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Living Waters

“Ho, every one that thirsteth come ye to
the waters.” Isaiah 55:1

“He that watereth shall be watered also
himself.” Proverbs 11:25

“He leadeth me beside the still waters.”
Psalms 23:2

“Blessed are they that sow beside all
waters.” Isaiah 32:20

“If any man thirst, let him come unto
me and drink.” John 7:37

“Thou shalt smite the rock and there
shall come water out of it.” Exodus 17:6

“Thou visitest the earth and waterest it
with the river of God which is full.”
Psalms 65:9



KNOWLEDGE

“THE WATERS OF LIFE ABIDE WITHIN ME”

Revelation Number 66

ISSUED PRIVATELY TO CERTAIN MAYANS
STUDYING IN THE 4TH & 5TH DEGREES

SEEKING AND FINDING "THE LIVING WATERS" OF THE SPIRIT

Beloved Companion:

Travelers of the Old West faced many difficulties and dangers. Next to encountering the unknown dangers of the trail came the peril of failing to find water. Many perished on the unmarked plains and along the dim trails of the desert searching for springs they never found.

The cautious man wouldn't start on a trip into a strange country without first getting his bearings from a dependable source. He took no risk with phantom lakes and water-holes of which much was heard but little known. He knew of the human bones that lay bleaching along the great sandy stretches of a region still untamed by the pioneer, and he had the good sense not to take chances.

He didn't choose to enlarge that wide-flung cemetery with the bodies of his loved ones.

Routes were finally established that led by Living Waters and the wise followed them for safety. But, as is often the case, there were some who defied danger and they chose their own way, only to be lost in the trackless wastes. A warning meant as little to them as the Lord's Prayer to a pagan, or Christian precepts to those seasoned in sin.

It was of such people that Shakespeare was thinking when he said: "If clouds are seen wise men put on their cloaks."

One setting out on a career in life should be sure to inquire for the "logged trail", the straight and dependable path where Living Waters flow. Those who choose to disregard all earnest counsel, who think they are too wise for advice, and prefer life's desert with its many perils to The Way where golden blossoms flaunt their beauty, make a mistake. They never find the cool waters that are created in the heart of the heavens. They stray from the true course and wander until, famished, they fall.

The Holy Scriptures mean nothing to them. The miracles performed by Christ mean nothing. His promises mean nothing. One of the strangest things in the world to a Mayan, who has learned the deep secrets of life, is that so many prefer the sands and the cacti where no living waters flow, to paths

that lead by running streams and to blessed healing power.

The Bible tells us that Christ healed many on different occasions and that He said to His disciples: "Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the Kingdom of God." (Luke 8:10). Unquestionably, all who live true to the high and holy purposes of Divine Intelligence are disciples as much so as those first sent out on a holy mission. They supply "the good ground", the honest hearts in which the seeds of Universal Mind are planted and the healing fruit is brought forth. They are entitled to know the mysteries of the Kingdom of God, the mysteries, the miracles, and the beautiful truths.

There cannot be any question in the mind of a Bible scholar that the disciples were sent forth, not merely to preach Christ but to heal through the power of Universal Mind. To deny this is to deny everything connected with the sweet story having its beginning in a stable where a smiling Babe lay on a pallet of straw. It is to erect your religious altar out in a barren, fruitless and flowerless waste far from Living Waters; far from the touch of a heart or the whisper of a hope.

It is sometimes asserted that the claim to divine healing carries with it the claim that God's miracles are still being wrought. But why should anyone doubt that they are still being wrought? That is as much a certain fact as that the moon waxes and wanes. They are still being wrought and they will be as long as faith blossoms in a human soul.

A musician in London touched his bow to the strings of a violin, and the soft, sweet notes were heard in a shepherd's tent five thousand miles away. A seed was taken from a tomb where it had lain four thousand years, and when planted in the ground it sprang up a living stalk on which grew two full ears of corn.

These were mysteries.

The Power that can hold life in prisoned sleep for forty centuries and then have it leap forth in luxurious splendor can perform any miracle. God is present wherever a garden grows; His smile is in every golden blossom; His autograph is written across every petal of a glorious rose. There are mysteries wherever there is life.

There is healing all around us.

A story was told of a soldier whose wife and children prayed for him three times a day. He had a great faith himself, and there seemed to be a mysterious guardian ever near him when in danger. Comrades declared that they had seen him encircled by a ring of bayonets, and come through without a scratch. Twice in one day he wiped out a machine-gun nest with hand grenades and lived to lie down that night and send a prayer from the blasted battlefield to the stars of God.

