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THE AIMLESS DEAD

(Leave it to God!)

A VERBATIM RECORD OF A
TRANCE LECTURE BY

MOON TRAIL

Through the Instrumentality of HORACE S. HAMBLING

THE DALE NEWS
R.G. Press, Inc., Book Publisher
LILY DALE, N. Y., U.S.A.

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By IRENE HALIU WEST

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Booklets by Horace S. Hambling

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The inside story of the historic Silver Jubilee Meeting conducted by Moon Trail in the Royal Albert Hall, London, May, 1935. Foreword by LOUIS H. GOLDSCHMIDT.

YEAR ONE OF THE SPIRITUAL RENAISSANCE

Containing the substance of a Message delivered by Moon Trail shortly after midnight on January 1st, 1936, in New York.

The "Individual" Series of Trance Lectures



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BY

MOON TRAIL

Through His Trance Intermediary

HORACE S. HAMBLING



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The Moon Trail Universal Mission

400 St. Paul's Avenue, Staten Island, N. Y.

U. S. A.

— 1936 —

P R E F A C E

THE following pages contain a verbatim record of a lecture delivered by Moon Trail, through the instrumentality of his trance intermediary, Horace S. Hambling.

The high spiritual quality of Moon Trail's teachings have, since 1920, been acknowledged by all classes and races of peoples throughout the world, whilst his amazing oratory and eloquence have won the praise and unstinting tribute of eminent critics and competent judges, until he has come to be acknowledged "The Great Celestial Orator of This Era."

Unfortunately, the richness of his rhetorical delivery and swaying power of his mighty, "silver-tongued oratory," so marvellously persuasive and dramatically effective, before vast audiences often composed of thousands of people, cannot be preserved in the cold printed word, but this record attempts at least to preserve for all time the precious gems of a spiritual philosophy and non-denominational, non-creedal, road *with*, not *to*, God."

Moon Trail was the first and only Spirit Teacher, and Horace Hambling the only trance medium in history to sustain the whole proceedings *alone* within the vast Royal Albert Hall, London, England, in the Silver Jubilee Year of 1935, when a great audience listened spellbound to a vivid oration on "Hail! This Age of Supermen!"

Moon Trail's admirers and followers grew so rapidly that demands came from every part of the world for the privilege of hearing his magic voice, until now, at the time of writing these words, the Moon Trail Universal Mission is proceeding on a world tour. In New York, U. S. A., Moon Trail's lectures caused the most widespread comment, and there is no doubt about the ultimate and far-reaching results of the world tour.

That humanity will come to value these records of a "revitalised Christ teaching adapted to twentieth century needs" those who are responsible for publishing the Moon Trail literature are certain, and they therefore present this booklet—*Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam*—with complete confidence.

M. C. H.

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Verbatim Record of a Lecture delivered in Aeolian
Hall, New York City in course of the American Tour.



By the Medium in his normal state:

I WOULD ask you please to enter into the Silence of Divine Aspiration called Prayer. In that Silence I would ask each of you to give the fullest expression of your spiritual self, in real and intense earnestness, that in the measure that you give so shall you receive . . .

O, Divine First Cause, our Father and our Mother God, Thou Who art in the centre of Cosmic Harmonies, may we, Thine embodied children, enter so completely into harmony with the Higher and Holier Planes of Existence and Consciousness that we may recognize our being vessels for the in-flowing and out-pouring of Thy Divine Inspiration to the end of uplifting and delivering all darkened states of humanity in the world to-day. May Thy servant, the instrument, be found passive and unresisting in his collaboration with one disembodied whom we have come to know and love as MOON TRAIL and may the Great Message come on tidal waves of Divine Power to the end of all hungering souls being appeased and doubting hearts strengthened. We ask it all in the name of humanity for Love's unsullied sake, Amen.

By MOON TRAIL, through his entranced medium,

Horace S. Hambling:

Not with vain tears, when you're beyond the sun
You'll beat on the substantial doors, nor tread
Those dusty highroads with the aimless dead
Piaintive for earth. But rather turn and run
Down some close-covered by-way of the air;
Some low, sweet alley between wind and wind,
Stoop under faint gleams, thread the shadows, find
Some whispering, ghost-forgotten nook,
And there . . .

Spend in pure converse th'eternal day.
Think each in each immediately wise.
Learn all you lacked before. Hear, know, and say
All your tumultous body now denies.
And feel, who have laid your groping hands away,
And see, no longer blinded by your eyes.

