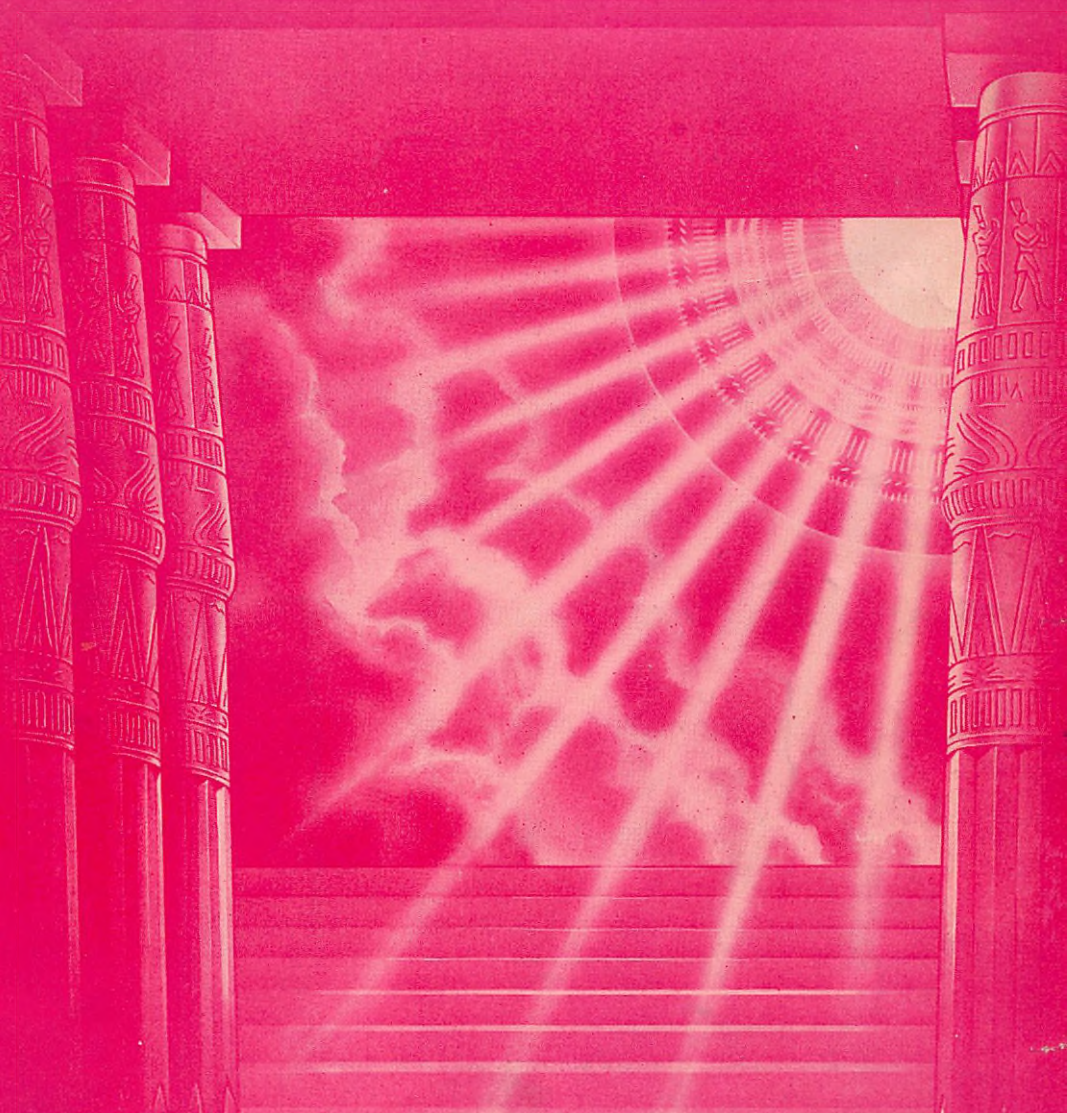


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AEGYPTUS

AUGUST — 1942



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AEGYPTUS

"Like the rising sun, brings you the dawn of a new day."

AUGUST — 1942

VOL. II

No. 2

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HAMID BEY,

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Aegyptus is published monthly by the Coptic Fellowship of America, and is dedicated to the upliftment of mankind. Its pages carry the wisdom of the East together with the knowledge of the West, thereby revealing a better understanding of life and living. The name Aegyptus was that of a Libyan king who conquered and gave his name to Egypt.

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HAMID BEY

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

What I Learned in the Egyptian Temple



Part X

As the Temple Training Progresses

My students in America want to know what happened in the different grades of training in the Temple. I have taken you through to about twelve years of age, because when once a lesson is given, it is expected that the student practice until he has attained a certain degree of efficiency through developing his brain and body mechanism and can, therefore, see and know and prove certain things for himself. This prepares the mind for the next step.

And so, after I had made some proficiency in body control and watching the breath, I was graduated into the Dome of Concentration where I learned to fix attention, with postures which changed from time to time, which are known to awaken the brain and develop its command over the organism.

My next step was outlined in my last account of the wise man and how I was trained into an understanding of the essentials of personality. And now, from month to month our practice was both meditation and work with our hands and doing whatever was necessary around the Temple to be of general service. The purpose of the meditation is to awaken into higher realms of reality rather than those limited to the physical senses. The purpose of the manual training was to develop our ability to get along in the ordinary world of affairs through expertness in one or more of the crafts.

Meditation and Imagination

Our meditation was always practiced with rigid regularity, and no one would have thought of omitting the regular practice any more than neglecting the most sacred duty of life. That is given in the Story, where the wise man refused to go to the door until his concentration hour was over.

It is not permitted for one student to report his findings to another. The reason is that if a group of boys began recounting what they had seen in the invisible world, one might tell a pretty big story, and another boy might be tempted to go him one better by reciting a very unusual and high grade experience, which would encourage falsehood and degenerate the students into common braggarts.

There was only one person to whom we could confide our inner findings. That was our personal Master. Regularly, he would hear our reports and if a note of falsehood rang in our story he would hush us up that instant. If there was any tendency to fabricate, the student soon learned to adhere strictly to the truth about his personal experiences or discoveries.

Some of you may not know what I mean by searching the within for greater awakening, added knowledge, and ripened wisdom, so I will try to explain. This inner communion is called meditation, which I have defined as controlled mental action. We take a subject or ideal on which we meditate. Now it is easy to see that one meditates in mental pictures, for that is the only way the mind functions. Therefore, meditation is really viewing nature with the "Mind's eye," which is imagination.

Imagination is incipient, or embryonic clairvoyance and clairvoyance, literally, means "clear seeing." It hints at the fact that there is an eye with which we can see much more clearly than with the physical eye. Perhaps you will understand if I mention St. Paul's assertion that, "Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." This face to face experience can be evolved by anyone who cares to engage regularly and correctly in the practices of meditation.

The psychic eye, which is the organ of clairvoyance, sees by mechanical means just as definitely and truly as the physical eye. It uses a lense, but the psychic lense is dispersed throughout the universal ether of space. That eye is not attuned to physical sense awareness, and it is just as easy for it to see one thousand miles away from the body as it is for the physical eye to see three feet away.

To that eye, when fully awake and unfolded, physical substance or matter is transparent. That eye can just as easily gaze through the earth toward China and see what is going on there as the simplest process of common vision in ordinary life.