He was attended by miracle power flowing from prayer.

Isaiah said, "In the shadow of His hand hath He hid me." (Chapter 46, Verse 2). And in the shadow of His hand will He hide you if you trust Him.

He will protect those who believe that His Power still rules this earth and His help can be had for the asking. The shadow of His hand is a mighty "bomb shelter" and any who stand in that shadow will be safe. The Psalmist said: "My help cometh from the Lord, which made Heaven and earth." Your help cometh from Universal Mind, the power which has created all things from the sun that blazes in the noonday sky to the firefly twinkling over the meadow.

The same Lord lives and rules today as the One who sent angels to close the lion's mouth and save Daniel. He has never withheld His hand where the worthy believer has called on Him. We are told in the second verse and fifth chapter of Duteronomy that, "He made a covenant with us," and He has kept that covenant. He will watch over us in places of danger if we seek "the shadow of His hand." He will be our Protector forever.

Miracles have not ceased.

Divine healings are taking place among Mayans every day in the week. You can heal, as Christ promised, if you gird for the power; if you live in the glow of faith; if you concentrate on a great worthy purpose; if you have that deep yearning of a devout soul for success. You must find the Living Waters; you must travel where springs of belief bubble out of fertile ground.

It is written: "Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him and he in God." (1 John 4:15). Those were the words of an inspired tongue. They sweep back every doubt concerning mortal power to heal. If God is in you and you in Him, there is an interwoven force which you are authorized to use with divine strength back of it, and you can drive out disease. You can heal with the same power through which Christ healed. You can sweep fear out of the pathway ahead and achieve success in a material way.

Don't set out on any road if you are not sure that it leads to where Living Waters flow. People are forever famishing in the sands; they are being fooled by mirages which seem to offer drink, but they are waters which move on and on, evading the weary traveler; they never quench anyone's thirst. They only deceive.

"My people," said the Lord, "are gone into captivity because they have no knowledge." (Is. 5:13). It is a great price to pay for failure to know the eternal truths. Captivity means chains, hardships, slave labor. It makes a peon out of a sovereign citizen. Don't permit yourself to turn from the road that gives light. "Apply thine heart unto knowledge" and learn the beautiful truths.

Milton said: "The end of all learning is to know God." Such knowledge is the ladder whereby we climb into Heaven.

It is desirable that we learn of spiritual things; that we fathom the deep mysteries of life; that we wear the crown jewels of Faith and Prayer. The ancient Mayans were wise in many ways. They discovered great truths and dealt in mysteries before Christ came and lifted the veil high that all might

see and know the glory of God.

They taught healing; Christ glorified it in His short ministry by restoring sight to the blind, by strengthening the feeble, by giving health to the sick. His was a ministry of light; He planted new shade trees in a cold old world; he unfurled the flag of love where the banner of hate had been flying.

The wise drank freely of these waters of a river of Hope.

It is important to believe in the healing power and to know how to help one who is afflicted. There is no better way to serve God and humanity. In that knowledge dwells power to increase the happiness of the world. But the negative mind, the doubting mind, the clouded mind cannot by any means acquire the gift. Of such scorers Luke said: "They would not be persuaded though one rose from the dead." If they followed Jesus at all it would not be because of His power to provide bread miraculously; it would be to get the bread.

Unless one has faith without a shadow of doubt falling across its white walls he has not the essential for setting those vibrations in motion that will draw healing power from the great Source of Supply. Unless he has a faith that is akin to certainty, he lacks much knowledge of Divine things. He doesn't possess the necessary force for doing the miraculous.

Know this: that a wavering faith has no pulling power to draw favors from Divine Intelligence. It is born beside smoky waters, where the stars are dim, where plants come out of the earth but never put on a blossom. The requirement is a faith that the devout can live by; a faith that can penetrate all clouds and find a tower though wrapped in fog.

Christ found such faith in Israel.

One may, with hypocrisy, claim allegiance to a nation. The official who accepts the first papers of a foreigner for citizenship must necessarily take a chance. Disloyalty can and sometimes does hide behind an insincere oath. But one cannot fool God by any sort of pretext. He knows every one of your secret thoughts. He can read your mind like a book. Everything within you is as visible to Him as a castle shining in the glow of an imperial sun.

Your life has to be genuine.

Your mind must be of the divine essence of Universal Mind; it must be recognized as a part of the All-in-All Mind, devout in its purpose, to gain the healing power. There must be a frankness from within, a heart-deep desire and a prayer as sweet as an angel's rosary.

God is often mocked but never fooled.

