



Christian



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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.

THE SILENT WORD.

The trumpet of the Spirit calls to Death:
How dare you longer taint the living breath
Of Heaven with your moldy graves, and make
Man bite your dust, and strangle in your
wake?
A God in human form has come to bring
Salvation here and now: so let us sing
Joy to the world, the light has come, no more
Shall Death have sway; our pains and pangs
are o'er.
He lifts the curtain from the naked Truth,
Endows old age with attributes of youth,
Lifts Hell to Heaven at a single bound,
Takes Life by storm, and yet, no weird sound
Or ripple on the wave of time is heard.
No noise escapes the lips of Silent Word,
Immortal life has been the hope of man
So long, he looks across the little span,
That reaches to the tomb, with dread and fear,
He can not see that his release is near,
Eternal night looks dark; he plods along,
More dead than living, and without a song.
At last the Light appears: no sound is heard,
No noise: he *feels* the power of Silent Word.

J. W. KENNON.

Waco, Texas, Feb. 14, 1904.

*** Don't set any time for your healing. While I give treatments by the month, as a matter of business, I always speak the Word in treatments for instantaneous effect. It is not that you may be healed tomorrow or next day, but that you are healed now and here at this very moment. It is the only way that you can come into this unfoldment of truth. Put no kind of time limit, whether long or short. Let the Word of Truth be spoken and leave all results to the Spirit. I AM still waiting for the results of treatments given ten years ago. It may take ten years more, and it may come in ten minutes. All this time there is a sense of a consciousness of Spirit and the Healing Mind, while I wait. Nothing ever comes from the Spirit when you are in a hurry for it.

HEALING HINTS.

*** Don't keep any hour.
*** Get the sense of time out of your head.
*** The first requisite of healing is to get rid of the clock.
*** Just as long as you are looking at the clock and consulting the almanac, you are in bondage to time.
*** This sense of the passing of time is a weariness to the flesh and constant source of nervous prostration.
*** Make no appointments with God, for he is omnipresent. Spirit is no more in one place than another, and the vibrations are the same at all times.
*** Get the sense of eternity and the consciousness of an ever present Spirit, the same yesterday, to-day and forever. This consciousness of the Spirit-presence is a healing balm to the mind.
*** This is the reason why Spirit does not set any hour for treatment or have you say over any form of words. Treatments are going on all the time. The Healing Word is spoken afresh every moment.
*** This is the very best time for you to take treatments, for you to get my two books or a yearly subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar. Don't get the idea that you get CHRISTIAN and the books for a dollar, but CHRISTIAN or the books, with a month of treatments.
*** My book, the "Law of Vibrations," is my first lesson in the Science of Being, and retails at fifty cents. It is cloth bound and printed on good paper. You will find in this book the fundamental principles of Christians Science. It is going rapidly and will never be republished.
*** My second book, "I AM Sermons," contains twelve sermons, such as I would preach from a free pulpit. They are scientific interpretations of the Bible. This book is much larger than "Vibrations" and retails at the same price, fifty cents. It is cloth bound and contains a picture of the author as he looked several years ago. He looked meek and mild and hadn't put off his ministerial face. Since then he has developed more cheek.
*** The acrostic on this page is prophetic. I give it place because the author is not writing of the mortal man. He is talking about the spiritual man, who is now