This ability, like all ability, must be developed gradually except in the case of that extremely rare individual who is born with it already evolved, just the same as we come into the world with hair on our heads and nails on our fingers. In meditation, the purpose is to make new discoveries in this unseen world and we are expected to report our experiences and findings to our Masters just as pupils in American schools recite their lessons.

Because the Master has already been over every inch of the mental or psychic ground in his early practices and is at home in those realms at will, you can see that it is an easy matter for him to know when we are telling the truth and have discovered a reality, or whether we are observing subconscious wishes or predominant ideas which have no existence outside of the mind which fabricates it.

You see, it is much the same thing as your child who comes to you with a story of a great big bear which attacked him in the back yard, and how only his prowess enabled him to escape, when you know that the most exciting thing possible is the tame family Shepherd dog asleep in its kennel. Such a story is the product of a budding imagination and stirs brain cells into their first waking activity. They bear no relation to the facts of nature and their purpose is accomplished long before the childhood days are over. And it is just so with the students of the Temple.

As we proceed, one of the things which we are expected to develop is the ability to know things independent of physical sense awareness and this we *must* know if we expect to make the higher grades, as you will see when I relate how we make our final test and prove our ability, or we never enter the Highest Temple, and even might lose our lives in a vain attempt.

This ability is called by various names in the English language, but it is usually spoken of as thought transference. While it is that, it is much more. In this development we finally learn to know the nearness of any object or person and how far away the object is. This must be revealed through the higher senses with no aid from the physical.

I am privileged to use this ability at will to keep in touch with my Temple while I am in America. I know when they call me. When I speak to them, I am heard and receive response. A little thought will show what an advantage such an ability is as compared with the limited ability of the average person. This is one of the evidences that awakened ability pays high dividends and makes life richer at all times.

More About Meditation

The subject of meditation deserves an entire volume. It can never be exhausted since it progressively enables the student to enter wider realms of reality and, finally, to tap the universe within and without, which includes the Infinite. It, therefore, never is comprehended by finite mind.

The ability to view the superphysical worlds gradually develops, as one continues, rhythmic practice. The real process of meditation begins when the student has attained the ability to still the body. The mind is thereby relieved of physical limitations and is free to go, restricted only by intention and will.

Those so mentally liberated are actually above brain and nerve stimulation, are conscious in higher realms, and able to draw on knowledge which is not included in brain memory at all. When a writer or an inventor is making new discoveries, he is registering with his superphysical brain such laws, processes, or facts in nature which no physical eye ever sees.

This is accomplished by most original workers when they are just on the edge or borderland, more or less able to see into the super-physical and, at the

same time, externally conscious enough to write down the findings on paper. Meditation soon shows the student these larger fields of contemplation. No one ever fully comprehends its value until he has tried out the practice and made his own discoveries. It is these discoveries which we report to our Master and find whether we are running true to the law or getting sidetracked on subconscious wishes, or personal mental impressions, which have no actual existence in nature.

Perhaps my reader can now see how it is that in meditation one can awaken his own inner, forgotten memories, and that he can recall things which have happened and people known hundreds of years before this life. I hope you can see that with such an ability one can tap information which was possessed by people of ages long gone by and that progressively the power and value widens. This is a most revealing and illuminating experience when once one has attended that stage of awakening. One finds out many things which are unknown to people who live wholly external lives and function only in physical brain and nerve sensations.

This grade of awakening must inevitably involve our religion, because it reveals the universe and our relationships over long periods of time. This is the core of religion—namely the Universe, what it is like, how it works, what happens before birth and what after death. At the present time, there is a vast difference of opinions concerning these fundamental questions which furnish the basis of splits in beliefs and the building of ten churches in each city, when one would be sufficient to teach the people if there were one teacher who had a dependable way of finding the truth.

Among other things, my meditations revealed to me that I had met the good Man to whom I have referred and who recommended me to the Temple Masters and encouraged my parents to send me to them, more than a hundred years before, that I had met him in a distant land, and that he is one of those kindred souls who travel through various lives near us and dear to us, helping, and in turn being helped as we travel our various journeys called lives.

I also know that many of my best friends are living on planets millions of miles from our own, but that distance does not actually separate us when we awaken into those higher realms. I know that some day I will meet them and that we will talk over our varied experiences and the good we extracted from them. The real, changeless, basic, unmodified truth is always comforting. Any belief which tends to make us unhappy should our belief be converted into fact, should be viewed with suspicion because God is ultimately all love and Good and His children are happy.

Personal Ageless Memories and Their Consequence in Our Lives

All our personal memories of the ages are filed away in the superphysical

(Continued on Page 28)

THE HUMAN SOUL

By JOHN H. MANAS, Ph.D.



WHAT is the human soul? According to material science, since one has no physical means by which to investigate, to touch, to see, to smell, or to hear the soul, one has no right to believe in its existence. That may be in accordance with the average method of reasoning. But let me ask you a question. What is a number? Have you ever seen a number?

You may retort, "We all know the ten numerals and their combinations which we call numbers."

I say to you that what we call numbers really *does not represent* any definite thing, but an invisible relationship among many units of things or of beings. For instance, let us take the numeral 3. This may represent one of the relationships between the following units: 10 minus 7 equals 3; 5 minus 2 equals 3; 2 plus 1 equals 3; 6 divided by 2 equals 3.

Since the relationship between all of these equations is not of the same nature, it means that this numeral 3 is *different* in each and every one of these mathematical problems.

Soul as a Cosmic Musical Note

Another question: What is a note in music? A note is nothing more than a graphic representation of a certain invisible sound vibration of a certain pitch, color, and duration. Therefore, in reality no one can see a number or a musical note in the glyphs which man has devised to stand for numerals of units or for musical relationships of sound vibrations. However, all of us accept the existence of unseen relationships among quantities of things and of beings or among musical sounds in the visible symbols of numbers and of musical notes.

In the same way, in a reverse order, although we cannot see a soul, we see its manifestations and relationships through the physical body in its expressions and functions on the physical plane.

The numbers were devised to represent certain concrete quantities of things. Without the existence of those quantities numbers could not *exist*. Though the accountant and all of us, most of the time, do not see the quantities represented of the things themselves, we are sure of their existence when dealing with numbers, their numerical glyphs.

Numbers stand for invisible concrete quantities of things and in exactly the same way the visible physical body stands for the existing but invisible human soul. Therefore, the existence of the human soul is as true as the existence of numbers and of musical notes.

Definition of the Human Soul

In reality a human soul is nothing else than the conscious evolution of certain qualities, capabilities, and forces of the Ego according to its inherent and latent potentialities, which are the same as those of its Father-Mother God.

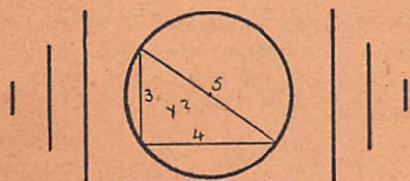
The sum total of these conscious

qualities, forces, and potentialities acquired through the Ego's individual efforts along its evolution of the four Cosmic material planes constitutes the human soul.