THE AIMLESS DEAD

Yes, friends of earth, you shall feel and you shall see when no longer you encourage the aimlessness of the aimless dead plaintive for earth. By freeing yourselves to rise into the consciousness of your latent spirituality you could the better go to your beloved dead in place of dragging them down to you to satisfy your personal whims.

Come up to us! Come, clasp our hands! Come, share in the moulding of a new and more vital race-consciousness that men may be spiritualised and heaven established on earth! Come, join the heavenly battalions!

Battalions of the heavenly siege

Encircling earth, above, below.

How did you leave your homes of bliss

To come on service such as this?

To seek a kingdom for your liege?

Is it the Christ would have it so?

That Christ Who, sometime bending down,

That Christ Who, sometimes bending down,

Breathed into man his benison and Jesus His Divinity?

We gave Him back Gethsemane and of Hell's brambles

Wove a crown

To set His Royal Brow upon.

The angel hosts bemist all space

Like cloudy Cosmos come to birth,

And down those clouds the echoes ring.

It is the slogan of The King:

"Up! Royal brood of priestly race!

For I will reign upon my earth!"

We sons of men take heart anew,

We lift our eyes and shout amain,

We fling your slogan back again,

"You shall not reign without us men!

"Lead! Valiant Christ! We'll follow You!

"Together we on earth shall reign!"

Yes, again we'll follow the Valiant Christ wherever on earth his reign once led, and in the Light of His Ray and the warmth of His understanding establish the Divine Principle called Christhood on earth once more. We are coming from sphere upon sphere of Higher Consciousness, dear children of earth, to stay your hands from unholy deeds and make you aware of perpetual God-consciousness.

We, comrades of yours on the everlasting quest for Truth, painfully recognise your floundering, your loneliness and baffling bewilderment in the realm of stark and cold intellectuality, and, for that reason, come to guide you by whispering encouragement. Whispering encouragement: not dictatorial or authoritarian dogma. We are not asking you to accept what we say or consider our words as final authority just because we are removed one tiny step higher in the ladder of progress. But we do expect

you to listen—to listen with the soul's inner ear, for that alone can recognise Basic Truth, and then, on its journey from the inner to the outer, our message may be sifted through your God-given reason ere intellectual pros and cons, prejudices and preconceived ideas, entangle and obscure it.

From time to time men have come to teach in terms called intellectual, yet, with the full and unfettered expression of intellect and much-vaunted learning, whither have you been led? Has hate, and lust, and greed, and pain, and ugliness, and intolerance been vanquished from your earth by the much-prized power of intellect? When the most besotted and craven wretch suddenly manifests a spark of divine love, as frequently he will, would you say intellect had been the motive force? What think you really of civilisation—the most monumental product of intellect? What, in comparison, think you of the little minds with big hearts, the unlearned yet magnanimous who, in all ages, have really been the pivots around which real movement has been maintained?

Viewing your mechanical age—product of mechanical intellect—we observe you repeating the tragedy of the crucifixion of Christ every day that you listen with merely physical ears and are unaware of a soul-consciousness more vital than brains and intellect. Few, very few, of you comprehend the operation of Cosmic Law. We desire to make you aware of this operation, yet cannot find a better technique than was given you in the words of the Nazarene: "Except ye become as a little child, ye can in nowise enter into the Kingdom of Heaven." Did a child manifest intellect it would cease to be a child. 'Tis true to say that a child without intellect is childish, but it is truer to say that a child without soul is puerile. When the soul of a child forms the foundation of its intellect then is the quality truly childlike. To be childlike and not childish is the key-note of finding God. We would that you would say: "O, let me for ever forget and blot from my vision the ceaseless procession of false doctrinaires who din their isms and anities into my tired heart. Let me become a child who trusts its parents—trusts implicitly the wisdom, and the love, and the beneficence, then shall I be able to say, 'All is divinely well with me, and I have found my God'".

We strive to define God as a Principle rather than a Person when called upon to do so—but the definition of God is really the province of theologians. What kind of a job they have made of their self-appointed task we leave you to judge. Of one thing we are well aware: their theology is far from being child-like.

You are children of the New Day and Age, the Spiritual Dawn, the Twentieth Century as you measure time. Your New World progeniture came from a dissatisfied Old World. The dissatisfaction and restlessness and discontent began in religion's narrow orbit. Religious intolerance drove your ancestors out. It should, therefore, not be difficult for you to free the world from its shackles of limitation in religious directions. You have all witnessed the spectacle of decaying religions, on the other

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Verily would it seem that the time has now come when we must make you vitally conscious of the fact that this school-house of life in physical realms, with its trials and disillusionments, needs balancing . . .

