

THE AQUARIAN AGE



"LOVE YE ONE ANOTHER"

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THE AQUARIAN AGE

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THE AQUARIAN MINISTRY

This is a Christ Ministry-at-Large, founded by George B. Brownell and Louise B. Brownell in 1918, for healing and teaching along Metaphysical lines. It is a religious, non-sectarian, non-profit organization, largely supported by free-will offerings.

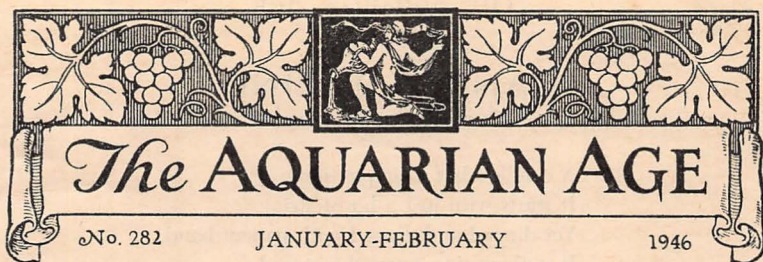
The word "Aquarian" is taken from Aquarius, the Sign of the Zodiac now influencing mankind. The symbol for this sign (since time immemorial) has been an Ancient with a pitcher pouring water upon the earth. Water has always been used as a symbol for Spirit, and this design signifies "the outpouring of Spirit upon all flesh," prophesied in Scriptures as covering the next 2,000 years. "And the Glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together." The Aquarian Age ushers in a Golden Age—a higher revelation of God. This new dispensation stands for co-operation and brotherhood; healing by spiritual means; progress and illumination through love and service; and benevolent and constructive thinking and living. The Aquarian Ministry is giving voice and action to this New Spirit. It is one of the many channels dedicated to the ushering in of the promised Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

YOU CAN BELIEVE in miracles in the Bible, but if you cannot believe in miracles in your own life, your faith is dead.

Jesus Christ stands out pre-eminently as greater than the greatest life changers of all ages. He raised the dead, He made the blind see, He made the lame walk and cleansed the lepers. From Saul He made Paul.

(Author Unknown)

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A Prayer for Universal Good

(Many people all over the world are joining with us daily in offering up this prayer to God to help bring about the Kingdom of the Christ on earth. Will you join us?)

WE PRAY that the Spirit of Divine Love and Brotherhood may enter the hearts of the people of every country of the earth; that God may send such a Spiritual Power down upon us that it will awaken every soul to the value of spiritual things, and the value of creative effort without competition, greed, fear or jealousy of any other person or nation.

Dissolve, O God, these qualities from the mind of the races, for with them will vanish poverty, war, crime, incompetency and waste.

May every person on earth be filled now with a spiritual zeal and unswerving purpose to spend his time and resources for constructive work in the world, to bring about universal peace and brotherhood. Thus shall Divine Love be established and God's kingdom reign on earth.

CANDLE DIPPING

CLARA BELL THURSTON

A candle's but a simple thing;
 It starts with just a bit of string.
 Yet dipped and dipped with patient hand,
 It gathers wax upon the strand
 Until, complete and snowy white,
 It gives at last a lovely light.

Life seems so like that bit of string;
 Each deed we do a simple thing;
 Yet day by day, if on life's strand
 We work with patient heart and hand,
 It gathers joy, makes dark days bright,
 And gives at last a lovely light.

1 1 1

"In the secret place of my heart there is a little gate which, if I open and enter, I am in the presence of God. Anywhere, at any time, alone or in a crowded street, in the turning of a thought, I am where God is, rejoicing. When I open the gate of prayer, all life has meaning and music; I know without asking; my hunger is fed and fevered thirst is quenched. The fret and hurry of life are lost in a great quiet; time has melted into eternity. My sorrows flee away like shadows in the dawn, and I see the everlasting hills from whence cometh my help. Big things seem small and small things become great; the near is far and the far near. My fellow-men are with me in the new intimacy of friendship, not one forgotten, and those whom I have lost are strangely close and dear when God is near."—*From a Church Calendar.*

1 1

O SON OF SPIRIT

O Son of Spirit! I have created thee rich: why dost thou make thyself poor? Noble have I made thee: why dost thou degrade thyself? Of the Essence of Knowledge have I manifested thee: why searchest thou for another than Me? From the Clay of Love have I kneaded thee: why seekest thou another? Turn sight into thyself, that thou mayest find ME standing within thee: powerful, mighty, supreme!—*From Persian literature.*

Golden Calves — A New Year's Message

LOUISE B. BROWNELL

WE HAVE a friend, a business man in one of our large cities, who has made the discovery that pursuing the material is not the chief goal and aim of existence, so in the downtown section away from his home and business, he has built himself a shrine. If it were not violating a confidence I would like to describe to you this beautiful place he has created to invite the Peace and Beauty that feeds the soul, and where in the midst of all the outer activities he can retire and shut out the world, to find new inspiration and get acquainted with his higher Self. He invited us to sometime visit it, which we are anticipating as a rare pleasure and privilege, for few have seen it, as he has tried to keep it a "secret place" where he may "walk on holy ground." Perhaps, when he created it, he may have had in mind the Master's injunction "When ye pray enter into thy closet" (Where ye may not be seen or heard of men), also that promise which begins the wonderful 91st Psalm—"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

Evidently new ideas inspire him there, for in a recent letter he arrested our attention by saying: "In the last week of September I started on a several days auto tour through New Hampshire and Vermont to see the glorious autumnal colors. They are so brilliant that it seems almost spectacular. The gleaming gold, and flaming crimson of the maples mixed with the dark green of hemlock, spruce and pine, make a sight worth going a long distance to see. It seems as if tapestries and oriental rugs were spread over the hills—I am very much annoyed that so much of my time is taken up with trivial matters that do not seem to amount to much, yet they must be taken care of. So many of our activities and interests are in reality "Golden Calves." From morning to night, day after day, year in and year out, we bow down to them and worship them, and our minds are kept from higher, nobler things. At times I am almost impelled to write a little essay on "Monastic Simplicity" as a means of keeping in tune with the Infinite. Then when I am ready to start on it I suddenly

remember that I must go out to get a hair-cut, or attend to some other pressing duty, and so it goes—but I despair not. I steadily look forward to the day when I can chase out all the “Golden Calves.”

As I read the above quotation from his letter I was suddenly aware of its significance as a New Year’s message for us all, and a needed stimulus, when making our New Years’ resolutions, to especially stress the elimination of giving too much time to the worship of our particular Golden Calves. Maybe you will smile, as I did at first, at the idea of yourself worshipping a Golden Calf, but what are Golden Calves but the non-essentials we clutter up our lives with, when we could be putting the time to so much better use?

In this New Year we are facing, the Crux of the matter is in Choice. Whom shall we serve? To what purposes and activities shall we give our time, enthusiasm and cooperation? The world, more than at any previous time in history, needs the help of every individual travelling the Forward Path in this Aquarian Age (which has long been promised and anticipated as the Age of the Brotherhood of Man). What are *you* going to do about it? Now is the time to give it serious thought and planning, with some definite fixed goal of what you would like to accomplish, in the way of both personal and world progress.

First we must remember that being created as three-fold beings, Physical, Mental, and Spiritual, our Father requires progress by us on all these planes. The choice rests with our careful planning as to how much of our time we propose to give to each of these planes of personal unfoldment, and how much is due to unselfish God-service for world betterment.