In order to manifest, any impersonal force of Nature needs a certain physical medium, a certain physical substance through which to make itself manifest on that particular physical level of manifestation. In the same way, the human soul, as an individualized spiritual force, needs a suitable physical body in order to manifest on the physical plane.

As in the example of the symbols of numbers which represent the invisible relationships between existing things and beings in comparison with the original number one—the Pythagorean *Monad*—by the same token the human soul, as representing an individualized spiritual force of a certain degree of conscious development in comparison with the one Father-Mother God, *cannot be seen*. It can only be represented as a relationship between other souls in comparison with the One Original Cause, the One Oversoul from Which all souls have come forth, which is the One God.

I, therefore, represent the human soul with a symbolic glyph of a right-angled triangle whose three sides are related to each other as the numbers 3, 4, and 5, inscribed in a circle. (*See diagram below*).



The Key to an Esoteric Symbol

In this symbolic representation, the circle represents that the human soul is within the sphere of God, a spark of His Divine essence. In the circle the right-angled triangle—on which the 47th proposition of Euclid is built—represents the relationship of the individual soul consciousness of the Ego, as far as the three (side 3) highest aspects of the Divine Trinity are concerned, along its evolution on the four (side 4) material Cosmic planes.

The number 3, therefore, represents the three higher aspects of the human soul, *thought, will and reason*.

The number 4 represents the four physical planes on which the soul functions—the physical, the etheric, the emotional, and the mental.

Number 5 represents the relationship and the degree of development for the former 3 and 4 of the soul and of the triangle itself with the circle, which represents the Universe.

In the center of this right-angled triangle I place the mark X, because none except the Father-God Himself really knows the strength and the nature of the human soul.

The interpretation given above of the human soul as a Cosmic number, with its harmonious relationship with the Original Cosmic Number One, the Pythagorean Monad, and with the four Cosmic planes of Nature, constitutes also the key to the esoteric meaning of the 47th proposition of Euclid, which was originated by Pythagoras, the father of Greek philosophy and one of the greatest Initiates of Antiquity.

ANCIENT EGYPT IN THE LIGHT OF TRUTH



Part XVII

THE human face of the Sphinx, in the image of Horus as sungod Ra-Harmachis, represents the "sign of man," symbolic of Adamic genesis as configurated in the constellation Herculi, the pole-star of which (alpha Herculi) rules the celestial North at the time of Great Deluge, of the ending and re-beginning of the World's Great Year. This, at the time when the "lionheart" and "sunpath" star Regulus Leonis, enters the first minute of Cancer the crab (formerly beetle) in the Easter equinox. And during the lesser deluge of the annual inundation of the Nile, the same constellation Leo diminishes the summer solstice.

Thus the Great Sphinx symbolizes the twofold mystery of the Lesser and the Greater "Flooding," of the annual inundation of the Nile during the summer solstice, and of the Great Deluge, proper, at the time of rebirth of the World's Great year once every 26,000 years—in the vernal equinox.

The writer sides with Egyptologists when they dispose of popular theories concerning the Great Pyramid, in connection with Biblical prophecies, as absurd if highly ingenious figments of the imagination. Even so, this writer differs with Egyptologists when they stress the physical aspects of the Great Pyramid, as out of proportion to the more spiritual, symbolic significance of that famous monument.

Notwithstanding the matchless genius of masonry and mathematics as incorporated in the Great Pyramid, it must be stressed here that the truer, symbolic import belongs to occult strata of Ancient Egyptian wisdom

lore rather than to physics and mathematics and astronomy as indicated outwardly.

Let it be understood that the mystery which surrounds the Great Pyramid is of an occult-spiritual nature rather than a physical materialistic one. The ancient builders of the Great Pyramid indulged in a noble gesture, by sacrificing all their mechanical and scientific genius for the sake of a purely symbolic type-representation of a Greater Mystery beyond the ken of science and, therefore, not apparent in the realm of physics.

Among others, the Great Pyramid of NNUM-CHU-FU (Cheops) symbolized the following type-representations of Ancient Egyptian arcane concepts: MANU (Fig. 33) the "funeral mountain" of the SET (Fig. 34) "range" as Valley of Death, under the dominion of Satanic "dark prince" SET or SUT (Fig. 35), who is also the "lord of the pole" as con-

figured in constellation Draconis, sacred to SEBEK (Fig. 36) the "Elder Horus" as "first-born" of the "Great Mother" (Ursa major)—the north star of which, star alpha (Thuban) Draconis, ruled the "upper circle" at the time the Great Pyramid was built.

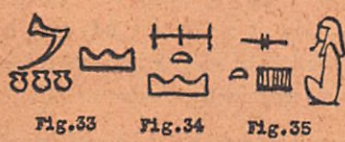
Here, it may be added that at that time star Aldebaran Tauri ruled the Easter equinox as the KA (Fig. 37) "bull of eternity" as typified (here) by Satanic "dark prince SUT or SET—in conflict with his "twin brother" Horus (later, Osiris) the "conquering" Orion.

Also, the Great Pyramid represented a triangular, mathematical figure of the Universe and a conical figure of the zodiacal Light, and a type representation of "dog star" Sirius the Sothis or SEPT (Fig. 38) as sacred to Satanic SUT'S benevolent counterpart, the jackal-headed "soul-guide" Anubis or ANUP in his character of AP-UAT (Fig. 39) "Opener of Ways."

Furthermore, the Great Pyramid was called CHUT (Fig. 40) "mount of spiritual light" as a type representation of both, the Holy Trinity, and the crystalline Prism as a typical "House of Light!"

Thus, then, the Great Pyramid's equilateral triangle symbolized the TAUI (Fig. 41) of Cosmos of three "earths"—below (Earth), between (occult zones) and above (Heaven)—and three physical dimensions as well. Also, the threefold mystery of the Holy Trinity and the three major planes of Mind - Soul - Matter, of higher metaphysics.

Moreover, the Great Pyramid represented an "ark of safety"—built contemporary with the Walsh-Druid "dragon mound" or "ship of the world" at Stonehenge. For NNUM-CHU-FU, whose name denotes, literally, "His Spirit" CHY-FU (Fig. 42) of EHNEM or NNUM (Fig. 43) the goat headed "Abyss Guardian" as configured in constellation Capricornus, was inspired by a dream



presaging the Great Deluge ahead of time.

According to traditions, a secret underground passage connects the Great Pyramid with the nearby Temple of Sphinx. This seems probable in so far as Great Sphinx symbolizes, among others, a lion-shaped "tunnel"—through the front paws of Sphinx—connecting the regions of the dead with other worldly dimensions of blessed spirit souls.

This is highly significant in so far as Great Sphinx typifies the "Abyss Guardian" of the netherworld approaches and of the Deluge waters (Nile inundation) as well. For in the Mysteries of Ancient Egypt the MACHENNU or HENNU (Fig. 44) "magical ark"—of spirit-soul passage through Space-Time—was often imaged as being drawn through an "occult tunnel" in the shape of Great Sphinx!

Now the typical pyramid is symbolic of the "dog star" Sirius the Sothis of SEPD, the rays of which entered, at midnight, the interior of the Great Pyramid, at about the same time when the rays of the, then, north star alpha (Thuban) Draconis penetrated another ventilating shaft from the opposite direction. This helps explain why the Great Pyramid, which was orientated by both "dog star" Sirius and north star alpha (Thuban) Draconis represented the symbolic CHUT (Fig. 45) "mount of spiritual light" and the zodiacal light and the typical Prism as well.

