

## THE MAGNIFICENT MAYA TEMPLE AT TIKAL GUATEMALA

PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

කා මොමාමාන්















Mayan Temple at

7ikal, Guatemala

We are indeed happy to bring to you this photograph of the Ancient Mayan Temple as reconstructed from the ruins at Tikal by the American Museum of Natural History. It represents many, many months of hard, expensive work and careful scientific labor.

As a Mayan in your advanced degree, you will find it an intensely interesting study. Many of the symbols you have learned in your Mayan studies will be apparent in this spectacularly beautiful ancient structure.

As your eye roves over it, you will probably first note the foundation or base, representing the symbol of the Four Parts of Being. Superimposed on this are the THREE platforms; - the mystic three of the early degrees; the three Spiritual (or higher) parts of your Being (Mind, Spirit and Soul). The broad, straight but steep staircase is symbolic of The WAY for the ascending, climbing Intellect.

Next above is the short (but narrower) stairway (of Understanding) that leads to the Open Doorway of the Temple atop the Pyramid. Ornamenting the Temple are three masks whose headdresses are the symbol for Radiation. And the radiating symbols



in turn symbolize the Three. (Your ability after passing the 3rd Degree to radiate the wisdom of Mind, Spirit and Soul; is suggested in this ornamentation.)

Above this is the spectacular roof-comb in a fine example of Mayan Hieroglyphics. Here again you will note four large symbols of Being and nine smaller ones. Five in a row in the center, and TWO on each side below the large Symbols of Radiation.

A large human face, greatly stylized, is apparent in the roof-comb; its grotesque appearance resulting because it is composed of Mayan Hieroglyphics. The gorgeous head-dress too is composed of writing, but the words and symbols are not decipherable now.

The more you study this remarkable photograph the more you will find in it worthy of your study. Try to imagine how gloriously impressive it was when it was new, perhaps one thousand, perhaps several thousand years ago. Then, its roof-comb was shown in many colors, its walls were smooth and strongly reflecting the sun's light.

Its proportions suggest that it too may be decipherable in terms of prophecy; - a task that no one has ever undertaken in behalf of the Mayan Pyramids, as was done many times on the great Egyptian Pyramid at Gizeh.

This pyramid of the old Mayans, here on our continent in Central America, may have a like service performed for it by one of your fellow-members who reads these lines sometime during the years ahead. We hope so, anyway. In the near future it will be possible for you to drive in your family car from your home to the land of the Old Empire Mayans. Roads are rapidly being completed now that will make this possible.

With sincere good wishes,

Your friends in

The Mayan Order.









## Revelation Number 68

ISSUED PRIVATELY TO CERTAIN MAYANS STUDYING IN THE 4TH & 5TH DEGREES AS THEY BECOME PREPARED FOR IT.

Beloved Companion:

Let us lay other matters aside for a little while and hear a lesson on the important subject of Patience in Healing. There are those who get in too big a hurry to perform this great and beautiful service for humanity, and become discouraged. Perhaps they fail to make that perfect contact with Universal Mind which is necessary. They forget that there must be thorough preparation through faith and prayer before there can be any effective results.

An old Chinese proverb says: "With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes silk."

The creation of a lovely flower, or a marble statue, or a fine human character is brought about slowly, and often the effort to contact Divine Intelligence and draw healing power from the Sublime Supply meets with delay. And something falls short of the essential requirement. I know not what.

Two cypress trees were planted at the same time; one on either side of a walk leading up to the front door of a home. They were the same size and of the same stock; the soil was the same and the attention given each was the same. One, / however, was waving its branches high in the sky before the other grew as tall as the gate posts. It is hard to give a satisfactory reason for that, and it is hard to explain why the influence of one sincere prayer is greater than the influence of another equally as sincere. But in Heb. 10:36 it is written: "We have need of patience." Let us give consideration to that thought.

Some years ago I saw a business man of my acquaintance pacing up and down in front of a railroad station, as mad as a bull with a banderilla in his back. I said to him: "Pardon me, sir, but you seem to be upset about something. Can I be of any assistance?" He let out an oath that cracked and rattled like white lightning and pointed to the blackboard on which were chalked up the arrival and departure of trains. "Look," he said, "there you are; Number Nine is five minutes late and I'm in an awful hurry. It never is on time." Those remarks were followed by a little supplementary swearing.