Life is made up of years, months, days and moments. To carry out a really constructive program, it means rededication, new planning, and openness of mind to new inspiration, not only at the beginning of the year, but at the beginning of each month—even a high resolve at the beginning of each day, as well as the dedication of each minute to be watchful in the elimination of the “golden calves” and the tackling of the greater essentials of life with enthusiasm and vigor.

If any of you will map out such a plan for the coming year, and adhere to it, reviewing each night before going to sleep the

day's progress (or possible retrogression) toward the Goal you have set, then rededicate yourself with God's help to do better tomorrow, you will look back on 1946 as one of the happiest and most satisfactory years of your life. You will also have gained more worth-while friends with the Forward Vision. Above all you will be surprised how many Golden Calves, and non-essentials you have eliminated, and how you have learned to reorient life toward a more rapid progress in seeking and finding the Kingdom within.

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Answered Prayers

KATHLEEN W. WELCH

ARE OUR PRAYERS ANSWERED? Surely this must depend on how we pray.

While passing through a very trying experience, I was reaching out blindly—praying in the only way I knew how (that is, begging and beseeching) that a certain dire need be met. I kept this up for some time without getting any results. As time passed and the need became more pressing, I turned in desperation to my Bible, asking, as I was often in the habit of doing, for some kind of a message that would guide me. I opened the book and read this verse at Mark 11:24. "Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, *Believe that ye receive them*, and ye shall have them." As these words penetrated my consciousness, it seemed as if a closed door had suddenly opened before me. I read those significant words again. "*Believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them!*" Not "believe that ye *shall* receive them" but "believe that ye *do* receive them or have *already* received them!" Had I been believing in this way? Far from it! My thought had been permeated with fear and anxiety. My faith had been a poor thing at best, a kind of desperate hope that some miracle would happen for my especial benefit. But all the time I was really fearing the worst!

But how silly! How could I possibly believe that my need

had already been met? It was absurd! I knew very well it hadn't. I turned to those words again. "Believe that ye have." I got out my Bible concordance. Perhaps if I sought further, the door would open a little wider. Under the word "believe" I found the following references:

And Jesus said unto the centurion, "Go thy way, and as thou hast believed so be it done unto thee." (Matt. 8:13)

And when He was come into the house, the blind men came to Him, and Jesus saith unto them, "Believe ye that I am able to do this?" They said unto Him, "Yea, Lord." Then touched He their eyes, saying, "According to your faith be it unto you." (Matt. 9:28-29.)

As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he said unto the ruler of the synagogue, "Be not afraid, only believe." (Mark 5:36)

And Jesus said unto him, "If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." (Mark 9:23)

More and more clearly I realized how far short I had fallen of this utter and complete trust. No wonder I could not get results! Another scriptural verse came to me, "Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear." Then the message that had been sent to me must mean this, that I was already in possession of the answer to my need. All I needed to do was to know or believe this to be true. I was to know with all the strength of my being that God had already answered my prayer—as the centurion believed that his servant was *already* healed; as the man believed that the power was already present that would cast the deaf and dumb spirits out of his child; as Jesus Himself knew when He said, "I thank Thee, Father" as He was about to call forth Lazarus out of his tomb.

And so I started from that moment to "know" that my prayer was already answered; that I was already in possession of the thing needed; and I began to give thanks for it as Jesus had done. When doubt would try to creep into my thoughts, I would give thanks again. *Within a few hours I had the tangible proof of the efficacy of this method of praying in my hands; and many, many times since, this steadfast "believing" that I have received has worked wonders in my affairs.*

Does not this illustrate the truth of the Christ's teaching, "The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand"? I remembered a sentence I had once read, "Man never creates, he only re-creates or uncovers what has been there from the beginning." This was certainly true of all the great inventions (so-called). Electricity and its great potential power to help mankind had always been waiting to be discovered, as had other laws governing the radio, airplanes and television. Man, I thought, is simply, by his continued efforts, uncovering more and more of these laws and is learning how to put them to use. And so why should I not believe that by the right kind of prayer I can uncover the answer to my need?

One of the most interesting articles I ever read along this line of thought was one describing the history, character and unusual achievements of Dr. George Washington Carver, the renowned and beloved scientist of Tuskegee Institute in Alabama. When asked how he found time for all his accomplishments, Dr. Carver replied, "Chiefly because I have made it a rule to get up every morning at four o'clock. I go out into the woods. Alone there, while most other people are sleeping, I best hear and understand God's plan for me." Such simplicity and such faith, resulting in such marvelous achievements!

"Except ye become as little children. . . ." "Draw nigh unto God, and He will draw nigh unto thee."

Our faith must not only be strong and steadfast, it must also be elastic, so that it may stretch from the moment of asking to the moment of receiving. It must be, as it were, a bridge over which our good passes to us, out of the invisible into visible manifestation. A bridge built strongly of courage and a great expectancy of good, of joy and gratitude for good already received. This inner knowing controls our outer experiences.

"Whatsoever things ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them (possess them in the invisible), and ye shall have them (in the visible)."

It is as well at this point to remember another of Jesus' admonitions. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." The Kingdom of God must surely mean the Kingdom of Good, both invisible and visible, but if we in our desires become selfish, making "things" of first importance, there will be trouble in store for us,

and these "things," even if acquired, will never bring us happiness or peace of mind. So it is well to know as we pray that our true desire is for a greater happiness in one way or another, and that a divine answer to such a desire could never bring harm to ourselves or another, but would be a source of blessing to all concerned.

And as we form this habit of praying, we will find that our desires gradually become purified; they will be more unselfish, and finally, instead of being mere human longings, they will be rather a divine urge of the Father's to express more fully through us—His instruments of expression, and we, if we remain steadfast in our faith will be used more and more as channels of blessing to those around us. As dear old Dr. Carver put it, we shall be better able to "hear and understand God's plan for us."

Yes, I believe with all my heart that our prayer is answered when we steadfastly know that "before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear."

(From "Clear Horizons," St. Paul, Minn.)

1 1 1

The Inner Peace

GEORGE B. BROWNELL

ALL WHO WISH to keep in touch with the Divine Source and manifest its peace and joy and lasting good, must cultivate an inner poise and calm. One can so cultivate this inner calm as to be conscious of it always, although extremely active outwardly.

Peace comes from within out. We draw it out by thinking of it, meditating upon it, desiring it, affirming it in the midst of the outward commotion in the world. No one can give you peace. It is a state of mind born from the consciousness of the Spirit within you. Fear and worry keep it from manifesting. When doubt or worry or lack of faith assail you, "Be still and know that I am God," in you, about you, above you, beneath you and around you. Say, "I close all doors against what might harm me and open those that lead to love and service and wisdom."

The power of dominion over every bodily condition and men-

tal limitation resides within one's self. Cultivate the peace and love and power of the Spirit within by dwelling upon these divine qualities and all barriers and all physical and mental limitations will dissolve away. Peace is essential to soul growth.

Some may think you lacking in sympathy or compassion if you try to cultivate peace and serenity when there is so much suffering in the world, but from a higher point of view we must have peace within—the peace and power of Christ—before we can help our fellowmen even in the humblest way.