So small this world, so vast its agonies,
 A future life is needed to adjust
 Those ill-proportioned, wide discrepancies
 Between the spirit and its frame of dust.
 So when my soul writhes in some new-found grief,
 And all my heart-strings tremble at the strain,
 My reason lends new courage to belief
 And all God's hidden purposes seem plain.

We, your consciously surviving comrades in the March towards The Light, scrow because earth, to you, is the ultimate. We would forgive you did you but strive even to make it the penultimate, but even that is cutwith the consciousness of the "eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die" attitude of most of you. There is a measure of intellectual dishonesty about this attitude, whereas intense earnestness in solving Life's Plan is necessary if you would avoid regarding God as merely whimsical. You know God loves you, yet you think of His punishing you. Thus you make Him guilty of masochism. We marvel that your logic does not lead you to see . . .

This world is a vaporous jest at best
 Tossed off by the gods in laughter;
 And a cruel attempt at wit were it
 If nothing better came after.

Perhaps the greatest difficulty with which we are confronted from our side of life is to convince what is known as "reasonable men" that they have a soul. If Moon Trail were to define soul to you he would enter the lists against other intellectual duellists who must needs feed on the formula of words. Yet can we say that soul can well be likened to the hoping, dreaming, idealising part of you that ceaselessly urges you to become something better tomorrow than you were to-day, something better to-day than you were yesterday.

We see your individual souls as shining drops from the soul-pool called God, or Good. And there is a drop of good in each of you, is there not? The merely physical scientists will plod wearily, yet joyfully, through thesis after thesis, formulated from expirement after experiment, on the outer periphery of the circle which they pride themselves in calling the ponderable, measurable, classifiable, analysable physical facts, until . . . until unconsciously swerving to the inner, they become confronted with the great and awe-inspiring predominant fact of LIFE!

It surely is not too difficult for them to postulate this LIFE as Being, and Being as God? What else can be God? Those who demand a last-analysis definition of everything should demand a last-analysis definition of LIFE from the unknown all-knowing physical scientists! Limited man on earth must not, dare not limit the illimitable God to merely physical intellectual terms or conceptions. The telescope is growing to comprehend the stars. The stars have never agreed to deflate to the compass of the telescope . . .

And never yet a star went out
So why should you men fear or doubt?

Cosmic Law—the God-Consciousness made manifest—manifests in two ways: the negative and the positive. Negative Law seems to us to be almost completely absorbed in its expression by your earth-lives; seems to belong almost exclusively to the physical realm, which, of itself, is a negative realm of expression. The real difficulty of you earth-children, then, is to maintain a balance between negativity and positivity; between your earthy envelope, the body, and your real self, the spirit.

Your journey through earth-life might be likened to an uncertain adherence to the middle of a road one side of which is shady and the other side sunny. Recognising the unsatisfactory middle, you swerve constantly to the shady side, claiming that it is more restful, cooler and less exacting on that side. We are travelling that same road, and, be it noted, in the self-same direction as yourselves, but it is ever the sunny side to which we keep. Quite aware that it will involve you in a little more effort and labour to cross to the sunny side, yet do we strive to call you to that side. The negative is easy, the positive hard. And if you stay in negative vibrations long enough you will imprison yourselves, and that prison on the shady side is well-nigh impregnable. It is to save you from such imprisonment that we journey back to earth.

Yes, earth and all that belongs to it is involved in negative vibrations preponderating all the time. But even earth is passing away. Your physical scientists can prove that. To free yourselves from negativity yours is the fight—and yours is the rich reward. Can you obtain guidance to the freeing? Yes.

A Light, than the light of human reason far greater alone,

And a Voice, than the Voice of one poor creed far clearer alone,
Shineth and speaketh ever.

Yes, that Light it ever shineth and

That Voice it ever speaketh,

Speaketh, shineth, unobtrusive yet benign

'Midst the feud of mortal millions!

Darkness sees its ultimate expression in its opposite polaric pull, the Light. Weakness is ever marching towards its positive counterpart, Strength. All imperfections are confronted with ultimate perfections. Sickness will become Health and Wrong will become Right. You, poor, bruised children of earth are

caught up in the surging tide of the polaric pull between negativity and positivity—material scientists call that moving tide Evolution. You, of your own volition, can swing into the positive tide as often as you determine, and thus speed on Divine Plan. Your innate and inherent God-power can mightily embrace every negative and convert it into a positive if you will it.