The poor fellow was delayed five minutes and it made him so angry that he burned up five dollars worth of energy and bit an expensive cigar all to pieces. He was as impatient as a school boy waiting for the summer vacation, while in all probability it would not have mattered much to him had the train been five or six hours late. People get in a hurry over nothing.

This incident brought to my mind another which happened years before. A

settler was west-bound back in Indian days. On his way through a strip of timber country he hit a stump and broke the front axle of his wagon. Unfortunately, he had lost his axe, something travelers always carried in those days, and he had to cut down a tree and shape up an axle with a hatchet. It was indeed a task, but he went about it patiently, whistling and keeping an eye on the lookout for savages. At eventide he would sit with his gun across his lap and read a chapter from the Bible.

Making a new axle was a job, but in time it was finished, the wagon rolled on, and that man reached his destination, where he built a log house, cleared a farm and became a power on the old frontier.

Such patience is always pleasing to God and it helps to acquire healing power. David said: (Ps. 130:6) "My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watcheth for the morning." The old king had his faults, some of which were grievous, but he served faithfully, going to his knees often and pleading passionately. His persevering reliance upon the Divine brought him great favor.

Don't be discouraged if healing power is temporarily withheld from you. God grants our wishes in the season of His choosing. All conditions must be acceptable to Him. You will recall that at one time Jesus, with the full power of the Father, accompanied the disciples to Nazareth. It was His homeland, and I imagine He was very anxious to be of service to those people who knew His people, and knew Him as a boy. But of that incident in His career it was said: "He could there do no mighty work."

He healed but few and it must have been disappointing to Him whose great heart of hearts was in the work. Something went wrong; faith was lacking in those people. Through their non-belief and other shortcomings they were denied the beauty and the blessings of the Master's healing power. The One who had been opening the eyes of the blind found not in His own country the conditions necessary for such performance.

This incident teaches us not to despair because of one or more failures. It cries out: Be patient like the husbandman who "waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth." (Jb. 5:7.)

Faith, deep, sincere and trusting, is essential in healing, and unfolds slowly like a rose. Conversion to a belief might be instantaneous, like the flash of a star through a rift in the clouds. But it must have the nourishment of a babe, or a tender plant, or a love awakening in bliss. It will grow little by little and slowly expand into a thing of beauty. Disciples who were with the Lord day and night felt the need of constant rejuvenation. One of them cried out to Him: "Increase our faith." (Luke 17:5).

That was something the most spiritual required. Peter said: "Add to your faith." The fact that men in the very light of the Master's aureola were advised to "increase" and "add to" their belief should arouse us to the necessity of keeping in proper attunement through meditation and prayer, the sunbeam and dew-drop of faith. We must shine up our lamps and make them bright like the gleam in an eagle's eye. "The word preached did not profit them not being mixed with faith in them that heard it." (He. 4:2). Certainly not! Faith is as essential in the spiritual realm as oxygen in the physical. It is the true essence of virtue, and to do the things Jesus did it must be imbibed as a babe drinks in its mother's milk. In healing, it is not only essential that the mind be aglow with faith, but it must be trained in mental mastership. There should be the power to concentrate and the "magnetic energy" to set wish-thoughts to vibrating. Desire behind clear direction, and . . . patience . . . is needed.

Everything around you advanced slowly to its present state. The shimmering stalk of wheat with its bearded head and brown grain was once a blade of wild grass. The mighty Trojan of the air that can carry many passengers safely around the earth was a frail, untrustworthy trap that day the Wright Brothers first rode with the skylarks. The city whose buildings rise majestically from pavement to starlit sky, once had coal-oil lamps and cedar hitching posts.

Healing is done with power emanating from the source of Divine Supply, and before you can possess it you must attune your mind to Universal Mind. You must develop its expanding possibilities and put it in harmony with the Great Intelligence which is back of everything on this earth from the ebb and flow of the tide to the whispering violet with petals unfolding to the sunbeams of Spring.

The physical must be augmented by a force projected from the spiritual; a power that is in us because God is in us. "My presence shall go with thee," He said, (Ex. 33:14.) "I shall never leave thee or forsake thee." That was the wondrous promise of One who "is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think." (Ep. 3:20.) Whenever you feel disheartened or become impatient at God's delay, think of that great promise which will not fail.