The Christ said, "My peace I give unto you, let not your hearts be troubled." And, "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but in Me ye shall have peace," that is, in the midst of tribulation in the world we can abide in Him and have peace.

If peace was of such importance to the Master, we must all cultivate it in our own beings before we attempt to teach it to others, and bring them this peace of God that heals and uplifts.

Healing is a broad word, and does not cover alone the healing of bodily ills, but mental, emotional and all other kinds of disorders. When one is freed from worry or fear or inharmony, he is healed of the cause of many disorders.

The peace and power of God manifest only through souls who have attained poise and calmness of spirit, otherwise they could not mediate to others that Divine Soul Essence that awakens peace in them, that uplifts them, quiets them, giving them new vision and incentive to press on to the great peace that nothing can disturb or take away.

Pray daily for the "Peace that passeth all understanding," which the Master possessed. Let us put that peace into deeds by living and radiating peace. The Christ did not spend all His time in meditation, but grounded His spirit in potential love, wisdom, and power, so that He might better serve the world. Realizing His spirit within you, affirm: The Peace of God abides in me, and generates in me love and light and wisdom to help my fellowmen.


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The mass of men worry themselves into nameless graves, while here and there a great unselfish soul forgets itself into immortality.—Emerson.

A Visit to the Conclave

By F. DE LANGLADE

(Dr. de Langlade, our esteemed friend, is a native of England, but was taken to India when a baby where she resided with her parents many years, later living in other oriental countries. She knows the heart of the people of the East. Her exceptional opportunities of contact with other peoples, have given her a broad understanding of life and a great love for all, regardless of race, color, creed, for all are children of the One Father-Mother God. In her work and travels she has contacted many wonderful healers and miracle workers, men who unfolded remarkable powers through the consecration of their lives to human service; in fact these powers can come in no other way. Dr. de Langlade is a remarkable healer herself, and her life has been fully devoted to blessing the Great Human Family.—Editors.)

OUR JOURNEY of experience in life is like a caravan slowly going forth facing the desert, the scorching winds, the sand storms; also the glorious sunrises and sunsets, and the nights of inexpressible beauty, which gather to its bosom the heart beats of the ones who understand the rhythm of its blueness and the sparkling of its jewels—like so many glittering domes in the heights of ecstasy.

Man slowly becomes a revolving atom in that wonder of wonders, throwing away the key that has unlocked his material side; and leaving it forever behind, he scales and stretches out to the mental plane, and dimly perceives the waving lanterns of understanding, as the now rekindled spark shoots forth and upward in renewed delight at the glimpse of reality which is way far, so far, ahead, yet, is a welcomed oasis in that mass of ever changing and moving sands of time.

As I was musing on this problem, I saw a friend of ours, a man of great importance, the prosecuting attorney of the International Tribunal, getting out of his carriage and coming into our house, and soon he was ushered in. He often called to see us for he felt and appreciated our concern about his health. Once he had been a good-looking man but now his hands were twisted and had running sores, which were slowly boring cavities into his flesh, and his face was a frightful and pitiful spectacle. He had consulted the professional art far and near. No doctors could prevent the

horrible destruction of cells which was making head-way in him—something unknown and terrible was slowly killing him.

I had often spoken about the holy men to him, but he was sour on all, and would not at all listen to what he and others termed "my crazy notions," so I was astonished when he asked me, this afternoon, if I knew that the Sidna Hassan el Hussein Conclave was going to take place. "Yes," I answered, "I am getting ready to go there myself, because Sheik Alli el Bickri will be there, and I go to bring back his blessing."

Here I must make an important remark, and tear away a veil of misunderstanding people have for so long a time been lost in—a Sheik is not a young man in flowing robes who lives in the desert in a tent with furniture, and roses in a vase. The word Sheik means "authority of knowledge" and it takes years for a man to become a Sheik. It requires an Ulam to teach him and it is only when he has demonstrated his rights to that title that a man becomes a Sheik; and the holy men are those who are devoting every moment of their lives to higher attainment and unfoldment, and it is at these conclaves to which all the Shieks and Ulams come that most manifestations take place.

"Would you do something for me?" he wistfully said. "Certainly," I answered, wondering at the same time what his request would be, since he had always jeered and sneered at the approach of the mention of the holy men, and I expected as usual a detrimental remark. "Will you ask him if he will grant me an interview?" I was so amazed I had actually to sit down. Still my heart jumped with joy, for here was the man who had called these men cheats and swindlers, and on whom he had always sought to place the cause of fanaticism, disorders and murders. Blindly, like Saul had done, he had not been able to distinguish between the mass of fakirs and the few holy men.

"Yes, surely I will," I answered. "I will be real happy to do it." So the next day I was on my way, and on my arrival finding that the one I came to see was in seclusion, except at nights when the chanting took place, I had to wait until I was granted an interview. I knew well that Sheik Alli did not care to meet Europeans because he said they were too full of egotism and had no faith but I pleaded real hard with him, so that he was overcome by his goodness and kindness and granted me my request.

So in response to my telegram, our friend came. I wonder if in your minds you can see how I exhorted him to be patient and have faith, never mind how long it took, or how he felt! Finally the great moment came and we were ushered in. I took up one of our friend's poor tortured hands, and led him to Abou Bikri and after kissing his hand and garment (the custom of their country) I withdrew to the back of the room. The holy man sat with his penetrating eyes set fast into our friend's eyes, everything was quiet and nothing but our heart beats could be heard, and this continued for over thirty minutes, which seemed to me like a life time. And then the questions!—was our friend sincere?—was he really changing?—voiced themselves most anxiously, and hope and expectancy raced to and fro in me.

Then the holy man reached out for some clay that he had in a cloth near him and he spit into the clay many times mixing it with his finger until it became a creamy mass and he spread it all over our friend's face and hands. To my great astonishment our friend sat as motionless as a dummy all through the whole process. "What was taking place within him?" "Was it real, had it come to stay?"

On Sheik Bikri's finger I had noticed a thin band of gold which he now removed and placed on our friend's finger, speaking the words, "You need gold in you; never remove this; gold is not to be harbored but to be used. Praise God! the One and only Being! and then I witnessed the touching and inspiring act of a haughty, cruel man stooping also and putting his lips to the garment of the healer. He then spoke, addressing the healer, "Thou hast all" he said, "What dost thou command?" and the healer answered, "The liberty of my four friends and companions whom you have falsely accused and put in jail," and turning away he motioned for us to leave. But I stepped forward and received his blessing, and so we returned to our respective homes.

Our friend was a healed and a new man. Kindness taking place of brutality; understanding of ignorance, and reverence for those who know, and who in their own way contact the Healer of Healers, and the only one who can change the darkness of the heart into the pure opalescence of His Truth, His Love and Being.

On the finger of our friend you can see today the gold band. He will never part with it. Its rays have penetrated the denseness of his mind and illumined the soul. He has learned the

golden laws and put them into practice, while his body has become whole through its influence.

Can my readers understand the meaning of the holy man's remarks? Remember they talk and write in symbols, and we must draw out of our minds the seed thought which is involved within us. We must understand and work out the material, mental and spiritual laws if we want to hope for and expect results, and it is with these words that I bless you all, my readers, with a wonderful and precious gift for the coming year.