undergoing the process of regeneration, and getting ready for the resurrection. It is also prophetic of what CHRISTIAN is to be and do in the world. It is a composite prophecy and includes all of the Christians. There is really but one Man and one Woman in the world. The whole of humanity is embraced in a pair. This is the unfolding power of the divinity within us.
*** You don't have to come into the Circle of Christians in order to receive treatments. That Circle is something apart from the regular work of healing. You come for one month at a time. Come when it suits you, when your own Spirit leads you to make application for treatments. As long as they last, my two books will be given as a premium with every dollar sent for healing. The daily treatments will be given to you without regard to your symptoms or the letter writing. I give treatments to your mind and appeal to the psychical body, paying no attention whatever to the mortal mind and its mortal body.
*** There is no sense in giving treatments to the mortal mind or trying to heal the mortal body. It is like giving treatments to grow a new suit of clothes from an old, wornout, threadbare suit. If you get a new suit you must have new cloth for the new garments. Now the psychical body, which is mind, is always new. It is alive forevermore. Disease and death have no dominion over it. Therefore, my treatments are given to the mind of the Spirit, and always act directly on the psychical body of the patient. I am coming more and more to know how to heal. As my own unfoldment grows brighter the vibrations of truth are much stronger.
*** There is a peace of God which passeth understanding. It is the final rest which remains for the people of God. This peace is more than intelligence, more than vibrations, more than anything else in all the domain of Spirit. No one can heal the sick until he is able to go into the Silence. It is the place of power as well as of peace. There is an imitation of this Silence, which will often deceive you until you know the truth. It is a kind of animal stillness, like a pig in a pen. It is not the Silence of the Spirit. You never go to sleep when you enter the Silence of the Spirit, for there is no sleep in the Spirit. Sleep belongs to the mortal mind. It is well enough for you to go to sleep when you undertake to enter the Silence by the door of the mortal mind.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Fire.

*** Flesh.

*** Spirit.

*** What wonderful words!

*** Get at their meaning and be.

*** The renunciation of the subjective.

*** This was Mr. Burnell's theme last month.

*** It made a deep impression on my mortal mind.

*** In fact, it came very nearly knocking that mind out of my head.

*** The idea of a man asking me to quit thinking and cogitating and planning!

*** Why, the impertinence of telling me that my thinking and cogitating doesn't amount to anything!

*** What does this Burnell, this mental broncho buster, know about my thinking and cogitating? He had as well call me an old codger and be done with it.

*** Let me see how long I have been in the cogitating business. I have been walking the floor and thinking and thinking for forty years. Yes, for forty full years I have been the devil and Tom walking.

*** Come to think of it, the whole cogitating business has not amounted to anything, but I don't like to have a man come right out in plain words and tell me I have been fooling away my time and wearing out shoe leather for nothing.

*** Forty years! A man by the name of Moses left all the libraries of Egypt and went down into the land of Midian and kept sheep. He quit thinking and waited for God to speak. God didn't say anything for forty years, but when he did speak the words kept right on speaking.

*** These words are still speaking and will go on and on forever. They were red-hot words from the burning bush of inspiration. Think of it! If I had only had patience to wait all of these forty years instead of talking so much with my mouth and churning up the mush in my mortal mind!

*** It was the wisdom of Spirit which commanded the disciples of Jesus to tarry in Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on High. There is no other kind of power except that which comes from Spirit. You can't hurry God. If God should speak before the time for speaking, it would prove that God had not spoken.

*** What a confusion of thought is in this mortal world! All kinds of teachers are trying to teach before they have been taught by the Spirit. They rush to and fro with their messages and seek pupils when they should be in the wilderness keeping sheep. Many a good housewife is spoilt to make a poor teacher; and many a man who could saw wood all right is sawing the air with unripe efforts at teaching.

*** You see, my beloved friends, about the time you get a system of teaching all fixed up and ready to shoot off at an un-

offending public, a kind of Peck's Bad Boy, like Burnell, comes along and spoils all your good stuff. Quit shooting thoughts at thoughts, quoth Burnell! Why, man, that is just exactly what we have been selling, and our shop will have to shut up if we quit shooting. Do you want to bankrupt the business and kill all of our prosperity?

*** Renunciation of the subjective! Stop thinking! Why, do you know that such heresy would hold up all the preachers? What under the sun would become of the churches, if you dispensed with hot air in the pulpit! It is their stock in trade. Of course, their thinking is very nearly all guessing, but the people pay for it just to keep up appearances. How could we wear broadcloth, white neckties, and fare sumptuously every day, if we quit selling thoughts and cogitations?

*** Hot air! That is what the slang-makers call it. Poor sinners are given it as a remedy for their sins. Poor saints are given it as an encouragement and compensation for their sainthood. The sick are fed on it as a remedy for all their ills and a consolation for their sorrows. It doesn't work, but as we haven't anything else handy, we use it. Meet your friend on the street and tell him your troubles. He will immediately give you a dose of hot air. He will go away chuckling to himself about how good he has been to you in pouring hot air into your already over-heated mind.