Universal Mind is the Inexhaustible Supply from whence our help comes and we must be in perfect attunement for that strength to flow through us and make healing possible. We must have a spiritual preparedness as sublime as the prayer the Lord commended to us. God is great, and reasonable and wholly just, but He requires intellectual service in exchange for His gifts. He tells us in the words of James 5:8: "Be ye . . . patient!"

How strong is the healing urge within us? Is it just a passing fancy like the flash of a red-bird's wing? Is it merely a desire for power to be used on occasion? These are important questions because God's gifts are sacred and for the blessing and benefit of His children. If someone needs help; if someone sits in the dark where hope is dying like an echo; if someone is unable to see a star in all the heavens or a flower in all the valleys, you can seek the help of God to repaint the desolate picture. But only by putting your heart and soul and mind into a heroic effort will you draw strength sufficient to sweep the black fog back to sea and let the golden sunshine in. There must be sincerity, faith, urge and patience to raise a rainbow in the sky.

God's promise is back of the worthy thoughts in the mind. He is not going to fail those who faithfully serve Him. His power is for their use, and with it and persevering wish-thoughts they can put effective healing vibrations into motion. Have you patience? Can you repeat over and over your desires down on bended knee? Can you strive and meditate and say with the Psalmist of old: "I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait and in His words do I hope." (Ps. 130:5.) Can you have the zeal of David who "cried out unto the Lord, saying: "Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication." There are tests that you must meet, and if you meet them satisfactorily to Divine Intelligence, you will be able to realize upon all the rich promises. You will be a Prince in God's service, wearing the royal robes of authority. You will fulfill Mayan thought in all its loveliness and draw helpful inspiration from its beautiful principles.

Benjamin Franklin said: "He that can have patience can have what he will." That reads like a fairy promise, but it is true. "He can have what he will" . . . all that he strives for, all that he determinedly sets his heart and mind upon. Patient waiting is "the highest way of doing God's will," and it will be rewarded with a medal of honor cast in a Divine Mold.

৻৻৻৻

Maybe some have sought healing power without success. That can be expected. But maybe some have not yet put into USE that which has been given unto them. Perhaps they have received, but as yet know not that they have received.

The value is not so much in how many lessons you have received, or how frequently they come, or how many words have been written to instruct you, as it is in how much of that which you have received you have put into use. Use what you have and you will receive the greatest gift ever given unto man; - the Gift of Healing. The lessons you have had were sufficient for many of your Companions to attain the ability to direct the healing power. A number of their joyous letters are published every month. We have been hoping to receive a report of successful use of the Healing Power from every member of this class. Before going on to the next phase of Mayanry, your Instructor wishes to be assured that all the Members of this class are USING this great gift successfully. Success usually depends on how you use, work with, and apply these lessons; working with them, thinking and seeking; going over and over the teachings, and above all, USING them to help yourself and others. Sometimes the faith to use them comes a little slowly. Sometimes a member fears to use them. There can be a number of subtle things preventing success in healing. They can all be thought out.

But listen! In the early days of radio, more than now, there were localities in which interferences were so bad that it was almost impossible to get a clear reception. Sometimes the trouble was a motor running nearby, sometimes a high-line, sometimes an electric transmitter. There would be a good case of "jamming" and all harmony was destroyed and the beauty of the music lost.

ૡઙૺૼૼૼ૾૾ૼૺ૱

The initial effort to heal might face some such obstructions. Maybe there will be static, or an "absorbed wave", or "fading" or some other negative force to prevent a perfect reception. But this should not dishearten the earnest man or woman asking the divine gift. It takes several efforts sometimes to pass a simple civil service examination. Be patient; maybe the delay is caused by somebody's lack of faith; maybe it is just a test of strength. Look how Job was tried, and he was called "perfect  $\varepsilon$  d upright", and "greatest of all men of the east." He stood the severest trial that ever a mortal faced and came out blessed. What a test for a human being; how hard it must have been to go through that experience without losing patience and abandoning faith. He was taunted by friends, and illadvised by his wife. But God sometimes takes the measurement of a man's worth that way. Job was weighed and found not wanting.

We are apt to forget how patient God is with His earthly creatures. If He were not, this world would be crushed like an egg-shell in His hands. If He can wait and trust we can wait and trust. While He takes His own good time, His finished work is always beautiful. His portraits are perfect. Every great achievement is the product of patient labor and patient waiting. Impatience digs up the garden seed to see if they have sprouted.