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The Practice and the Power of Praise

(A Talk by Harriett Coolidge at the Santa Barbara Truth Center)

PRAISE GOD from Whom all blessings flow."—We sing it to-day and have sung it all our lives but do we know what it means and do we believe it? Every blessing in our lives comes from the one Source in an unending stream if we know how to receive and how to share the blessings. To praise God is one way to keep the *flow* going.

This week one of our magazines had the story of a young convalescent home from two hard years in the South Pacific who caught the attention of a Red Cross worker by his silent indifference to everything about him. He made no complaint, asked no favors, but was neutral to everything. Yet the doctor did not call him psychopathic. The young woman could not get over the feeling that he was in some sort of special need. Finally she called up the hospital and asked for him. Could she do anything for him? At first he said no, but at her insistence he said: "I don't suppose there would be any way we could go to the country. Just somewhere where there are fields and bushes and sky?"

"Sure," she replied, "I will call for you tonight as soon as I am through work."

So she called between six and seven as twilight was approaching. He was waiting. They were soon in the open country and he picked the most unfrequented roads with an air of expectancy. Finally he hailed a farmer and asked him, "Are there any woodcocks around here?"

"There used to be but I have not seen one in years," was the reply.

"If there were any, where would they be?" "Well, Farmer Johnson's back lot used to have a sight of them."

Eventually the farmer agreed to come along to show them the way. Away off the beaten track in the deepening twilight they came to a halt.

"Now be perfectly still," said the soldier. They waited a bit in utter stillness—then a faint whirring, very faint, but a sound. Then up into the sky whirred a bird and from its throat poured ecstasy, the glorious love song of the woodcock. The boy's face was uplifted. Over and over this was repeated for half an hour. Finally it was dark. They had to go. The song was over.

Now the soldier could talk. "They still do it," he said. "You see, I grew up on a farm. Things were not too easy. I used to want to quit. But we had these woodcocks and that song always did something to me. You know lately I've been just a bunch of nerves. Nothing seemed worth while after all I've seen and after watching nearly all my friends get killed. Then I thought of the woodcocks. If I could just hear one again. If they still sing like that I would know that God is still there and some way things will work out and I can go on. Well, gee, you heard him! They still do it. Gee, I'm hungry now. I bet I could eat a quart of ice cream right now."

So the bird's song lifted the boy out of his after-war depression and was God's channel of help in an hour of need. This particular story may be fiction, but it is based on an eternal truth. Many times God uses a little bird to teach his love.

You remember I told you of Letty Andrews, for many years the Truth teacher of Oakland. She was an invalid in her youth. Mr. Andrews fell in love with her beauty and loveliness and married her with the hope that good doctors could cure her. But it was beyond the specialists. She was young, but rather hopeless and despairing within when some neighbor persuaded her to attend a Truth healing meeting. "It all went over my head," she told me, "but I did get a general idea that these people thought God could help and heal when no one else could and that nothing was hopeless to God. I had been brought up a Catholic. I believed in God after a fashion. So that gave me

plenty to think about. I had the nurse wheel me to the park every day to think. The second day I noticed a little bird near me with apparently a broken wing. That bird is like me I thought. God made it to fly but it can't. I watched it anyway. It came every day. In a few days it seemed better. Something was at work within that little bird, repairing the tiny tissues and bones. One day it flew away with a happy song. Letitia Andrews, I said to myself, the power that healed and mended that bird and sent it on its way can heal you. *It is Life, It is God.* From that day I placed my faith in this Power. Of course the Spirit was leading me along and used that little bird for an object lesson to my doubting mind. I began to be stronger and after a good many months I was entirely well almost for the first time in my life. After my health was established I began to tell God of my deep desire to be a true and normal wife to the man who had loved me in my illness and helplessness, and that I wished to be the mother of his child. The doctors thought this very foolish, but in due course it all came to pass and Gerald was born—a miracle baby we called him. We were a happy family. I began to pass the Truth on to others. It became my whole life."

Here is a later story of God in the life of Mrs. Andrews. One day in the Oakland Truth Center on Easter Sunday beautiful Mrs. Andrews in her white dress was presiding over a large congregation when the usher brought her a note. It read, "Please come at once. Do not wait for the service to be over. Gerald has had an accident." He was at that time about fifteen. There was another worker on the platform who could carry on the service all right, so Mrs. Andrews left at once and went to the hospital. Gerald had fallen down the shaft of an elevator seven stories onto a cement bottom. There were many broken bones and serious internal injuries. The physicians thought he could live a few hours, but he was conscious. He whispered, "did you have a perfect service?" "Yes, son," she answered. "Stay by me," he said. "I will, son." The doctor told her to sit by him since it comforted them both. She prayed and Gerald understood. He had been a great faith. Nothing more was said that day and all night. In the morn-

thing

a very peculiar condition." "The circumstances are peculiar," she answered him. "But I am all right and I think Gerald is too." Every day she came and in a few weeks Gerald was out of the hospital. He made a wonderful recovery, and no trace was left of that dark accident which taught them all anew of the power and love of God. To remember these things and to tell them to you today is to me "praising God for his wonderful works to the children of men."

Charles Fillmore of Unity first taught me in his writings of the practical power of praise. He says that we can praise old things into new; enemies into friends; hopeless situations into constructive ones.

George Muller, the famous saint of God who built orphan houses in England, and supported missions around the globe, and handled over five million dollars for God without asking anybody for money, but who *did* ask God for money to do these things, was a great student of the Psalms. He understood about faith and about gratitude and praise. He always gave God the glory for all he did.

Every mother who is onto her job knows this law of praise works. Praise the good man of the house and see him perk up and take an interest. Praise the trying adolescent youngster in your home and hear him say, "Gee! Mother you are wonderful" Some school teachers know this secret. Give the bad boy a job and praise him and see him turn into your best helper. I once was almost in trouble with my school board because I would not give up a bunch of reform school boys on parole and attending the grammar school of which I was principal. There had been petty pilfering in town and the authorities wanted to send the boys back where they came from. But I had seen too much good in those boys. At the end of the year every one of that group passed his examinations. Every one entered high school the next year. The day the leader of the gang came early to bring the teacher a beautiful red rose I knew we were winning. Praise and appreciation brings out the good of anybody, and condemnation does the opposite. Condemnation keeps us building bigger prisons and hospitals. True understanding, praise, and love set people free, and redeem the seemingly poor material into something more worthy of a child of God. God has put something

of himself into every living soul. It is for us to bring that out.

The Psalms of the Bible are full of praise and to the Hebrews this praise was the vital expression of faith in the power that had led them across the wilderness and opened up for them a new life. King David's heart was full of love and many of the praise psalms were written by him, but not all. They are the poetic expression of an entire people who lived close to nature and had learned through suffering something of the loving kindness of the true God. So the Jews praised and sang in their worship in Bible times. Today history repeats itself. The "Useless Jews" in Germany sang, "We will rejoice and be glad when Messiah comes", with firm voices while they marched to their death, one eye witness tells us. The early Christians many times went singing to their martyrs' death.

The colored people in time of slavery were full of song and praise to God. Today you remember how the Negro troops and laborers sang as they built the bridges over the Alaskan Highway. Muscle alone and machinery would not do it. There had to be the song. So today we have the psalms born of the soul experiences of the Hebrews of old, and now an inspiration to all Christendom, and in America we have the spirituals born out of the soul of an enslaved African, but now uplifting us all whenever sung with proper feeling.