Also, it may be pointed out that con-

stellation Cassiopea, sacred to Hathor-Isis the SECHET (Fig. 46) "Field" (Power Zone) and cat-headed SECHET (Fig. 47) "Power Goddess" and AUSET (Fig. 48) "Chair-Lady" and HET-HERU (Fig. 49) "House of Horus" and MES-CHEN (Fig. 50) "birth-chamber" (of spirit-souls on-high), shone directly overhead the Great Pyramid at midnight.

It may be stressed that the "Chair-Lady" constellation Cassiopea was identified with the source of cosmic rays—thousands of years before modern science "discovered" that fact. It was in constellation Cassiopea that the ancient Egyptians configured their SA (Fig. 51) "lake (fountain) of Eternal Youth," in which the gods rejuvenated, periodically, their divine constitutions.

Occultists and Egyptologists will do well by pondering over the foregoing revelations anent the true significance of the Great Pyramid and its "guardian," Great Sphinx. Anyway, it serves the purpose better than the fantastic notions galore by means of which would-be "initiates" attempt to glorify the "chosen people" at the sorry expense of the Great Pyramid.

Apropos: Egyptologists should know better than mimic Holy Writ by wishing the ancient Israelites on the builders of pyramids, particularly in so far as the "chosen people" had yet to be heard from at the time the Pyramid builders had already gone to their glory.

As far as the Great Pyramid was concerned, its building, in Cheops' *(Continued on Page 16)*

I THINK

By INEZ LIGHT

HOW often a phrase from a song or a few words read haunts one. There is a book on one of my shelves which has done that very thing for months. Last night as I turned away from my desk that book again caught my eye. Now I must think why this is so. In the first place, a teacher whom I greatly respected recommended it for study. If you have not read "Think and Grow Rich" by Napoleon Hill, you have some pleasant hours ahead. It is the title which intrigues me. Let me start with the last word and work back to the first.

Rich—Immediately material possessions cause me to dream. What would I do? What would I buy? Would I continue working or just loaf! Could there be some other meaning? Yes, I am sure there is. Good mind, reputation, friends, and health are a few. Any one or a combination would make me rich.

Grow—Children and nature grow. Adults grow mentally until forty, when they are supposed to reach a mental ceiling. The dictionary gives "expansion" and "accumulation" as definitions. To accumulate by selection seems advisable, for I cannot conceive of growing constructively without eliminating permanently, or for future reference, many experiences and events that occur daily.

With all the books by profound thinkers—books on science and engineering, poetry, art, and music—for inspiration, why should one ever reach a mental ceiling? We should grow in tolerance, love, and thoughtfulness as well as in mentality. The latter is probably the easiest, but is it the most worthwhile?

And—That poor little overworked three-lettered word. It is used with importance here, for it connects a cause with an effect.

Think—Do I really think? Isn't it difficult to be original in conversation? Isn't it difficult to think through a situation which may cause me to do a right-about-face?

We are taught that In the Beginning God thought, and the world was made; the sun, moon, and stars; the earth with its valleys, plains, mountains, and oceans. Another thought, and Mother Nature was manifest. After a time, when the Earth and Mother Nature became co-ordinated, God thought again and Man was born. Consider the difficulty many of us have in thinking a simple problem through. Doesn't this make one realize the magnitude and power of our God.

Ponder sincerely. Study to make room for some of God's wisdom and you should be rich—spiritually, mentally, and materially.

A WOMAN OBSERVES

by

audrey stratton



We are sitting at tea on a spacious tiled porch overlooking the Bay of Mazatlan . . . the Mexican sun is setting hot and red, burning a glowing path direct to the sea-washed rocks below us. But here high above the ocean we catch the cooling breezes from the waves.

An aura of enchantment and charm permeates our small group. We are vividly aware of the feeling of gracious hospitality created by our charming host and hostess.

It is crossing my mind as it has so often done when I have visited the homes of Mexico, how much the hostesses of "the States" could learn of true hospitality from their Mexican neighbors.

There is one factor of entertaining which the American hostess should treat with more consideration and that is lateness in the arrival of one's guests. Have we not all had the unpleasant experience of being greeted at the door by our hostess with chastisements for being late. When this happens, naturally the chances for a comfortable and unrestrained evening are lost. Lateness in one's guests is not a desirable quality, I confess. However, there are times when, in this busy life

we lead today, it is absolutely unavoidable. Too, there are qualities that go into making a good hostess which have as their basis the character of the individual. The ability to understand the other fellow a little more and not to be concerned with the temporary inconvenience to one's self. In other words, kindness which springs from a good heart.

Here we have the essence of hospitality, it is the reflection of what one feels in one's heart.

Today the home stands for more than ever before. It should be a place where the casual visitor is at all times welcome. Where friends are constantly dropping in because they feel your joy at being with them and sharing your home with them. A hospitable home reaches its arms out indefinitely into areas far away and the warmth of such a home is a refuge in trying times such as these.

A reprimanding hostess, such as I have mentioned, therefore stands out in sharp contrast with the Mexican hostess. True the home we were visiting was the home of a high class Spanish family—but I had felt this same charm in the poorest of Mexican homes.

The foremost feeling in the hearts of these people and which is always expressed is, "What can I do for your comfort and happiness while you are within my home?"

It is a simple rule, isn't it? One that has its origin in the heart of hospitality and yet is so often cast aside by us.

I admired the beauty and good taste of my hostess' home. For it was indeed one of the loveliest I had seen in Mexico. She turned to me and her beautiful face was alight with heartfelt sincerity as she said, "But it is your home!"

COPTIC NEWS

The first Coptic wedding ceremony in America was performed in Chicago by Orio, Coptic High Priestess, on June 19, 1942.

Under the most exquisite and joyous spiritual setting, Miss Dorothy Weber and Mr. Rico Kriel were united in holy, sacred marriage.

It is with deep spiritual feeling that the Coptic Fellowship wishes these two souls an everlasting happy union. May God bless them and guide their steps aright.

ANCIENT EGYPT

(Continued from Page 13)

time, was merely typical of another "noble experiment" before and since by way of a Federal Project designed to counteract a prevalent "depression" period of national scope. No Egyptian pharaoh was ever so hard-pressed for labor, skilled and unskilled. He had to conscript nomadic barbarians of the type exemplified, at the time,

by the original Israelites.

This fact is particularly noteworthy when it is considered that the Hyksos, and their blood-cousins the Israelites after them, had to depend upon imported skill for their building of Jerusalem's proud Temple of Zion!

All we know is that the Great Pyramid was the product of native skill and industry. It took some ten years to construct a great causeway for the transport of building material shipped from distant stone quarries. It took twenty years more to build that great monument where Cheops "killed two birds with one stone" by counteracting unemployment without bankrupting the national treasury via doles, and by glorifying his ego at the same time.

As for the lame argument concerning the man power of conscripted slave gangs, whom some wisecracks give undue credit for one of the eight wonders of the ancient world, that, too, has been exploded long since.