So many of you here to-night instinctively feel that all this is true. Few of you will assert that what we have been saying is other than what you have always known inwardly. "I have always felt something like this deep down within me, Moon Trail," is what we frequently are told. The God in Moon Trail is talking to the God in you. That is the simple explanation. Reality always recognises Reality. Sincerity responds to Sincerity. Truth sympathetically vibrates to Truth. God always knows God. Quite a few of you will want to tell us that it does not wholly accord with your Methodist, Roman Catholic, Wesleyan, or Episcopal training. Our reply is, it ought to. If it does not then the fault does not lie with us. If Truth hurts, it isn't Truth's fault. If it is too indigestible for you and you must vomit, as so many who fret and fume would seem to be doing, then you had better strengthen your digestions for we shall return again and again proffering the same dish, saying in effect, as does your Bible:

"Take it and eat it up, and it shall be bitter in
thy belly, but in thy mouth sweet as honey".

Even the negative—take it, eat it up. By your God-power it will thus be converted into a positive. Do not run away from it. The priests tell you to shun sin. How can you? You can, at the worst run away from it or shut yourselves in cloistered seclusion from it, but you are disloyal to God in this way, you are not doing your job which is to clean up all dirt and establish Heaven on Earth.

At this juncture we gather a questioning vibration from a member of our audience. The earth-child is mentally asking "Where is this spirit world from which Moon Trail journeys forth so magnanimously?" The brief answer is—everywhere and nowhere. Within spirit consciousness there is neither space nor time, but there is a fourth dimension—a vibrational-consciousness. Your poetess was not very far wrong when she sang:

I sometimes think that but for our veiled eyes
We should find heaven right round about us lies.

When your earth-body, at so-called death, is laid back into the elements from which it is compounded, the real you is set free. That real you is the character-personality-ego you. The real you immediately becomes conscious of its survival, becomes aware, that is, of an enhanced or heightened vibration. In its journey from earth to heaven (to use your phraseology) it has used neither time nor space. Geographically the soul is situated, after death, just precisely where it was before death. Perhaps the greatest change which has befallen the freed soul is its vibra-

tional awareness; it is better able to "sense" varying vibrations, such as, beneath it, the earth, above it, the inner spheres of Divine Wisdom. Quite vast hordes accept the gift from God of this vibrational awareness, but still remain enmeshed in earth vibrations, reluctant, as it were, to expend effort in rising higher—they are sort of earthbound. So unwilling to free themselves are these spirits that they continue to minister to the demoralising earth-people who dabble in mere psychism; they dabble with them and some poor fools call their dabbling "evidence of survival". We suppose it is. Evidence vouchsafed by the "aimless dead plaintive for earth". The best evidence of survival is possessed by every earth-child and has always been so possessed from time's beginning—IN THE SOUL ITSELF—the elements of which know themselves to be indestructible. Some day even psychic researchers will learn! But only when they begin at the centre and work to the periphery, not, as is now the case, vice versa.

"The aimless dead" would cease to be aimless did they utilise the higher vibrations to call—every time they contact you—to you in the words heard by St. John. "Come up higher! Come up higher!" When you rise into spiritual vibrations then is spirit communication wholly holy. When you drag down the spirits to earth to satisfy your demands for "physical" evidence then you pathetically demonstrate the fact that you cannot discriminate between the false and the real, the meretricious and the meritorious. We have said nothing of those selfless souls who, tied to you by ties of kinship, come back of their own free will to guide and comfort you.

Your earth lives largely consist of a succession of problems. To solve them is to take pride in your strength and power. To be baffled by them is to develop a sense of futility about the whole of life. Yet never need a problem of yours go unsolved. He who sets a problem always knows its real solution. If God sets the problem, God knows the solution *beforehand*. Why not, then, let God, *the God in you*, solve all of your problems *beforehand*? Leave it to God! That, we believe was the subject-title which was chosen this evening, but, to draw your attention away from the merely psychic to the intensely spiritual we have talked of the aimless dead. These cannot solve your problems. Leave it to God!