To praise is to magnify and multiply and increase whatever you are working with. Faith is substance; praise the power of faith and you increase your substance.

Sometimes people say, "Why should I praise God? God does not need my praise. God does not want to be praised." The answer to that is that it is true that God is all Perfection, the absolute, the All-in-All. But when we praise God it lifts *our own soul* to where we can perceive this. We find ourselves lifted out of the mortal imperfect realm of confusion and difficulty into the atmosphere of heaven with its peace and harmony.

A certain well-known worker in New York keeps his followers praising rather than praying petitional prayer because the praise acknowledges the blessing as already received. This is spiritual science and attracts all good. So we continue to "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow." This praise must be from the heart. It must be outgoing with joy. It must have no selfish undercurrent.

In conclusion let us analyze the familiar twenty-third psalm and praise the Father for its familiar reassurances. We can make a little song like this.

Praise God the Lord is my Shepherd. Praise God I shall not want. Praise God I rest in green pastures. Praise God he leadeth me. Praise God for the still waters. Praise God for loving forgiveness, restoring my soul. Praise God for paths of righteousness. Praise God for Divine comfort. Praise God for the table before me. Praise God for Divine Joy. Praise God for the goodness and mercy that follow me all my days. Praise God for the house of the Lord where I dwell forever and ever. Amen. Praise God from our soul at all times and in all places.

1 1 1

The Conversion of Chiang Kai-Shek

(Written especially for *Prophecy Speaks* by W. A. Scharffenberg)

THE CONVERSION of General Chiang Kai-Shek in 1928 is one of the outstanding miracles of the twentieth century.

A Chinese minister by the name of Kiang Chen Chun dreamed early in 1928 that he was driving along a broad boulevard with Madam Chiang Kai-Shek at his left and General Chiang Kai-Shek at his right. A steamer rug of a deep green color was spread over them; and the wind seemed to be blowing. He awakened suddenly. He related the incident to his wife, but promptly forgot the matter, since they did not believe that the dream had any significance.

About three months later this Chinese pastor received a telegram from Madam Chiang Kai-Shek inviting him to come to Nanking to help her persuade the General to take his stand for Christianity. Madam Chiang had a godly mother and was reared in a Christian home, and had always hoped that the General would someday become a Christian.

Pastor Kiang Chen Chun accepted the invitation. He arrived in Nanking early the next morning and spent most of the day in

the guest room visiting with the first lady of China. The General was busily engaged with the affairs of state and was unable to see him until about four o'clock that afternoon. Even then they were continually interrupted, and the Madam, a bit provoked at the lack of privacy, suggested that they go for a drive.

The General readily agreed to this suggestion, whereupon, three cars were ordered to be ready. The first car was filled with secret service men and his private body guard, the second was reserved for the General and his party, while the third car also carried secret service men and additional body guards. The General opened the door and invited the Madam to enter, after which the Chinese pastor was invited to be seated, and then the General entered the car. As a servant closed the door, he spread over their laps a dark green-colored steamer rug. When the pastor saw this rug he recalled the dream of a few months before and seemed to recognize the hand of God at work.

It did not take the Madam very long to come to the point of their visit. She suggested to the General that this would be a wonderful opportunity for him to take his stand for Christianity and be baptized into the Christian faith before the pastor left for America. The General turned to the pastor and stated that he had only read the New Testament through twice and was just beginning to read the Old Testament, and felt that he was not ready yet. He wanted to learn more about the Christian faith before publicly accepting Christ as his Saviour. The Chinese pastor agreed with this suggestion and urged the General to continue his study and if, upon his return from America, he felt impressed to take his stand for the Christian faith, he could then baptize him. The General agreed with this suggestion and the pastor returned to Shanghai and then proceeded to attend the Methodist conference in America.

While the pastor was attending this conference, civil war broke out in China. One of Chiang Kai-Shek's leading generals revolted and he found himself trapped. It would take days for reinforcements to get through and he realized that he was doomed. The enemy was pushing in on all sides of the city in which he was located and had it almost completely surrounded. Sensing the seriousness of the situation, a great desire came over him to give his heart to the Lord. He began to pray aloud for deliver-

ance and pledged the Lord that if He would deliver him, he would publicly take his stand for Christianity. The Lord heard the General's prayer and performed a miracle in his behalf. It had never been known to snow at that time of year before, but almost immediately the weather turned cold and a blizzard swept over the land. This hampered the enemy forces and gave General Chiang's reinforcements sufficient time to rescue him. He offered a prayer of thanks and was determined to fulfill his pledge.

Upon the return of the pastor from America the General proceeded to Shanghai, publicly took his stand for Christ, and was baptized into the Christian faith. This happened in the fall of 1928. All who know General Chiang feel confident that he is truly converted. He is as sincere and earnest a Christian as will be found anywhere in the world. General Chiang Kai-Shek has his morning and evening devotions. He is very frequently found studying his Bible and in prayer. When he publicly took his stand for Christianity, it was one of the greatest miracles of the century.

In a recent air raid he, with many others, fled to the air-raid shelter for protection. With him was a Canadian friend. After the all-clear signal was given, the General invited this Canadian friend to return to his home with him and share his evening devotions. In referring to this incident this Canadian friend made this statement:

"The Generalissimo first began by reading some Scripture, then prayed with a simple expression of thanks for their safety. Then he added thanks for the courage of the nation under fire. Then he prayed for strength for the men in the field and along the firing lines; and he prayed for strength for himself, and added a most earnest plea for guidance and wisdom, that he should not fail the people.

"But the most amazing thing in his prayer was the plea that God would help him, and help China not to hate the Japanese people. He prayed for the Japanese Christians and all the suffering multitudes of Japan whose impoverishment was making this war on China possible. He prayed, too, for the people who were bombed and for forgiveness for those who dropped the bombs.

"In the simplest and humblest terms he laid himself at the service of the Almighty God, and he begged that he might know the divine will, and do it on the morrow."

1 1 1

Announcing a New Book on Reincarnation

By GEORGE B. BROWNELL

We are expecting a new book by Mr. Brownell, on this controversial subject of reincarnation, to come off the press early in January. It will be a book of about 160 pages, and may be presented in two editions; cloth at \$1.50 and in the de luxe cover at \$2.00, to bring it within reach of the many who will desire to read the positive evidence it contains.

The author presents the matter in a wholesome light. This subject, as well as that of Karma, are based on great truths, but have, like all other truths, gathered about them a lot of fantastic and grotesque beliefs. We have eliminated these and shown the simple law back of this process.

This book is a compilation of articles taken from past issues (covering some 26 years publication) of the Aquarian Age, re-edited and with much new material added. About fifty very interesting and authentic cases are portrayed, showing how this law works. Instead of a lengthy discourse on the subject, we have specialized in living examples to tell the story. We know you will enjoy the book and be amazed at some of the facts revealed.

~ ~ ~ ~

Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses, yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.

Send these, the homeless, tempest-tossed, to me:
I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

Inscription on Statue of Liberty.