Not so long ago a London Congress of engineers and architects gave the matter their serious consideration. The upshot of their findings was to this effect: Not all the man power available would enable modern science to duplicate the feat engineered by the builders of the Great Pyramid. Stack that against the pathetic jeremiad of a bedwarfed "chosen people" who paged themselves as fellow builders of pyramids by complaining they had to make bricks without straw. And what kind of Egyptian pyramids were built of bricks?

FAITH

By F. HOMER CURTIS, M.D.

Part II

SINCE most of the affairs of the world are conducted by faith of one kind or another—faith in our fellowmen, faith in good, in right, justice, and so forth—we should deliberately cultivate true faith. If the entire future were known there would be no need for faith. But then there would be no free will. We would be mere puppets, human manikins, dominated by outside forces and not captains of our own Souls.

Even the Masters have to take on faith those higher cosmic realizations which even Their great unfoldment is not able to grasp. That inner certainty of knowing, which is faith, does not waver in spite of seeming contradictions of outer conditions. It burns within the heart like a steady un-flickering flame. The trouble is that we let it shine only intermittently into the darkness of our conditions, hence we often fall back and are engulfed in the darkness again.

Lack of faith makes the Soul anaemic and lifeless and it gradually shrivels and becomes lethargic and without hope. But by the cultivation of faith and reliance upon it, our horizon is enlarged, and realization and demonstration follow. By faith the Soul grows, expands, and mounts from realm to realm and from sphere to sphere until it enters into divine realization or the splendor of the radiance of the Spiritual Sun.

If we have faith, why let our hearts be troubled? Because we have set up some ideal of our own and been disappointed? Because we have dreamed of some wonderful accomplishment whose manifestation has been delayed? Because we have given our love to

some personality who was weak or unworthy to respond?

O hearts that are sad and heavy with disappointment! You who have passed through the agony of hopes shattered, of seeing your idols lying in the dust! Arise and lift up your eyes in faith to "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." For, if you really have faith in your hearts, that immortal cosmic power will some day reach down into all those disappointing conditions and reanimate them and bring something good out of them, put them in their proper place that they may become a constructive factor in your destiny.

But you must cultivate faith in your divine guidance and destiny, the faith that can say: "Let it go! The things that I have cherished, that I have sacrificed my life for and that have disappointed and failed me, what does it matter? What does it mean to me and to those I love? It simply means that either I was mistaken or was unwise or else that the task was too great, or I had not reached the stage of evolution where mastery of the condition was possible for me. There was so much of the dross of earth

mixed with the gold of good that it had to pass through the fires of transmutation or else remain over, laid away in the darkness until the dawning of a new day shall surely give me the strength and wisdom to conquer them." And the new day will surely come.

Therefore, live in faith, for nothing is lost, and the new day of spiritual realization will dawn as surely as the Sun rises. Not one tear that has been shed, even the suffering heart that weeps while the eyes are dry and a smile is on the lips, is lost, but is laid away until the dawning of a resurrection morn.

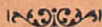
Not one disappointing condition in your life, not one hope that you have pinned to a fellow mortal, is lost. If disappointment comes, then lay it at the foot of the cross, ask that its lesson be revealed to you, and go your way in faith, knowing that the immortal, cosmic and Soul-power of your living faith will bring good out of seeming evil; will bring order out of chaos in a new day wherein you have grown so strong that you can cope with the conditions you have laid aside today; where all the forces you have expended will be utilized toward bringing about your ultimate perfection.

Once you have found your spiritual home and your expression of faith within, then you have established a sacred center, a fixed point from which you can send out emanations

and radiations of Divine Love, of understanding and true tolerance. Then you will see that each atom in the universe is in just the place necessary for it to work out the conditions which will prepare it to take its proper place in the Grand Plan of the Universe. Seeing all in their necessary place, you will not be diverted or swayed from your own but will have positive faith in it. This will constitute a positive drawing power. This will be lifting up the Christ-light that shall draw all men unto Him.

But we cannot lift up the Christ unless we ourselves have faith in Him and His ability to manifest in our lives; unless we have fixed His Rod of Power in the soil of our consciousness, know what we want Him to accomplish in our lives and how we intend to worship. Then, indeed, do we lift up His Light like a beacon on the top of a mountain. That beacon is the creative Ray of Divine Love, the Light of the Christos, which we have realized through faith and which will draw all men unto it.


Therefore, we must establish faith as a living, vital power in our lives. We must have faith in ourself, our Real Self, and in our divine guidance. Have faith in our inspired decisions. Have faith in our fellow disciples and fellowmen. Have faith that that which has been planted within shall grow and bring forth abundantly day by day, so that "the substance of things hoped for" shall become the manifested "evidence of things not seen."



THE ARIAN AGE

By ORIO

Part II

HRIST, when he spoke to the woman of Samaria at the well, said "Whosoever drinketh of the waters that I shall give him shall never thirst but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." And in chapter 7 verse 37 of the Gospel of St. John we read, "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink."

Christ, when he told the disciples to prepare for the passover, said to them, "Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in. And ye shall say unto the good man of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples. And he shall show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready." (St. Luke 22; 10-12).

After Jesus instituted the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper he said, "This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you." (St. Luke 22:20.)

In looking at the constellation chart, Crater, the Cup of Chalice may be found close to Leo, the Lion, and in Christian symbolism, a cup or chalice symbolizes faith.

We now come to the part of the Bible which holds the greatest interest to the generations of this New Age, namely the Book of Revelations, which means that which is to be revealed.

We read these words, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the

ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty." (Revelations 1:8)

Alpha is the first letter and Omega the last letter of the Greek alphabet. The Scriptures have been written in Greek and one may observe when looking at a star atlas that all important stars are listed by Greek letters according to their magnitude.

In Chapter 1 we read that JOHN tells us that he is our brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ, and that he was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the word of God, and for testimony of Jesus Christ.

In verses 10 to 18 he writes, "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day, and heard behind me a great voice, saying I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last: and What thou seest, write in a book and send it to the seven churches which are in Asia. And I turned to see the voice that spoke with me. And being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks; And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle. His head and his hair were white like wool,

as white as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire: And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters. And he had in his right hand seven stars: and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword: and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength. And when I saw him, I fell at his feet as dead. And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the first and the last: I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

At this point it may be well to note that there were seven golden candle sticks. A candle stick is a holder of light and do not the planets as they revolve around the Sun hold the light of the Sun and shine by reflection?

In Chapter 4:5 to 8 he writes, *"And out of the throne proceeded lightnings and thunderings and voices: and there were seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God. And before the throne was a sea of glass like unto crystal: and in the midst of the throne, and round about the throne, were four beasts full of eyes before and behind. And the first beast was like a lion, and the second beast like a calf, and the third beast had the face of a man, and the fourth beast was like a flying eagle. And the four beasts were full of eyes within; and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."*

If we become star conscious, a great

understanding of the book may be ours, for when we look at the constellations Taurus, Leo, Scorpio, and Aquarius, we can realize readily that these four beasts are full of eyes before and behind. All the stars in a constellation are not the same distance away.

The distances of the stars are measured in light years, which is light traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles per second. For example, in the constellation Leo, the star Regulus, alpha Leonis is 59 light years away, while Denebola, beta Leonis is 34 light years away. The rays from these giant suns also shed their rays of light in all directions, "before and behind."