But, to be very sure that God is collaborating with you in the solution of your problems, you must have Samuel's ear and thine eye must be single that thine whole body shall be full of light. You must cultivate spontaneous adaptability for what is wrong to you to-day may not be wrong tomorrow. Adaptability. That sounds the keynote for discrimination between right and wrong, negative and positive. Adaptability to adjust yourself quickly, cheerfully, willingly, courageously, calmly and peacefully to God's everchanging changes; to the movement and the rhythm of Cosmos. What is this rhythm of Cosmos? If the tide is flowing now, it soon will ebb. If the winter is with you now, the summer yet will come. If night is enfolding you now, day follows surely.

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Darkness sees its ultimate expression in its opposite polaric pull, the Light. Weakness is ever marching towards its positive counterpart, Strength. All imperfections are confronted with ultimate perfections. Sickness will become Health and Wrong will become Right. You, poor, bruised children of earth are

caught up in the surging tide of the polaric pull between negativity and positivity—material scientists call that moving tide Evolution. You, of your own volition, can swing into the positive tide as often as you determine, and thus speed on Divine Plan. Your innate and inherent God-power can mightily embrace every negative and convert it into a positive if you will it.

So many of you here to-night instinctively feel that all this is true. Few of you will assert that what we have been saying is other than what you have always known inwardly. "I have always felt something like this deep down within me, Moon Trail," is what we frequently are told. The God in Moon Trail is talking to the God in you. That is the simple explanation. Reality always recognises Reality. Sincerity responds to Sincerity. Truth sympathetically vibrates to Truth. God always knows God. Quite a few of you will want to tell us that it does not wholly accord with your Methodist, Roman Catholic, Wesleyan, or Episcopal training. Our reply is, it ought to. If it does not then the fault does not lie with us. If Truth hurts, it isn't Truth's fault. If it is too indigestible for you and you must vomit, as so many who fret and fume would seem to be doing, then you had better strengthen your digestions for we shall return again and again proffering the same dish, saying in effect, as does your Bible:

"Take it and eat it up, and it shall be bitter in thy belly, but in thy mouth sweet as honey".

Even the negative—take it, eat it up. By your God-power it will thus be converted into a positive. Do not run away from it. The priests tell you to shun sin. How can you? You can, at the worst run away from it or shut yourselves in cloistered seclusion from it, but you are disloyal to God in this way, you are not doing your job which is to clean up all dirt and establish Heaven on Earth.

At this juncture we gather a questioning vibration from a member of our audience. The earth-child is mentally asking "Where is this spirit world from which Moon Trail journeys forth so magnanimously?" The brief answer is—everywhere and nowhere. Within spirit consciousness there is neither space nor time, but there is a fourth dimension—a vibrational-consciousness. Your poetess was not very far wrong when she sang:

I sometimes think that but for our veiled eyes
We should find heaven right round about us lies.

When your earth-body, at so-called death, is laid back into the elements from which it is compounded, the real you is set free. That real you is the character-personality-ego you. The real you immediately becomes conscious of its survival, becomes aware, that is, of an enhanced or heightened vibration. In its journey from earth to heaven (to use your phraseology) it has used neither time nor space. Geographically the soul is situated, after death, just precisely where it was before death. Perhaps the greatest change which has befallen the freed soul is its vibra-

tional awareness; it is better able to "sense" varying vibrations, such as, beneath it, the earth, above it, the inner spheres of Divine Wisdom. Quite vast hordes accept the gift from God of this vibrational awareness, but still remain enmeshed in earth vibrations, reluctant, as it were, to expend effort in rising higher—they are sort of earthbound. So unwilling to free themselves are these spirits that they continue to minister to the demoralising earth-people who dabble in mere psychism; they dabble with them and some poor fools call their dabbling "evidence of survival". We suppose it is. Evidence vouchsafed by the "aimless dead plaintive for earth". The best evidence of survival is possessed by every earth-child and has always been so possessed from time's beginning—IN THE SOUL ITSELF—the elements of which know themselves to be indestructible. Some day even psychic researchers will learn! But only when they begin at the centre and work to the periphery, not, as is now the case, vice versa.

"The aimless dead" would cease to be aimless did they utilise the higher vibrations to call—every time they contact you—to you in the words heard by St. John. "Come up higher! Come up higher!" When you rise into spiritual vibrations then is spirit communication wholly holy. When you drag down the spirits to earth to satisfy your demands for "physical" evidence then you pathetically demonstrate the fact that you cannot discriminate between the false and the real, the meretricious and the meritorious. We have said nothing of those selfless souls who, tied to you by ties of kinship, come back of their own free will to guide and comfort you.