~ ~

There is something good in all weathers. If it doesn't happen to be good for my work today, it's good for some other man's today, and will come around for me tomorrow.—*Charles Dickens.*

Bless and Curse Not

GEORGE B. BROWNELL

"And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the Temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves, and said to them 'It is written, My House shall be called the House of Prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves.'" Matt. chapter 21 (Also Mark 11 and Luke 19)

I CANNOT RECALL once ever hearing or reading the above passage and not getting a deep inner conviction that this was a false note in the Christ teaching. Later on in deep meditation it was given to me that this was an interpolation, that it would have been contrary to the master's teachings to have used force in overcoming evil. You will find in this same chapter "the cursing of the fig tree because it had no fruit on it." This also always seemed an alien note. Christ's attitude was always to bless. It would have been silly to have cursed a tree because it had no fruit on it.

If you study the Master's teachings you find them based on love and goodwill, non-resistance, overcoming evil with good, etc. He went all the way from Gethsemane to the cross enduring all manner of insult and affliction, but never once retaliating. His prayer was "*Father forgive them for they know not what they do.*"

Some of His statements were:

"A meek answer turneth away wrath."

"Let your communication be 'Yea, yea: Nay, nay:' for what is more than these cometh of evil."

"But I say unto you resist not evil, but whoever shall smite thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other also."

"But I say unto you, love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you, that ye may be children of your Father in Heaven, for He maketh the sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust."

Surely the Divine Master would practice what He preached.

Once I was sitting in a group of devout souls who had been preparing for entrance upon a life of service. One of the members with unusually awakened soul-powers, who wrote and spoke

under inspiration from a high plane, was answering questions asked by the group, and I was surprised when one of the members asked the question, "Did Christ ever drive the money-changers from the temple?" and the answer was "*No, such an act would have been contrary to His teachings.*" I realized then, and since in conversations with others, that they also sensed this alien note in the text.

Whipping the money changers from the Temple would have aroused great indignation and resistance, and these men would have combined and turned upon the Christ and afflicted harm upon Him for interfering with their means of livelihood. Such force only creates antagonism and revenge. Evil is not changed by force.

This passage in the Bible has been responsible for a great misunderstanding of the Christ life and teachings. It has inspired actions that have resulted in much unhappiness and sorrow and trouble to individuals and the world at large. Some when asked why they resisted evil, answer, "Did not Christ drive the money-changers from the Temple?"

I have been reading John's Gospel of late, and I have had verified to my satisfaction something that was given to me years ago from a high Source, namely, that John's Gospel was the truest interpretation of the Master's teachings. He has so much to say about Love. I took the three words Love, Loved and Loveth and looked them up in the Four Gospels and below I give the number of times each of the Gospel writers used them.

	Matthew	Mark	Luke	John
Love	10	6	10	58
Loved	..	1	1	25
Loveth	2	..	2	17

John was the beloved disciple, who leaned on the bosom of Jesus; the disciple whom Jesus loved, not that Jesus was partial, but love has a natural affinity for love, and John like Christ was abundantly blessed with this divine quality. Jesus was Love incarnate. God is love and hence He was able to say "*I and the Father are one.*" In the fourteenth chapter of John, Philip said to Jesus "Lord show us the Father, and it sufficeth us. Jesus saith unto Him, 'have I been so long with you, and yet hast thou not

known Me, Philip? He that hath seen me, hath seen the Father'."

Christ counsels all not to go to court against any man, and if hailed into court by another to come to an agreement with him on the way. Paul gives this same advice. If you go to court against any man you are not going God's way, and we must go God's way or Christ's way if we wish to reach the Kingdom of Heaven consciousness. If we take God into our lives, make union with Him to do His will, we will never lose in the end, and will have that lasting peace, joy, happiness that are the fruits of union.

The Christ path is the true path to victory. Ghandi is following the Master's teachings and wields a tremendous influence over millions of Hindus. He has won victories where resistance would have spelled defeat. In the real we win by being meek, and we mean by meekness receptivity to the leading and guiding of Infinite Power. Meekness transcends the power of force in the world. Meekness is a Celestial attribute and this attitude attracts high souls into your sphere of intelligence. Meekness and humility are the true paths to mastery and power—that is, meekness to Divine teaching but positiveness to those who lack faith and understanding.

1 1 1

Love in the Court Room

By OMAR E. GARWOOD

AN ARTICLE in *Nautilus* prompts me to tell you of a remarkable demonstration of success brought about by practicing love in the court room, where bitterness and hatred so frequently prevail. I am a western attorney of 24 years' trial practice, and am a regular reader of *Nautilus*, and a believer in what it teaches.

In the Federal court in one of our western states, I was recently called upon to defend three small-town bankers whose institution had gone down in the crash that swept the northwest after the war. Bank failures engendered the most bitter feelings. Many people jump to the conclusion that every banker who has failed is a crook. Husband, wife and nephew, constituting the

three officers of this small bank, were jointly indicted upon some 25 counts.

When I arrived at the place of trial I found the defendants as bitter as the people on the other side of the case. Upon seeing so many government witnesses in town, the lady defendant said to me, "Oh, I could just kill those people who are here to testify against us; people that we have helped over hard places so many times." I immediately called the defendants together and told them that we were going into the trial without hating anybody; on the contrary, we were going to love all the government witnesses, the district attorney, the judge, the jury, in fact the whole court room. They were amazed, but they promised to do as I directed, and when that trial opened we were radiating love to everybody about us. Instead of carrying the hangdog look of hatred, fear, worry and nervous anxiety so frequently seen in such trials, we were serene, confident, peaceful, smiling and thrilled with a feeling that could only come from that indwelling spirit of divine love.

It happened that the district attorney and his staff and witnesses were in just the opposite state of mind; every move they made seemed charged with bitterness, hatred and a determination to convict us at all hazards. Our defense was as clean and pure as our hearts, and we disclosed it with the utmost frankness and openness of mind. We could actually see the truth sink into judge and jury. We maintained this loving attitude during ten days of strenuous work. The other side kept getting meaner and more spiteful as the trial progressed, and we kept getting sweeter and more loving from day to day, and at the conclusion *all three of the defendants walked out of that court room acquitted on every count.*

To me it was a most wonderful demonstration of the power of love, so seldom seen in a court room. I attribute the success of that trial to mental and spiritual attitudes, rather than to any forensic or legal ability. All of what the baseball players call "the breaks" seemed to fall on the side of the right mental attitude; one disaster after another seemed to fall on the side of hatred and malice. Every day we prayed, and before every court session we renewed our affirmations. There was not the least anxiety on my part as to what sort of testimony my clients would give; prompted

only by the love and truth in their hearts all they needed was proper questions and they all proved most convincing witnesses.

I am convinced that it is sound and wholesome practice to love your adversary even in the court room.

(From "Nautilus"—Holyoke, Mass.)

1 1 1

God is Life, Truth, Light, Love

By MAHATMA GANDHI

THERE IS an indefinable mysterious power that pervades everything. I feel it, though I do not see it. It is this unseen power which makes itself felt and yet defies all proof, because it is so unlike all that I perceive through my senses. It transcends the senses but it is possible to reason out the existence of God to a limited extent. Even in ordinary affairs we know that people do not know who rules, or why or how he rules. And yet they know that there is a power that certainly rules. In my tour last year in Mysore I met many poor villagers and I found upon inquiry that they did not know who ruled Mysore. They simply said some God ruled it. If the knowledge of these poor people was so limited about their ruler, I, who am so infinitely lesser in respect to God than they to their ruler, need not be surprised if I do not realize the presence of God, that King of Kings.