The constellations Taurus, Leo, Scorpio, and Aquarius are the four most important ones of the Zodiac during the Aquarian Age as they mark the seasonal points of the precessional cycle. Aquarius and Leo are at the Equinoctial points and Scorpio and Taurus at the Solstice points. Therefore St. Matthew, St. Mark, St. Luke, and St. John tell the story of the Messiah's life on this earth and in the new tomorrow which is to be. They tell of the Lamb who shall open the Book of Life and of the Lion of the Tribe of Judah.

As the Aquarian Age is the age of spiritual understanding, both the Old and the New Testaments become blended in the Book of Revelations and we gain a fuller comprehension of God's plan as outlined in the stars. The Christ is symbolized by the Lamb, the Seed, the Branch, the Star, and he

is also "the Lion of the Tribe of Judah."

It will be during the period when the sun is in the constellation Aquarius, the man, symbolized as an angel that man shall know of the return of the Messiah who shall become "King of Kings and Lord of Lords." (Rev. 19:16).

As man grows in spiritual wisdom during the new age, he will know that the Christ consciousness will return unto this earth and then man will understand these lines in Revelations 5:5-6, "And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not: behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof. And I beheld, and lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth."

He will also understand that which is outlined in Chapters 11 and 12, "And the nations were angry, and thy wrath is come. And the temple of God was opened in heaven and there appeared a great wonder in heaven: a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars: And she being with child cried, travailing in birth, and pained to be delivered. And there appeared another wonder in heaven; behold a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. And his

tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven, and did cast them to the earth; and the dragon stood before the woman which was ready to be delivered, for to devour her child as soon as it was born. And she brought forth a man child, who was to rule all nations with a rod of iron; and her child was caught up unto God, and to his throne. And the woman fled into the wilderness, where she hath a place prepared of God, that they should feed her there a thousand two hundred and threescore days.

And there was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels, and prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven. And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ; for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night. And they overcome him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony."

As we look about today, we find that the dragon is beautifully and subtly carrying on his deadly work. Is not sin running rampant? When at any time in centuries past has there been such wide-spread breaking of the Ten Commandments, when vice, adul-

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TILLERS OF THE SOIL

By CLARA EMELIA BURR and CLARENCE EDWARD BURR

Part VIII

IT seemed to Jamie, on this nineteenth birthday, as he stood looking down at Eddie Overman, that life was too full of contrasts. Eddie, now kneeling in a field of Easter lilies, his thin knees like wooden sticks outlined through the leather apron that protected them, lacked almost everything that he, Jamie, had. Eddie had been very sick, first with tuberculosis, then pneumonia, and was barely able to be about even now.

Besides, there hung above Eddie that ever-threatening terror of the Black Owls. As he looked at him, he sensed that Eddie fought a conviction they would compel him to function as a member again, for Roger would complete his sentence in a few days and come home.

Three years, such crammed years! The way he himself had escaped from serving time and had been enabled to save Eddie from it too. That conversation with Judge Bertram in the jail when he had told the Judge about his Dad and Mums and explained things in such a way that Bertram paroled them both to his Dad. How Dad had succeeded in convincing Overman of having the wrong attitude towards Eddie, so that Eddie now had the comfort of a father and a mother re-united in affection and understanding.

Yet, he, Jamie, was so much more blessed in every way, with health, peace of mind and prospects of a happy future. Suddenly he felt that he must provide some sort of diversion for Eddie's gloomy mood, so he went into the house to Sonia and asked her to get their crowd together for a picnic.

Within an hour they were climbing the mountains in Dean Bertram's big seven passenger car. Sonia sat with Dean in front, Jamie and Jennie in the back, while Eddie sat with Anna in the two folding seats. They found a pleasant glen where they parked for the picnic; then decided to hike in the crags for awhile.

As he helped Jennie over a large stone, she lost her footing and slid against him. He held her an instant, then kissed her and it seemed as though their hearts flowed together over their lips. He knew an instant of absolute bliss. This love was not of this earth it held a divine holiness.

They sat on the stone slab and looked at each other. Just before it happened they had been talking about Eddie and Anna, who now seemed to be drawn together also, and he continued the conversation.

"Would your parents approve of their marriage, Jennie?"

"That would depend on Eddie, Jamie. If Eddie is strong enough to conquer this trouble, yes; if he is weak and succumbs to it, no. As for Anna,

she might consider only Eddie's welfare for she hides great strength of character under her shyness."

"Yes, I know. What about you, Jennie, would you stay by me through trouble?"

"Need you ask? Until death and beyond, Jamie."

He wondered why her words sent a cold breath over his heart. Oh! Suppose Jennie should die! Was this happiness too precious for this world? Still, Mums and Dad had held such between them for twenty years. With the thought that he knew he still lacked Dad's deep-rooted strength, that he must fight for this dream to come true, fight through terror and heart-break, the outcome of which he could not determine now.

For the moment he must push that prescience aside and not let Jennie guess. As he resolved this she slid her fingers into his, pointing with the other hand to the view before them where a tiny valley lay like a lake of gold between the gray crags of the pine-clad mountains.

Now the depth began to purple slowly as if someone sifted color from the skies through a breathless stillness, a stillness he could sense even though the birds sang and squirrels chattered from the nearby trees.

Once more, he drew Jennie close and kissed her and as he did so he knew what the stillness meant. It came from the depth of his own being, a triumphant witness that life could not be confined within physical bound-

aries. No matter what happened to him he could not lose that which belonged to him.

Then Sonia's yodeling call: "O-lee-o-lay-lee-o!" rang from the glen. He flung it back and heard Eddie's answer from a higher point. Soon they floated down the mountainside in the evening dusk.

A few days later, Sonia gave a birthday party for Anna Carling. They all had a gay time until Doris Reese woke Jim Elting's ever-brooding jealousy by a silly interlude with Eddie. There came a sudden and whiplike flareup from Jim against Doris, the public humiliation of which struck her dumb. Then Jim flashed at Eddie.

"You weak fool, I'd like to push your face in. Only it would be too much like hitting a baby."

Eddie rose, a look on his face that silenced Jim.

"Yes, I'm weak. You could whip me easily, Jim, but I hope I have enough manhood not to speak to a woman, much less the one I professed to love, as you just spoke to Doris. Don't you think it might be the decent thing to apologize to her and then to our hosts? After that, I'll step outside with you if you like."

Jim apologized, then went out. When Doris understood that he would not return she became hysterical. It ended with Oliver taking her home and so the party broke up. They all walked home with Jennie and Anna. Then Jamie saw Cora to her home as the Trimble's lived just a few blocks away.

As he said goodnight by the gate, Cora looked at him and said, "I suppose your iron nerves aren't shaken by that bit of drama?"

"On the contrary, they are," he admitted with a wry grimace. "I'm going up on lookout hill awhile to star gaze and quiet them. I'm sorry for Jim and Doris."

"Well, such is love!" she said, mockingly.

"No, not love," he denied.

"Well, what passes for love and what is love to most people. I went through the agony. Never again."

"Some day you may find the real," he said.

She looked at him with her full attention. "Not I! My heart is burned out and left as a cinder. Only an angelic man could waken it to life, but angelic men look elsewhere to a more angelic woman." Then she smiled, the sadness of which gripped him painfully. He felt an almost irresistible impulse to take her in his arms and comfort her as if she were a child and tell her that happiness awaited her somewhere, she must only believe and be true.

