of light cutting through the darkness, from the sky to the temple, although she superstitiously avoided it.

Coming back we had a terrible time to land and I was forced to jump out of the plane in a parachute. Somehow all that I did, I was expected to do.

Again I was in the village in a large crowded public hall. The people put me up to one final test. While I had my back turned, they let loose upon me two tigers, one small, and the other older and quite ferocious. I sensed it all without turning my head, and for a moment fear came over me. But just for a moment, all the people were watching me and I knew I must not fail in this test. I immediately *knew* my true identity, all the while concentrating my attention upon my innermost being. Then I saw the smaller tiger come up to me and playfully caress me. The older tiger came also, facing me and looking very savage, as if she were about to attack me. I looked at her steadily, straight in the eyes, mentally commanding her to lie down. And she did. Then her attitude changed and she became very docile, and after a while, playful as a kitten. I walked on through the crowd of people, the two tigers following me like pets.

I felt the eyes of the people upon me as they watched me silently and intently. And when they saw what happened they accepted me as having proven myself. And I awoke with a sense of strength and inner power that could easily carry me over any obstacle in my daily life.—if I could but remain in that consciousness; a strength and a knowing of my true being, ever ready to draw upon in time of need. Alas, if could I remain in this consciousness, even the hardest tasks of life would be but as slight obstacles for me to remove with very little effort, for all I should need to do would be to “think” them away, as I had done in my dream, and they would be gone.—D. M.

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LET THERE BE LIGHT!

O MEN of earth, give ear to Me. I KNOW!  
I am your very soul which speaks to you;

I have known all experience since time was,  
I shall go on and on throughout God's span.

To you, I speak. I, your all-knowing soul,  
Say this: God is not mocked. His universe  
Swings through illimitable space in perfect rhyme  
By law of Love, the only law, which holds,

Surrounds all other laws, pure harmony;  
And when the little foolish, prideful self  
Thinks to attain success by crushing men,  
That it may climb the higher through their fall,

Know this, that what man sows he too must reap.  
Not only that, but increased a thousand fold.  
Upon his own misguided head the blow  
Must fall, till he obeys the Golden Rule.

The hour is soon to strike! God wearies of  
Ingratitude and wrong. And in that day  
The law must be fulfilled. Cry not to Him  
For help unless your heart be pure and clean,

Your mind be free from hate. "I know ye not—"  
This will He say, unless you heed my words.  
Hate, envy, greed—the shackles you have forged  
Which bind you to the earth eternally.

I AM your ageless soul which speaks to you.  
Again, I say, stand forth! Be men of God,  
Not little earthen puppets fearing gold;  
It has no power save that you give to it.

Men make of it an idol. Can it help  
In that day soon to come when Chaos reigns?  
No pleading prayers to gold can lift you thence,  
God's Light alone can save you. It is here.

Without, within, above, below, beyond—  
O seek it out, for in It lies all Power;  
For Light is Love, and Love is surely God.  
'Tis I, your patient, suffering soul who speak.

—R. C.

# THE INTERPRETER'S HOUSE

**I**N 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.

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## THE INTERESTING INNER WORLD

**I** DREAMED I started out into the country and took with me a little girl six years old. Apparently we cut across an open field to catch a trolley car that comes round a bend. We got on and went to what must have been a garden, we seemed to go there for the day only. While there we got acquainted with a lot of birds of the air, doves or pigeons, or something like them, and this one day with them, without knowing it, they became tame.

In the evening it was time for us to get back to the trolley, so we tried to let the birds go; but to my surprise instead of flying away they all but one hopped about on the ground and followed us. We almost trod on them, as they got under our feet. One bird perched on my finger and as soon as its claws fastened tight I began to be afraid. Something said, "Nothing ever hurts in Spirit." So the bird stayed there. We were so long getting to the trolley-car on account of the birds hopping along with us, we missed the car, which seemed to be the last one that day; so we went back to the garden. It was quite late so we did not disturb any one but found some kind of a closed veranda shelter. In the morning we saw a large vessel similar to a barrel or box; it was filled with shelled green peas. I should say there were thousands of them and they seemed to know me. They all seemed to be individual yet were together collectively, and I seemed to be responsible for everyone of them. It seemed a lovely, friendly atmosphere. Then someone called me in the natural and asked the time, so I woke up.

\* \* \*

Your dream of taking the trip out into the country with the six year old child would symbolize your entering in a child-like way into another consciousness where you seemed to be surrounded by birds of the air. Such birds are like the thoughts that come from spirit and stay with us and hold us in the higher consciousness, so much so that we love to stay there and often thereby forget our duties and miss the trolley-car, so to speak, to get back to our regular work.