You cannot make Him believe one thing if another thing is stamped on your character. You must abide by what you say with a sincerity as beautiful as a lily smiling in a silver mist.

Find the Living Waters. They are sweet and refreshing. Learn the deep secrets of God through meditation. Get down on your knees and speak to Him in

holiest reverence. Tell Him of your wants, and of your confidence in Him and He will hear you and bless you. The Psalmist said: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." To that Solomon added: "The desire of the righteous shall be granted."

It is God's way of doing things.

I might fill this lesson with Scriptural promises made to the faithful. "He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." (Ps. 37:4). Pledges glitter here and there like gold in a miner's pan in that greatest of all Books. But of what avail are they if we cannot rely upon them? They are negatory unless we accept them as the proffered favors of One who never deceived a human being. Christ is quoted as saying that we can do ever greater things than he did. Can you believe that? You must believe it to believe the Holy Word; to accept God's own promise.

A practical view must be taken of spiritual wisdom for us to get returns on them. Every sincere investment in Divine Intelligence will pay you a dividend. "He giveth to all life and breath and all things." (Acts 17:25). Every good gift and every perfect gift comes from Him, and transcending all, save the promise of life eternal, is the gift of healing power. We are entitled to possess it and our hearts should be set on that sublime acquirement.

"I knelt weak and trembling to ask God a favor," said a mother whose boy had been desperately ill, "but I was not without faith. I believed in His Holy Promises and my soul was brimful of Hope. I felt that He would hear the wish-thoughts of my aching heart and grant them, and He did. He lifted me; He gave wings to my spirit; He whispered comfort into my ears.

"He saved my boy whom the doctors said could not live. He has all power and a great loving heart. You need never despair if you put your trust in Him. I read in my Bible: 'Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard ... the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.' (1 Cor. 2:9).

"I went back to my boy with tears of happiness in my eyes, and I saw in his eyes the promise that he would recover. I rejoiced with him and I will never cease loving and trusting my Father. He did so much for me."

That mother found the Living Waters. She approached God, believing, and in His princely goodness He answered her prayer. It was a beautiful picture of Faith; a scene that must have pleased the angels. It brought new proof of the great truth that God harkens unto a human petition; that He heareth the prayers of the righteous. John said, in Chapter 9, Verse 31, "If any ... be a worshiper of God and doeth His will, him He heareth."

That portrait of mother and boy blessed by a prayer was beautiful enough to hang on the walls of Paradise. It was tinted in the soft hues of Hope's bright rainbow. There was the murmur of Living Waters; the rustle of wings; the whisper of winds. It was as if God had rolled back the clouds on a winter day and let in a flood of gold. Birds flitted among the willows and flowers smiled in the field.

Healing brings happiness to you as early showers bring the violets.

The world has so many wounds, so many shadows and so many tears that one who can draw help from "the Father of mercies and God of all comfort", one who can give aid to any that are in affliction, has found the Living Waters. He dwells in the star-lit sky and his soul flies in heights above the eagle's nest.

The Apostle Paul spoke of God as "the Father of Mercies." We regard Him as the Father of Goodness, of Tenderness and of Affection. We should not think of Him only as the light of help. He loves us so much that He suffered His only begotten Son to die for us. He saw the most innocent person that ever lived in mortal clay put to death for the sins of the world.

Such a devout Comforter, such a great and tender soul, is not going to refuse to answer an earnest, urgent appeal to come "with healing in His wing." An earthly father would rush across a continent to help his child - and how much deeper and holier is the affection of the Heavenly Father.

"We love Him because He first loved us." (1 Jn. 4:19).

It is He who "comforteth us in all our afflictions." He provides the Living Waters for which every one should search. If we want His secret, miraculous, healing power we must pray to Him with all the earnestness of a saint. He will give us spiritual and physical strength with which we may serve Him and serve our neighbors and friends.

He will bless us with healing power that we may have the strength to bless others.

He is the "Father of Mercies" and His goodness "streams from the hills and rolls out upon the plains." We can match His love with prayer and find the passage way that leads to His Great True Heart. He shows His affection for His own in every leaf on every tree that grows by the side of the road; in every flower gladdening a landscape and in every songbird that sings a carol to the sun.

Universal Mind, individualized, is the active and accomplishing force that operates through us and supplies power for obtaining the greater gifts that we desire. It places in our hands the force to drive out disease, to accomplish difficult tasks, to succeed in our worthy efforts. It is the strength drawn from the All-Creative Source which brought the earth into existence, and which swung the stars into the positions they occupy; it is the magic spark that touches the heart of every seed that bursts its prison cell and sends forth a bright and gorgeous flower.