She broke the spell: "I must not keep you from your starry rendezvous with peace, my fair Knight-of-the-Round-Table. You should have lived in King Arthur's day. They might have appreciated you then."

He said goodnight and walked away to ascend the hill. On the rocky ledge he lay quiet for some time and

absorbed the stillness like a healing draught until he began to feel drowsy. His last conscious thought was that he must go back home and go to bed. When he awoke he thought it had just been a doze but when he looked at his watch in the glare of the full moon and saw that it was half past twelve, he rushed down the hill. As he came abreast the hedge he met Bronson, the new watchman taking Ellis' place while Ellis and his family vacationed in Yosemite Park. He spoke pleasantly to the man and went on. To his surprise Mums and Sonia sat in the big living room waiting for him.

Mums explained that Eddie Overman had been taken to the hospital raving in delirium and calling for Jamie. Dad had gone over to see if he could do anything.

"I'll go, also," he decided, but before he reached the door it opened and Dad came in.

"How is Eddie, Dad?" he asked anxiously.

"I'm afraid he is quite sick. They fear it is pneumonia again. The doctor thinks it may be months before he will be out of danger. It seems he drank some whiskey and also took some drug. Did you know he took drugs, Jamie?"

With Dad's words that invisible hand closed around his heart to squeeze it dry of blood. Did Eddie use drugs? Could that explain those depressive moods and fears and tonight's strange action?

"I don't think so, Dad. Eddie seldom took even a drink. I doubt he ever drank enough to get drunk. Certainly, I never saw him drunk."

"Neither did I think so," Dad agreed. "Yet he was so drunk and drugged tonight that he would have died if they had not used the stomach pump. When his parents came home from the theatre at half past eleven, they found him on the floor in his underclothes, wringing wet with sweat and shivering in a chill, unconscious."

"It's too bad I went to sleep on the hill tonight," Jamie sighed.

"It does not matter, Jamie. Eddie would not have known you. He merely spoke in delirium. We must not send him the influence of fear," Dad warned. "Let us go to bed, maybe tomorrow will clear it all up."

The next day brought more and worse mysteries instead of clearing anything up. About noon, he heard a newsboy cry an extra, the words of which stilled his heart once more with horror.

"ALL ABOUT THE BRUTAL MURDER OF ROGER CLARK."

He hurried to the gate and bought a copy, taking it to Dad. They read the gruesome story and at the conclusion their eyes met in grim realization. Roger's body had been discovered in the coulee just beside Lookout Hill. Discussing it, they concluded that it was either a coincidence or Roger had met a prowler while on his way to attack Jamie or had been murdered with the intent on the murderer's part to cast the crime on Jamie.

When they went to put away the garden tools before going in to tell Mums and Sonia, he saw Dad's hands tremble as they placed them on their hooks. The sight shook him. He had never thought Dad might be subject to any weakness. In a flash he saw the possibility of long years of fruitless search for the solution of the crime and the chance that he might be executed, though innocent. In frozen agony, he remembered his premonition while with Jennie. So this was the answer!

When they talked the matter over, the final arrow shot home. As Sonia mentioned Eddie, he remembered Eddie's terrible threat during one of their talks that he might have to kill Roger. That must have been what happened, but he could never involve Eddie in this crime. He must shield him instead. Eddie could never survive a trial.

After the arrest and the booking, when the prison door clanged shut with that hideous metallic clank, his solar plexus contracted in a hard knot with full realization. This was Meehan's method to break his Dad and Mums. Finding no direct avenue, Meehan meant to use him as the lever. Could Dad and Mums withstand the pressure or must they weaken when the ultimatum came? Could they sacrifice him even as they would so gladly and readily sacrifice themselves at whatever cost? He must stand so absolutely true that Dad and Mums could not possibly consider weakening for his sake. Would he be able to do that? Yes, he must. He must put his

mind to the positive and constructive attitude so steadfastly and so consistently that he would become as a rock against which all evil wiles would shatter themselves. Only in that way could he fulfill his own life and justify the philosophy and faith by which Dad and Mums lived.

(To be Continued)

THE AQUARIAN AGE

(Continued from Page 21)

tery, and killing seem to be supreme.

As we stand on the threshold of this new age, there seems to be a war between Christ and Satan. It is a period when mankind is taking sides for Christ or anti-Christ.

This age that lies before us is an age of marvelous insight. It is an age of wonders and, as we stand at its threshold even though the world is in a state of turmoil and unrest, we are aware that we are approaching an age of miracles.

Aquarius is an air sign. It is associated with electricity and the spark or spirit of life. The planet Uranus, which rules Aquarius, was discovered in 1781 by William Herschel. Man's curiosity and his desire to know the laws of life and the universe have grown with the finding of this planet. Since that time man has discovered and developed electricity as we know it today.

Man has become heaven or sky con-

scious. He is exploring deeper and deeper into the universe. The 200-inch telescope has been erected so man can scan into greater depths of the universe than ever before. Yet it appears that no matter to what depth he explores there will still remain more riddles to be solved. For a true light and understanding of the universe and its laws, man will need to turn within himself, for he is a universe in miniature.

Astrology, which is the science of the laws of the heavenly bodies and their effect upon the human body and mind, has also come back into its own after being in the discard for so many centuries. Astrology, which is a language of nature's laws, is a key that can unlock some of the mysteries given in the Book of Revelations.

As we look ahead into the Aquarian Age that is to be, we begin to comprehend that this portion of the Circle of Life will instil hope and faith in ourselves and in our fellowmen. Aquarius, the humanitarian sign of the Zodiac, is the sign of brotherly love and compassion. It is the sign which gives faith in God's purpose and bestows an understanding of the universal laws of life.

As we enter this age we will realize that we are our brother's keeper. This is an era when we will look into the future with faith in our fellowmen. We will then understand the words of St. James 2:8, "*If ye fulfill the royal law according to the Scriptures, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.*"



TOLD IN A DREAM

Man sat at a feast, all manner of viands upon the table; yet he was lonely. He looked beyond the windows of his house and saw quietly smiling, a beautiful woman.

He beckoned her to enter, to share his feast, but she only shook her head and looked at him.

"What manner of being is this who come not—all these fine meats and wines, my house with its strong barred windows?"

She only stood and smiled.

Disquiet grew in him. He must talk to her. What did she mean? Why came she not?

She nodded to him, and he knew he must leave his table and his house and bring her to him.

He unbarred his door, which was hard to do, for long had it been closed.

Warm drops ran down his face and his sides heaved. Desire was strong within him.

Outside—She had moved a little away and he stepped to call her, but her step grew swifter. He knew he must follow.

He groaned in weariness, his sides grew lean, hunger tore at his vitals, *despair* ran at his side, jeering.

Still she smiled back at him, and he must follow.

On and on he ran until strength began to fill him; food was in the air.

He hungered only that he might touch the hem of her robe and hear the sound of her name.

Despair could not stand the pace, so dropped behind.

Man's sinews were hardened and ran smoothly in his body, and for the first time he laughed full and free.

She smiled in radiance and increased the pace.

The way narrowed. Sharp rocks cut his feet. The red drops of his blood left bright flowers on the path behind.