Your earth lives largely consist of a succession of problems. To solve them is to take pride in your strength and power. To be baffled by them is to develop a sense of futility about the whole of life. Yet never need a problem of yours go unsolved. He who sets a problem always knows its real solution. If God sets the problem, God knows the solution *beforehand*. Why not, then, let God, *the God in you*, solve all of your problems *beforehand*? Leave it to God! That, we believe was the subject-title which was chosen this evening, but, to draw your attention away from the merely psychic to the intensely spiritual we have talked of the aimless dead. These cannot solve your problems. Leave it to God!

But, to be very sure that God is collaborating with you in the solution of your problems, you must have Samuel's ear and thine eye must be single that thine whole body shall be full of light. You must cultivate spontaneous adaptability for what is wrong to you to-day may not be wrong tomorrow. Adaptability. That sounds the keynote for discrimination between right and wrong, negative and positive. Adaptability to adjust yourself quickly, cheerfully, willingly, courageously, calmly and peacefully to God's everchanging changes; to the movement and the rhythm of Cosmos. What is this rhythm of Cosmos? If the tide is flowing now, it soon will ebb. If the winter is with you now, the summer yet will come. If night is enfolding you now, day follows surely.

If sickness be your sad lot now, health is a little way ahead. Rhythm. Rhythm of Cosmos. Adaptability to that rhythm is your key to progress. To make yourself fluidic and not static. To be ready ever to let go and not fix things. How dare you fix your wants and desires in an ever-changing universe that flows to change and newness all the time? Live, love, let be. That is Moon Trail's motto for you. The rhythm of Cosmos flows, moves, breathes, beats, pulses, oscillates, swings and lives—LIVES!—THERE IS NO DEATH!

If you are trying to be the one fixed pebble on the beach whilst all the other pebbles are moving with the inflow and outflow of the moving, caressing waves, you will be knocked and bruised. Move! Live! Live with the life where death is unknown!

Desiring to set you on the road of progress immediately, we would ask that you listen for Divine Command to-night, and begin to move and live and breathe and work with God tomorrow. Cosmic Law will reveal itself to you in the measure of the sincerity of your approach to it. As you live it you will love it, and you will love it because you live it. Better than anything you have ever known before is this LIVING in harmony with Cosmos—feeling yourself linked to suns, and worlds, and nebulae, and star-dust, and the limitless, vast universe in its pulsing rhythm.

Of course, you need not learn this obedience to Cosmic law . . . yet . . . though ultimately you must, but you cannot break it. God's laws cannot be broken. And there really is no hurry about your learning this obedience. God is in no hurry, in spite of the fear-instilling teachings of the priests who would warn you to hurry ere death tells you it is too late. Procrastination, though, is the thief of spiritual peace.

Children of earth! This teaching is workable—everywhere—at all times—this moving with God's turning wheel of Divine Unfoldment—this establishing of God's Kingdom on Earth—this living in Harmony with God. It needs your becoming so impersonal and selfless that you will recognise the impersonality of The Scheme and fit yourself into it.

No man is barred. No one is favoured—be he dignitary or common man—all, all can move with the wheel. Happiness is your ultimate goal. God gives you that. But to live is to be happy. Live every inch of movement of that Moving Wheel of Life. And with that vibration there draws nigh unto us the presence of one who has lately passed to our side of life, one who, released from his bodily limitations into our higher state of consciousness, has aptly phrased, in poetic form, the living of a life to the full—the moving with the wheel all the way. He dictates it to us and agrees that we can amend the last lines to apply to the deeper Cosmic meaning of living.*

If you can keep your head when all about you

Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,

But make allowance for their doubting too;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is a LIFE and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

* MOON TRAIL was evidently referring here to Rudyard Kipling whose famous poem, "IF," he proceeded to quote. The alteration of the original word "earth" to "LIFE" is understandable from the spiritual standpoint but the publishers do not presume to be effecting any improvement upon Kipling's magnificent work. Kipling's transition to the Higher Life took place about eight weeks prior to this lecture by MOON TRAIL.

Definition

of

THE MOON TRAIL UNIVERSAL MISSION

A creedless, non-denominational religious group working for the exemplification of Spiritual Philosophy, the establishment of a Community of Truth wherein strict obedience to Cosmic Law and Right Living shall ever be practiced, and to the end that the Brotherhood of Man shall reign supreme.

*"...and this is your Charter from
Spirit Spheres"—MOON TRAIL.*