*** Give us a rest! This is what the poor public is demanding at the present time. The seeker after health is weary with all of this stale thinking. You have pitched stale thoughts at the minds of the people until they are blood poisoned. In every newspaper are glaring letters and splendid pictures telling you what to do to be saved from sickness. And yet the world grows sicker while the remedies increase in numbers. It would be a great thing if we could just wipe the advertisements out of the newspapers and off the bill boards and let the minds of the people have a chance to take a long rest. The sights and sounds on every side suggest sickness. There is a school of thought-peddlers who can talk glibly about the law of suggestion. If the law of suggestion to the objective mind has any effect on the diseases of the body, then the world is certainly in a bad way. Even the beautiful scenery along the great railroads is now marred by the advertisements of patent medicines. The law of suggestion is being worked for all it is worth. Then here comes another class of mind builders who tell us that opposite suggestions will cure the evil. If this is true we should have big signs painted everywhere, announcing that God is God, and All is Good. The truth is that all this play of suggestion and counter-suggestion is of the mortal mind.

*** "The Sabbath of Health" is the subject of Mr. Burnell's lesson this month. It comes just at the right time. It is by far the best thing he has ever written for CHRISTIAN. I read it three times and each time found a new meaning. "There remain-

eth a rest for the people of God." This statement takes on new force after reading Mr. Burnell's lesson. An eternal Sabbath for the people of God. An entrance into the Silence to remain there forever. Certainly this would be an unfoldment for the people called the Jews. They have had no rest during all these long centuries. They have been hunted down and persecuted, and still fires of persecution burn fiercer than ever. But this statement is not only for the Jews, but for all the people of the planet. "In thee and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." The promised seed of Abraham came to the fullness of ripe fruit in Jesus of Nazareth. The Christ of the Christians has been a blessing to all the nations of the earth. But the blessings of the past are only the beginning of the glory that shall yet be revealed to the race. The song of the angels at the birth of Jesus will become the common song of humanity. "Glory to God in the highest, and on the earth peace and good will to men." This means an eternal Sabbath. The word Sabbath not only means rest, but there is a jubilee connected with it. The whole planet becomes a place of Joy. The hearts of men are filled with love for God and each other. There is no more toil, no more getting bread by the sweat of the face, no more poverty and unrest. The mind of man will till the earth and do all of his work by labor-saving inventions. There will be no capital and no labor. Let us enter into this rest.

*** "What text book do you recommend for use in classes and to help students to come into a knowledge of the Truth?"

The whole Bible, but especially the New Testament. It is not a new book that we need, but a new interpretation of the old book. If you get a key to the interpretation of the New Testament, you will come into the Truth. People will be told how to read the New Testament, and this will help them to understand all the dark sayings of the prophets and seers. Above all, it will open their own minds to the Spirit of Truth. No one has a corner on God. It takes just as much inspiration to understand the Bible as it did to write it. You will be astonished at some of the interpretations given by the Spirit. God is forever re-writing his own Book. It would be a very poor revelation if given by the mind of the Spirit and left to be interpreted by the mind of the flesh. Such a revelation would be useless. There must be in you something which corresponds to the Truth revealed, else it is not a revelation. When you find the Truth, you find your own. When you find the Spirit of Truth you find yourself. All of the glory of God and the beauty of holiness is found within your own soul. So you go right along and all at once come into a knowledge of yourself. This is a knowledge of God and the whole universe. Therefore, I commend to you the New Testament. You wrote it. You wrote it for yourself. It is your own work. Your own book. Take it and eat it! It is not worth anything as a motto on the wall. It

will do you no good as a mere suggestion to the mortal mind. You may line your sitting room and your bed room with quotations from the New Testament and get no benefit. You must eat it! There must be a mental assimilation and appropriation of the New Testament. The readers of this blessed book have been using it as a stuffed club for other people. It is the two-edged sword of the Spirit. The beauty of it is that the sword never thrusts at anybody but yourself. It is a two-edged sword for the destruction of the dragons and goblins of your own mind.