The barrel of shelled peas might symbolize the sweet green fruit, or the truths brought you by these birds or thoughts of the air. And the fact that they seemed to know you and be individual and yet were all together, shows that when built into your consciousness they become a part of your true knowing.

## THE SOUL

**I** HAVE a fair concept of where the soul is during sleeping periods, but what is it doing while we are about our daily tasks? And where, for instance, is my soul (I shall use the first person here in order to clarify it) IN THESE PERIODS OF SEEMING HEAVINESS? I used to bring through so much good from the lessons during times of restfulness, but in this peculiar apathy which has weighed me down since New Year I have been wondering where my soul was—whether it was learning lessons or just what could be taking place.

Answering your question about where the soul is during sleep, try to realize that you are a soul, and that the outer you, is merely an instrument you have created and are using here in the physical world to do what needs to be done there, and to accomplish the purpose you came here to do. When you withdraw your interest and attention from your brain-mind, which is but an outer extension of your consciousness, within to the soul world, you do the work and live the life of that world.

Oftentimes when your mind is busy at the work you have given it to do, you are free to do the work in the soul world but during periods of depression you necessarily have to remain close to your outer instrument to watch it and prevent it from doing things which selfishness, discouragement or other negative traits might influence it to do. Think on this and see how true it is.

Therefore, why allow your mind to indulge in such destructive things when you have taught it the truth through these Lessons and from much experience? They get you nowhere and only clog up the channel of your mind so that you cannot get through to it the memory of these truths or inspire it to do the things that would free you and make your path easier once more.

# THE INNER ROOM

**C**ONTAINING 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.

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## YOU MUST DECIDE

**Y**OU MUST realize that in the past you built up in your consciousness many pictures from wrong ideas gained from your orthodox Lutheran training, and that you were led to search for Truth by your Higher Self, and later to this Work, because you had grown ready for these higher teachings. The Lord within knows what you need and always provides it, but He does not *make* you accept and use the truths that He brings. He waits to see if you want them enough to use them. Then and then only does He release the power that enables you to use them.

Think you if you really wanted to study this Course and would *make yourself* do what is required in it, He would not give you the power to do it?

Therefore we say that it is up to you to take advantage of the opportunity of rapid growth and accomplishment provided in this study, or to drift along as you have done in the past and let life itself teach you what you need to learn *the hard way*. We feel that we have done our part, and that it is now for you to decide whether you will do the part your Higher Self wants you to do or not.

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## SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS

**A**BOUT your seeming inability to express yourself, do you not realize that that is only a belief in your mind and it alone is limiting you? If you would but get out of the way with that mind of yours and allow the Loving One within to speak, you would find yourself speaking as freely as that time when half awakened from a dream you heard yourself talk to those whom you were instructing. Try to realize this and to convince your mind that You have *all* power and that it is but Your instrument of expression, and therefore it must step aside with its fears, self-consciousness and belief in limitation, and let You do all the talking. And then prove it by talking to Your mind silently until it becomes accustomed to waiting upon You and hearing You talk, when it will then be easy for You to talk in the same way to others.

## CREATING ON THE MENTAL PLANE

**Y**OUR kind letter of the 26th received and we note the seeming reaction and cessation of needed supply.

You will notice we said "seeming," because that which appears is only what appears to be so in your mind. Try to realize just what we mean. The way Jesus performed all of His miracles was to refuse to see what appeared, and then go ahead *seeing what He wanted to appear and acting as if it were already there.*

In these words is hidden the great secret. Instead of doing this, you have been doing nothing and just waiting for guidance. That is not what your Real Self has taught you to do in providing you with all these truths; He expects you to *apply and use* them.

What are these truths? He has given you the power to *think*—to think only good and perfect thoughts, those that God would like to have you think. Then you are to know that God loves and cares for you and is *giving you every good thing.*

If you really know this, you will see as Jesus did, see it actually so on the mental plane; will *see* Him giving you all good things, and will **ACT** as if you *have them*—instead of sitting around waiting for them to come into manifestation.

But how can you act as if you have them? In many ways, but principally by refusing to see and to consider for a moment that there is a lack of any good thing. In other words, you must live in that mental world of goodness and plenty so realistically that it is for you the only world, thus *believing what is there is so*—when it *must* manifest in the outer world.

Think this over carefully, listening all the while to what you are shown from within, and we believe that you will soon get the full meaning of it and begin active work on the inner planes. And by active work we mean the doing of the things you would like to do and which you know God wants you to do on the *inner planes*, being wholly unconcerned about the outer planes, until there is a direct urge from within for you to do something outwardly. Then obey it unquestioningly, unconcerned about results. By following faithfully this method, the inner must come forth into the outer.