Around a turn he ran, but saw only emptiness. She was gone. Only the sheered-off cliff with bleached bones at its foot, shining below.

He wept bitterly, and his heart was forsaken.

Anguish tore him and he threw back his head to the heavens. Lo! There she stood in space in shimmering beauty.

His heart beat fast. She, for whom he had given all, stood in this emptiness beyond his reach.

She beckoned. Fear rattled his bones and his blood ran cold—He could not!

She smiled and strength filled him. He must try or lose himself trying, so took a trembling jump out into space.

And, lo, she clasped him and called him by his new name, and told him hers, which was *Truth*.

Joy filled him; he was content.

—Geneva Warner.

MY EXPERIENCES

(Continued from Page 8)

brain and mind. Nothing is ever actually forgotten. Gradually, as degree after degree of perfection is attained in stilling the body and brain, one finds the self enjoying greater freedom. The time will come for each of us when we will view our greater self as part of the universal, with unlimited memory of the past and a corresponding anticipation of the future, which is known as prophecy. No doubt the Christ referred to this fact when He said, "I and my Father are one."

I hope my reader will seriously consider what I am now telling, and let it serve as encouragement to each student to do his duty where and when he finds it, unflinchingly, fearlessly, and even gladly, for there is an actual personal harvest of infinite value as we fulfill nature's requirements for growth and make good on personal Karma as it appears in responsibilities to our fellowmen.

The sum total of my personal memories which have unfolded before my awakening vision in meditation and which recurred to me as a part of the scenes, people, and events, give me such a vision of my purpose in life now that I could never be discouraged or think of quitting. When I am asked why I stay in America, and perhaps endure the hardships of ridicule and condemnation by those who think I am a fake and only attempting to deceive people, my only answer is, "I must live to the requirements of my Karma." This is my personal law of cause and effect which I have created throughout the ages. This places me under obligations both to individuals and my race, and such obligations cannot be repudiated with impunity.

Everyone needs to know that all live life after life, here or elsewhere, according as we have progressed and need certain experiences which may be gained on only one planet of another solar system, situated millions of miles away. We need to know that physical life is, and what it is not—that it is a temporary sojourn of a soul, a small portion of which is projected into matter. It is stepping into limitations of forgetfulness to compel specialized experience, and when the experience is gained the purpose of life is finished.

We do not know enough about what actually happens at birth, nor about the fact that body and mind are refining machines, that the body grinds up and digests mineral and vegetable foods, and that their refined essences become food for mind, the refined essence of which in turn builds a substantial body for functioning in more refined and perfect spheres. Therefore, the better we build the physical body, the lovelier will be that product of our present effort, that "House not made with hands," destined ultimately to be "Eternal in the heavens." Knowledge of the TRUTH liberates the student to grow gracefully instead of fretting and worrying in ignorance.

You can now see that there is no such thing as being a finished product as a result of the findings of meditation. Of course, the progress of each student varies. Some are naturally adept in such practices and awaken with a rapidity impossible for another. So, with the above explanation, you can easily see how our minds and hands are filled with work.

There comes every now and then in each person's progress a crucial moment, a transition period from one grade of practice to the next. Such a crisis I reached at sixteen years of age, and it began with the following event:

Another Transition and Life Crisis

One day my Master came to me and said that one month from that day at a certain hour, I must stick some pins through my flesh. I had anticipated this for more than a year but somehow it was always in the dim and distant future. I was training and gradually gaining the ability to control my body activities, such as the heart beat, blood circulation and local sensation. I was making progress but I had not yet actually faced a demonstration.

Perhaps you can realize why I became very much excited and why I offered the opinion to my Master that I was not quite ready for such a demonstration. But he kindly and firmly promised to help me so much that no matter how unable I might be to accomplish such a feat of my own unaided ability, I could still succeed because of his help.

This quieted my mind somewhat but, as the time approached and the great day arrived, I became more nervous, so that when the Master actually appeared with the pins, I was almost ready to faint, and beg off, and decide to quit the whole deal. But my Master was so reassuring. He promised he would personally see to it that the needles would not hurt at all. In fact, he assured me I would feel nothing and that I would be very happy to find how easy it was. And so, trusting him, I allowed the needles to be thrust into the flesh of my neck and chest. To my surprise I found there was no pain at all.

I was delighted that I could do this, even with the support of my Master. When the experiment was completed he complimented me and told me we would again repeat it, giving me the exact date and hour. When the second experiment was due, I felt the same trepidation as at first but, with the assurance of help, I performed the feat with no sensation of pain. This continued for several times when finally, to my amazement, my Master explained he had not really helped me at all, and I had done this great thing all alone under my own power. This so elated me I hid from everyone and tried it. My joy was complete when I found I got the same immunity from pain when alone and that I could control the blood circulation as well alone as with my Master.

This was a fine lesson to me in several ways, but one thing which impressed

(Continued on Page 31)

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MY EXPERIENCES

(Continued from Page 29)

me deeply was the power of my Master's suggestion. I am sure that without that, I could not have succeeded as I did. The unlimited power of suggestion, when we have superb confidence in the idea imparted, seems to be a fact in human nature which is not yet recognized. When one realizes its power is seemingly unlimited for healing disease, transforming character and developing latent abilities, one wonders why such a law and process is left unemployed.

(To be Continued)



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THE WOODLAND

Give me the peace of the woodland
Where the trees in majesty grow
And the book with its wonderful
music
Helped me my God to know.

Where the dogwood blooms so pro-
fusely
With its blossoms as white as snow,
And the tall stately beech reaching
heavenward,
Helped me my God to know.

There are ferns so green and lacy,
With wild flowers all colors and hue,
And Jack-in-the pulpit preaching
A lesson of peace to you.

I lingered there in the woodland
Resting on an old broken log,
And I felt my oneness with nature
My soul communed with God.

I longed for a home in that woodland
Where peace and joy abound,
My soul cried aloud for that heaven
Where I my God had found.

—Margaret Risinger.

THE TOUCH OF THE MASTER'S HAND

'Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer
Thought it scarcely worth his while
To waste much time on the old violin
But he held it up with a smile;
"What am I bidden, good folk, he cried?
Who'll start the bidding for me?
A dollar, a dollar, and who'll make it two?
Two dollars, and who'll make it three?—
Three dollars once, three dollars twice —
It's going — It's — But no," said he.
From the room far back a gray-haired man
Came forward and picked up the bow;
He wiped the dust from the old violin;
He tightened the loosened strings.
Then he played a melody soft and low
As a caroling angel sings.
The music ceased and the auctioneer
In a voice that was sweet and low,
Said, "NOW what am I bid for the old violin?"
"A thousand dollars — and who'll make it two? —
Two thousand, and who'll make it three?
Three thousand, once, three thousand twice —
It's going — it's gone," said he.
The people cheered and someone cried,
"But we do not understand
What changed its worth," and a man replied,
"'Twas the touch of the Master's hand."
And many a man with his life out of tune,
All battered and scarred with sin,
Is auctioned cheap to a thoughtless crowd
Much as this old violin.
A mess of pottage, a glass of wine,
A game, and he travels on.
He is going once, he is going twice —
He's going — and he's almost gone.
The Master came and the foolish crowd
Cannot quite understand the worth
Of a soul and the change that's wrought
By the Touch of the Master's Hand.

—Anon.