Milton said; "They also serve who only stand and wait." Not the idle, to be sure, but the thrifty who plant a tree and quietly look forward for its cooling shade or luscious fruit. They protect it from marauding insects, they water it when the rain fails, they build a fence around it to keep the stock from breaking it down. They have the patience necessary for healing.

We are told that salvation is free. You have heard that all your life. But nothing in this world of value is free. We must pay for what we get. Not in money, to be sure, but in devotion, in zeal, in toil, in prayer. No single blessing from God is to be had where there isn't willingness to serve Him.

Maybe it is just desire that you give for God's healing gift, but it must be earnest desire. It must be deep, concentrated and penetrating. It must be born and cradled in a sincere heart. A complacent attitude will fail for the lack of enthusiasm, for the want of that eagerness which carries a sword and wins ' victories.

Those who think and think hard, who contact the "spiritual transformer" of Divine Supply and wait with patience upon the Lord, will be well rewarded. They can combine natural and supernatural forces . . . mental and material forces . . . and with full faith start effective vibrations. Their efforts thus set to a high frequency current will secure for them success at healing. With Divine Power they can drive disease out of the body.

It has been said: "Enter into the sublime patience of the Lord. Be charitable in view of it. God can afford to wait; why cannot we since we have Him to fall back upon? Let patience have her perfect work, and bring faith her celestial fruits." To know how to wait is to know how to win. One of the first lessons taught us in childhood was not to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs. Trying to force results ahead of time has brought many a plan to naught. God's failure to answer when we call may be a deferment and not a denial. Keep calling! Don't despair, hold on, hold fast, hold out!

A great man wrote a great history. The day it was finished the manuscript was accidentally destroyed by fire. That was enough to discourage a saint, but without uttering a word of complaint that man went to work and wrote a better history. Patience did a perfect job. Genius is a great gift from God, but the willingness to strive and wait reaches the heights without penetrating a cloud. It is the perfect touch of a life in spiritual blossom; the aura of a beautiful faith.

You need it in healing. It is a power that will carry you through. Without it the Pilgrims would have grown disheartened and abandoned the cold New England shores; the covered wagon would not have jolted along over the rough terrain and suffered privations to reach the golden valleys of the Pacific; the accomplishments of Lewis and Clark would have been fruitless.

Patience sets prayer to music; it grows flowers with dew-drops. Believe that you can do a thing; persevere faithfully at it; look up from the depths and cry unto the Lord for help, then wait patiently. You will see the daffodils marching in their yellow robes; you will behold the sun conquering the valley; you will experience a beautiful dream coming true. Patience pulls star-beams through the clouds. It paints a silver moon on the blue ceiling of night. It washes the new day in gold.

Those who believe in Divine Intelligence will not grow impatient. As Mayans, we are ever trustful, ever faithful, ever earnest, ever true to our glorious principles. We accept the promises made in Holy Writ, and though today should pass without an answer to our prayer, we know that there will be a purple dawn and another day. We know that in time victory will be ours.

Sincere prayer, devotional service, a faith that looks up, these are holy things to be exchanged for Divine Healing Power. But they are slow to act sometimes, as a tree is slow to put on fruit. We must wait and trust, we must keep faithfully affiliated and be ever ready for the reception of the King with His gifts.

A beautiful picture glorifies the patience of the artist who painted it. A great mountain typifies the heroic spirit of those willing to labor hard and wait long for a blessing; a cavern tells the story of a sculptor who worked through centuries preparing a scene of glory for mortal eyes. Patience was the architect who wrought the wonderful at Niagara Falls, in the Yellowstone and on Glacier Point. God takes time His miracles to perform and sets a pattern in patience the world should follow. He developed life slowly; He hung out the stars at His leisure; He planted the forests tree by tree.

We need not expect Him to answer every prayer instantly. But as surely as He keeps a bright star in the face of evening, He will honor every promise that He has made. In the secret chamber of His dwelling place He will take notice of our meditations; He will search our hearts and approve our requests for healing power according to the quality of the service we render and the fruit we can show.