Nevertheless, I do feel as the poor villagers felt about Mysore, that there is orderliness in the Universe, there is an unalterable law governing everything and every being that exists or lives. It is not a blind law for no blind law can govern the conduct of living beings, and thanks to the modern researches of Sir J. C. Bose it can now be proved that even matter is life. That law then, which governs all life, is God. Law and the Lawgiver are one. I need not deny the Law or the Lawgiver because I know so little about It or Him. Just as my denial or ignorance of the existence of an earthly power will avail me nothing, even so, my denial of God and His Law will not liberate me from its operation. Whereas humble and mute acceptance of divine authority makes life's

journey easier, even as the acceptance of earthly rules makes life under it easier.

I do dimly perceive that whilst everything around me is ever changing, ever dying, there is underlying all the change a living power, that is changeless, that holds all together, that creates, dissolves, and recreates.

That informing power or spirit is God. And since nothing else that I see merely through the senses can or will persist, He alone is. And is this power benevolent or malevolent? I see it as purely benevolent; for I can see that in the midst of death, life persists; in the midst of untruth, truth persists; in the midst of darkness, light persists. Hence, I gather that God is Life, Truth, Light — He is Love, He is the Supreme Good.

But he is no God, who merely satisfies the human intellect, if he ever does. God, to be God, must rule the heart and transform it. He must express Himself in every smallest act of His votary. This can only be done through a definite realization, more real than the five senses can ever produce, since perceptions can and often are false and deceptive, however real they may appear to us. Where there is realization outside the senses it is infallible. It is proved not by extraneous evidence, but in the transformed conduct and character of those who have felt the real presence of God, within. Such testimony is to be found in the experiences of an unbroken line of prophets and sages in all countries and climes. To reject this evidence is to deny oneself. This realization is preceded by an immovable faith.

(From "Inspiration", published by "Christway Ministry", Vista, Calif.)

1 1 1

ANTIDOTE TO DESPAIR

Let us not be foolish optimists, but let us see to it that religion is not given over altogether to the prophets of doom. Every little seed that bursts its shell and sends up its shoot is an antidote to despair. Every coming springtime speaks of God. We have mighty allies in the works of faith.
—*The Christian Leader.*

1 1

FINDING PEACE

"To think well of all; to be cheerful with all; to patiently learn to find the good in all—such unselfish thoughts are the very portals of Heaven (happiness); and to dwell day by day in thoughts of peace toward every creature will bring abounding peace to their possessor."—*James Allen.*

Be the Lamp to My Feet

LOUISE B. BROWNELL

Feel yourself enfolded in this loving Presence — body, mind and spirit, and feel it awakening every cell and fibre of your being and giving direction to the Soul Force within you. Visualize this Soul Force as a separate Entity — the Etheric Body, or the body of the Higher Self — and project that body by commanding it to go forth and to seek out the hidden knowledge your soul has long been searching for. Command it to walk in the Light and bring back to you the hidden wisdom of the ages — the spiritual wisdom and knowledge your soul is seeking to possess.

Project the White Light as a Healing Ray to any one who needs healing. Direct it also to the unfoldment of the spiritual faculties — the inner percepts — the intuition and the spiritual receptivity of those you love and desire to help in soul unfoldment and spiritual progress.

Send the Inner Light forth to lighten your true pathway and show you the *way* in which your feet should walk; your mind should seek knowledge and your activities should manifest in order that you may make the greatest progress possible.

Be ever conscious of the Light, and let It shine forth continuously to brighten thine own pathway and also the pathway of others. Keep not thy Light hidden under a bushel. Be ever-conscious of Its undying flame within, lit by Almighty God, that flame which is continually burning away the dross, the dead and dying cells of the old, and warming into life and creating the new.

Be conscious of the Light within thee always, and use It and project It, if you would understand the Christ promise "Ye are the Light of the world." Let that Light shine forth undimmed, that it may transform and transmute all It touches, for it is of God — the Spiritual Essence. He implanted It within thee to lighten thy way. Walk ye in the Light of thine Own Soul and thy feet shall not err therein. Beloved! be the Lamp to My Feet.

Healing at a Distance

"He sent His Word and healed them." Ps. 107:20

No matter what method of healing is used, it is always the Spirit that does the work. The healer is but an instrument whose life is dedicated to Divine Service, so raising his consciousness that he can be used as a channel by the Spirit to help others.

No healer can guarantee results for as much depends on the faith of the patient as on the healer. Even the Christ with His mighty consciousness could not heal in certain localities because of unbelief. (Matt. 13:58)

Offerings for our Healing Service have always been made as flexible as possible to meet varying conditions. If you need healing send your blessed offering, and Mr. and Mrs. Brownell or our Associate Healers will give you as generous a service as possible.

Because of the continually increasing calls for the personal treatments of the two leaders of the Ministry, it is suggested that those desiring their personal help should send a minimum gift of Ten dollars monthly toward the support and spread of the Ministry work. For other Healing services see pages 31 and 32.

Important: Always give full name and address of patient, also needs. Please follow telegram with letter giving details and length of special treatment desired.

* * * * *

HEALING TESTIMONIALS

Go home to thy friends and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee.—Mark 5:10.

WASH.—I am remembering what you did for me fourteen years ago when I fell downstairs and could not stand on my feet. You helped me so that I could walk again.—Mrs. M.A.D.

IND.—My husband and I cannot thank you enough for what your treatments have done. The day after your treatments began I stopped hemorrhaging, after having continued for five weeks. We are so thrilled over other changes in our life too. My husband expects an advancement which we had not dreamed of.—B.T.

PA.—Since writing to you for special prayers, I felt better—almost immediately. The blood stopped. The doctor claims it came from my stomach. He treated me for three days, but I know it was your prayers which did the work. Last year you treated me when I was worried about a lung condition. Later I had X-rays taken, and not a thing was found. I have gained twenty-

five pounds. This was all the work of God, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart.—Mrs. S.P.

CALIF.—My husband's cough and sore throat left soon after my request for prayers for him. We were very grateful. I don't think I can ever fully express to you both my gratitude for being relieved of that indigestion which bothered me for years, as well as poor appetite. Not once since I asked your cooperation in prayer with me, have I been annoyed, and I consider it one of the greatest blessings of my life. May I again express my unbounded gratitude for your continued prayers and interest in our behalf—A.E.R.

OHIO.—I was glad to receive a sample copy of the AQUARIAN AGE as it reminded me of a healing my husband had through you some years ago after the doctor said he must wear a brace the rest of his life. He was entirely healed and has had no trouble since.—M.B.D.

The Blessing League

MINN.—Since joining the League we have benefitted so much both spiritually and materially. It is wonderful what a group can do composed of people all over the world, when they can be together in spirit each day. Especially in times like these do we need to pray together. God bless you all at the Center.—E.T.K.

ILL.—I am well and my hip is healed. I walk as well as ever. Everyone is surprised to see me walking so soon. Even my doctors cannot understand it. Yes, everyone is surprised except myself. I always knew that I would be well in just a short time. I prayed and prayed for healing. I thank you dear friends for your prayers, and for the Psalm of Health. I have been using that affirmation every day.—Mrs. A.B.

CANADA.—Please continue my membership for the coming two months. To say that I have been blessed is to put it mildly. I was doing part-time work, and like a bolt from the blue I was promoted to a higher position—something I had not dreamed of. I feel your helpful vibrations so very strongly and try to be as faithful as I can in returning them. Thank you again for all that you have done for me.—Mrs. W.R.F.