This power is available to you because the Lord said that it would be. Prayer will place it in your hands.

You can heal a sick neighbor; you can lift up a troubled friend; you can assist an earth pilgrim by gaining affiliation with Divine Intelligence and living in a "positive" atmosphere. Like produces like and a pessimistic thought cannot bring forth a happy, healthy, prosperous situation any more than a turnip seed will bring forth a beautiful gladiolus. Talk health, talk truth, talk prosperity. Live these in your mind, where success must originate and where God abides.

The sweetest fruit of the Divine Orchard is yours if you choose to gather it.

A young man who had left home and taken unto himself a wife was having a hard time in a distant city. His father dwelt out among the purple hills of the West where he was fairly prosperous, and learning of the son's situation, sought to help him. A deed was prepared conveying to that son quite a bit of land with a comfortable dwelling upon it. Then the father wrote and said: "Come, I have a home for you."

It was a pretty little place with a white yard fence and a trail that led down to a bubbling spring. There was green grass, fat cattle and great oak trees in which wild birds sang. It seemed that true happiness might be found there. But the young man refused the gift. He didn't appreciate the spirit of his dear old father who was doing all he could for him. It all seemed strange and foolish to those who learned of the offer and the rejection. Why should anyone not prefer such comfort and security to a struggle in a far-off city?

However, our Great Father's gifts are rejected by many. "Ask", He said, "and it shall be given you." (Matt. 7:7). Yet so often we do not ask. Like the young man we turn down the proffered blessing. Healing power is worth more than a cottage in a valley, or a mansion on the brow of a mountain, but it is not forced upon those who never kneel to seek it.

We can find the Living Waters.

We can be what our Mind decides that we want to be. Our thoughts can ride on wings too high to make a shadow or leave us stranded on the ground too low to find happiness. Thought is an eternal thing that marks a winning score in life's contest, or draws a useless blank. It electrifies the Mind; it gives new blossoms to human joy; it hangs out prizes for those earnestly in life's contest. You have to think big things before you can do big things. A cheap thought won't bounce against a star.

Mayans have a record of hundreds of cases in which thought-power of a positive, creative, determined kind has swept disease aside and where negative thought has put one to bed. When you get a person to thinking in a constructive, wholesome, health-building fashion, you have him leaning a ladder of gold against the moon and climbing towards a greater life.

A low thought was never born with wings. It crawls on the ground like a snake.

There are those in every community who coddle ill-thoughts, who might abide happily in the light of Eternal Truth. They spoil life by nursing some prejudice or feeding some hate when they should be sending vines of intellect out of the mind laden with sweet blooms waving cheer to the world.

Let this be your Silver Rule: Think wholesomely with a Mind that won't accept defeat.

There was a young man who graduated from college with class honors. The

townspeople were mighty proud of him, and he was made teller in a local bank. After a little while he married "the sweetheart of the community", a beautiful, cultured and popular young lady.

His road was a primrose path. Everybody liked him. The wealthiest people in the town were proud to have him and his charming wife in their homes. The stars seemed to gather thick and shine brilliantly over his head as he swept along.

Then, all at once, poison got into his mind. He commenced having negative thoughts; a dark spirit seemed to possess him and he would find fault with everything and everyone. He became suspicious of his neighbors and cold towards his friends. His wife struggled desperately to cover up his shortcomings but he went about grumbling with a chip on his shoulder.

That young man, who stood so high that it was said he could hold the stars in his hand, reached middle age a dismal failure.

Thought can hold us down in the dust or lift us up to the realm of the skylarks. It can embitter life or make it as sweet as the breath of a lilac. It can send us around with a bad liver or a smile that beams like a golden daffodil. Think with a firm hold upon success. Enjoy the blessings of the Divine Healer and help the afflicted with your blessings.- It will make life grand and beautiful.

Through intelligent thinking is life built, and through sound understanding is it lived lovely. Harmonize your mind with Universal Mind as the notes of the organ blend with the notes of the violin. Find success by breathing success; treasure the mysteries and the sweets. Set a high goal and reach it, with never a thought of failure to hold you back.

"This do and thou shalt live." (Luke 10:28).

Keep your windows open towards the East; obtain knowledge and pray reverently and often. Find the ways and the paths of God. Any who do this can heal with His power as Jesus healed with it. It is available to us as it was to Him. We can become glorious in strength, great in spirit and able to serve. We can turn from the dark-shaded road of night to that trail of gold left by the morning star.

May you be bathed in this fountain of Living Waters,

THE MAYANS