This force, this great energy, is available to the world. But to secure it every condition imposed must be met. God is the Eternal Mind, the Perfect Power, the true and holy One who knows the most secret thoughts of every man and woman in creation. It is necessary to measure up to win His highest favor, to be dedicated spiritually to heal with His power. His promises are notes that never run out of date. Though people become impatient and sometimes selfish, He tolerates all of their shortcomings for a season and in spite of what they do He holds out to them a King's hand full of choice jewels. His smiling face is seen in a thousand fields of waving corn; in scattered buds, and blooms and blossoms; in pastures stretched across wide plains. He provides moisture for the lands; He fills men's cribs and piles fruit high upon their tables.

We should use our full power of affirmation every day, establishing faith, reaching for some blessing, claiming some gift, and above all and best of all, determining to heal. Upon our individual initiative we can campaign for greater happiness and success in life. We can ask prayerfully and insist upon possessing the things that we most desire. We can make every failure the basis of a new resolution and a greater determination to acquire God's best gifts.

It is possible for one to feed his own soul and set a light at his own feet. If you have not enjoyed the strength to heal some neighbor, to help some friend, to use the Divine Supply as an aid here on earth, you have missed a great blessing. But do not despair, labor on, strive with renewed energy, be patient and you shall find the ivory gates that hang on hinges of gold.

Anyone who has met with disappointment in the effort to heal should remember that such is life. The disciples were sometimes disappointed; Christ was sometimes disappointed; God was sometimes disappointed. Israel angered the Father often and once He said: "I will be unto them as to a lion."

One should buckle on the armor of patience and raise a flag of hope. Man labored, and fought and prayed long centuries before human rights were established upon earth. It took courageous souls who would never quit to brighten the sky with freedom's stars. There is no material or spiritual blessing more desirable than health. So we can afford to contend feverishly for it, branding despair as an impostor . . . sticking out for a great triumph.

It is always dark before the dawn. Columbus faced a band of mutinous sailors just before he caught a glimpse of sunlight kissing waving palms on the shores of the new world. His dove, like Noah's, came in with a green sprig ih its bill to announce the discovery of a land where hope, and liberty and justice might dwell forever, just as the inclination among his men was to rebel.

England suffered the loss of the great Lord Nelson, but as his life ebbed out on the deck of his flag-ship, the bounds of a mighty empire were being pushed to greater distance.

Patience will hold the healing power high; it has won the choice medals of the world; it has smiled as it faced adversity's hardest winds and roughest waves. With its goodnight is the promise of the pink and gold of a bright tomorrow. It flies faith on a pair of silver wings in a sky where the mind is king.

"If you ask anything of the Father, He will give it to you in my name." This is a superb promise. It calls for the finest in human faith and the most beautiful in human patience. Anything is yours for the asking. Yes, "anything", said the Master. But there are terms to be met. Healing power is yours when you Rev. 68: P10: G:H: 1.60

abide by those terms. Prosperity is yours if you have persevering affirmation and believe as firmly as you should.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, Give ear to my supplications." (Ps. 143:1.) "The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon Him." (Ps. 145:18.)

One must call; one must be quickened and made strong and willing to wait. The power must be sought to find that blessed harmony with Divine Intelligence. Healing is a tremendously important thing and we should be willing and glad to tarry with the Lord in prayer to receive the wondrous gift. Men work and plan and sacrifice pleasure to pile up wealth for after-years. They grow gray, bent and sour in the struggle. They reach the yellow-leaf of life with their accumulated gold. But it is disappointing. They will not find that satisfaction which comes from the blessed healing power of God.

The Mayans seek the satisfying spiritual blessings. They become healers; they retain the glory of health; they serve where tears and shadows meet. This gives more pleasure than a hundred fortunes. It is better to help one feeble man over a hill, or to teach a child gentleness than to have all the selfish power mortal ever attained. It is better to be in harmony with the purposes of Divine Intelligence than to own a castle in the Valley of the Moon.

Let patience be the watchword of all who desire healing power. It is a tree of wondrous shade growing in the field of faith. It draws glorious healing vibrations from the Divine Supply. It sends the thoughtful to their knees in prayer. They have learned to wait for the blossoms of God's promises to supply the ripened fruit. They can sit in the dark and smile, knowing that the dawn with its purple glow is creeping across the hill like a child tripping down a flowered train.

"The Lord is not slack concerning His promises" and faith and prayer SHALL be rewarded. The patient will be lifted up on wide-spread wings and with love be given the perfect gift . . . the healing power.

THE MAYANS

Rev. 68: Pll: G:H: 1.60

5 -