TEX.—I am enclosing love offering for another membership. I will say I have been helped in so many ways since joining you in the League. My health is so much better, in fact everything is better with me. I could write a long list of the things I have accomplished.—L.McD.

OHIO.—Since I joined the League everything good has come to me. I was promoted to a better job and I got a raise in salary without asking, and other joys. All I say is God help you all, and many thanks for your prayers.—Miss L.S.

PA.—I have enjoyed my membership very much and have received many demonstrations. Sometimes I feel very happy to see some of the sales come at times when everything seems hopeless. God bless you for organizing the League and I pray God to give you courage and wisdom to help everybody who contacts you, as much as your prayers and my association with you have helped me.—S.B.

The Mutual Blessing League

"Hitherto ye have asked nothing in My Name: ask and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full." John 16:24.

"Again I say unto you that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father in Heaven." Matt. 18:19.

This Mutual Blessing League is composed of several hundred consecrated members, meeting with us in Spirit each day between 9 and 10 A. M. (or if more convenient during their regular silence hour) to bless each other with God's Divine Prosperity, which includes health, happiness, abundance, progress, and freedom from all binding and limiting conditions.

We are trying to fulfill the Christ Law by giving of our time and substance in spreading the Christ teachings in the world. He commanded His followers to preach the Gospel (the Glad Tidings of the Kingdom) in all the world, and referred to the wonderful signs that would follow those who believed. "Love is the fulfilment of the law," and we have the wonderful promise, "Fear not little flock, it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom."

A group of healers at this Center (including Mr. and Mrs. Brownell) unite each morning with you (for two months) in blessing all the members. Each member is treated individually.

We invite you to join with us in this blessing hour, and to help us spread the Christ Message of Truth (the higher interpretation) by sending \$3.00 for three subscriptions to The Aquarian Age to be sent to names you furnish. (One of these subscriptions may go to you if you wish). Magazines will be sent anonymously to your friends if you so request, or dues may be sent to our Free-literature Fund and we will send out free subscriptions (or sample copies) to help spread the saving Truth in the world.

In this way the Light is going into the highways and byways of life and touching many souls who otherwise would not be reached.

Prove the Law, referred to so many times in the Scriptures—"Give and ye shall receive" by becoming a consecrated link in this Golden Chain of Blessing.

This is a non-profit service, the magazine and correspondence costing more than the fee asked. The daily treatments are given absolutely free.

Thousands of letters from members tell of remarkable healings and financial blessings, and we know all who join in the right spirit, desiring the good of others (as well as their own) will evoke a Divine Blessing, and become a channel through which the needed blessings will flow not only to them, but through them to others.

Speak the Word for each other's good, in the consciousness that God is blessing through you, and have faith in God's promise that the work is being done. "Ye shall decree a thing and it shall be established unto you and the light shall shine upon thy ways."

Realization and Healing Service

This Study Course is keyed to help you especially in your spiritual unfoldment and soul awakening. The fee is only \$2.00 a month and covers daily, individual treatments for your needs and four Lessons in Truth (one to be used each week).

Ministers of all beliefs, lawyers, nurses, teachers, business and professional heads, together with students in all walks of life, have taken this service and thousands of grateful letters tell of splendid benefits received—materially and spiritually.

The Course covers a year's study and treatments. There are 52 lessons, four of which are sent each month. Sent this way, you have time to ponder them and absorb their spiritual potencies. No Truth is of value unless lived. Service can be discontinued and resumed at any time.

4 Lessons in Truth with one month's daily treatments....\$2.00

6 Months' Lessons and Treatments (paid in advance)....\$10.00

4 Lessons in consecutive order (without treatments).... .50

Since the Aquarian Ministry work is based on the Christ teachings and spirit, we ask those who join this service to bless all other members and all humanitarian movements in the world. Humanity is fast learning that we all have the Power to project our thoughts through the ethers to bless and lift others.

The Titles of the Lessons are as follows:

1. The Voice of the Soul. 2. Where There Is No Vision the People Perish. 3. The Body Beautiful. 4. The Path of Progression. 5. The Conscious Breath. 6. Spiritual Vision and the Power of the Word. 7. Our Great Responsibility. 8. As Thy Days So Shall Thy Strength Be. 9. Mental House Cleaning. 10. Thou Shalt Have No Other Gods Before Me. 11. Let Your Light Shine. 12. I Invite My Soul. 13. The Silence Hour. 14. Color Vibrations. 15. The Keeper of the Temple. 16. One Method of Healing. 17. A Statement of the Truth of Being. 18. Various Methods of Unfoldment. Part I. 19. Various Methods of Unfoldment. Part II. 20. Various Methods of Unfoldment. Part III. 21. Your Part in The Aquarian Age. 22. Love Is the Fulfilling of the Law. 23. Do the Work and Ye Shall Have the Power. 24. A Morning Prayer. 25. Mind—Conscious and Subconscious. 26. Create! Create! Create!!! 27. The Law of Agreement. 28. The Two Voices. 29. Freedom. 30. Thought and Labor. 31. The School of Life. 32. Faith. 33. My Thought Children. 34. In All Thy Ways Acknowledge Him and He Shall Direct Thy Paths. 35. Seek Ye First the Kingdom of Heaven. 36. Your Real Enemies. 37. The Healing Voice of the Spirit. 38. Desire. 39. Sleep. 40. Omnipresence. 41. The Need of Soul Expression. 42. Soul Dominion. 43. Improve Yourself and Help the World. 44. There Is an Inmost Center in Us All Where Peace Abides in Fullness. 45. Pride. 46. The Human Magnet. 47. Fear. 48. The Healing Love of the Holy Spirit. 49. Prosperity. 50. Thought Heals. 51. Heredity Versus Environment. 52. Obedience.

THE AQUARIAN MINISTRY

P. O. Box 336

Santa Barbara, Calif.

Services of the Aquarian Ministry

SPECIAL ABSENT TREATMENTS by George B. Brownell and Louise B. Brownell. (For details see page 28).

MUTUAL BLESSING LEAGUE (Details on page 30).

REALIZATION AND STUDY COURSE (Details on page 32).

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By LOUISE B. BROWNELL

Received under high inspiration by the author. It is a text book of Truth for students and patients, and is now being used by many truth teachers in their classes. The Editor of "Reality" magazine called it "An encyclopedia of Truth," stating that "only once in a hundred years is such a book given to the world." Now in its twelfth edition. Many have purchased several copies to loan or give to friends. Contains seventy dynamic chapters; 250 pages. Beautifully and durably bound for real service. Price \$2.10 postpaid. (Descriptive circular giving chapter headings sent on request.)

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* * * * *

MINN.—I have read your book "Life Abundant for You," again and again from beginning to end, and parts of it hundreds of times. The thought that you are thinking of me every day helps me more than I can tell you and I am truly grateful for your interest and your efforts in my behalf.—P.K.

MO.—I have your book, *Life Abundant For You*, and I would not part with it for the world. Before I had this book I used to go to pieces with everything that happened, but no more. I can control myself fairly well. — Mrs. W.W.

N.Y.—Have just finished *Life Abundant For You*, and of the many books I have read I find it the best. Am starting to read it over again and I so wish to be able to live it to the letter, it is so inspiring and I need its help. — J.F.S.

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