*** Christianity is to be made practical. The Christ of the Christians is to take his place in the objective world. Did you know that we Christians will have much fun when we begin to reign on the earth? There will be no more fagots, crosses and dungeons. That day has passed by, for it was not Christianity, but paganism, which reigned by fire and blood. Christianity reigns by the Spirit of Truth. When we Christians ride through the earth on our White Horse everybody will be shouting hosannas and strewing roses in our pathway. Oh, they will be glad to see us! They will crown us with glory and honor. I am already dressing myself in fine linen and faring sumptuously every day in anticipation of the greater feast. The tables are being turned. Lazarus has put on the good clothes and is dispensing the good suppers. Dives is shaking his fist because Mrs. Eddy is making money. The pill peddlers are furious at the people for buying Christian Science instead of vermifuge and ipecac. Christian Science is the forerunner of the Christians. You know the meek shall inherit the earth, and we are just now getting ready to take possession of our planet. It will be like pulling teeth for the old dragon to give it up, but his days are numbered. All of us will soon have money to burn. We will not burn any of it. There will be no foolishness in the way of the Christians. Remember that it is Christianity that we Christians are to practice. This means that we are to live by the Spirit. You have heard this all your life. It has been hot air for a thousand or more years. But we are going to literally and objectively and bodily live by the Spirit. There will be clairvoyance all over us from head to heels. It will not be the clairvoyance of the moon-mediums, but the clear seeing of the sun-children. It will be clear seeing, clear hearing, clear breathing, clear smelling and clear tasting. Oh, it is practical. There is no doubt about the kingdom of heaven being in us. The coming of the Holy Spirit means everything to your physical body. Christianity is the resurrection of the dead. The resurrection of your eyes, your ears, your nose, your lungs. A complete resurrection of every part of your body! It will be the standing before God of all there is in you. It would be a very poor resurrection if you could not bring your identity and personality into place and power.

*** Don't you get the key to the situation? God deals with individuals. He can't

deal in any other way. When the Spirit of Truth comes he will guide us into all Truth. This was the promise of the Christ, when he went out of mortal sight. He said that it was expedient for him to retire and deal with them through telepathy. It is still the Christ trying to teach his disciples and to work in and through them for the uplifting of humanity. He has just as much trouble in teaching us by telepathy as he had when he spoke face to face. It is our stupidity. Just as soon as he was out of sight, Peter rose up and said that what the New Thought needed was organization. He made a very pretty little speech and said that as Judas was dead God could not get along without a man to take his place. Spirit knew that he was going to call Paul to take the place of Judas. Peter could not wait. Spirit could not put a muzzle on the mouth of Peter and leave the man free to unfold. As I have said in another paragraph, the only thing that will age the body is a mind that does not grow. The only way Spirit could deal with these men and with us is to give plenty of room in which to grow. Even after Paul had been called, Peter asked for his credentials. The only credentials for a minister of the real Christ is the power to heal the sick and to work miracles. Paul produced his documents and Peter was reconciled. It took them a long time to understand that the Head of the Church was not absent. Perhaps they were like some of our moderns and did not believe in absent treatments. The King of the Kingdom of Heaven is never absent from his Kingdom. When Jesus told the disciples that the Spirit of Truth would take charge and guide them into all the Truth, they should have believed his word and acted accordingly. There never has been a day or an hour when Christ was not the Head, the Ruler, the Dictator of Christianity. Any departure from this idea results in an institution, and an institution is always something that man has built from his own brain. Anything that man can build from his own brain is just as large as the brain that builds it. The fountain does not rise higher than its source.

*** What are all the statements of belief but mere skeletons of thought? The whole Bible and even the beautiful New Testament is but the framework of faith. All the sayings of the wise ones are no more than sketches in outline of the real Truth. The attempt to make a statement of your faith to-day for your use or the use of your fellows to-morrow is to go around and around in the same old circle. It reminds me of Owen Wister, in his wonderful novel, "The Virginian." You had better buy the book. It is full of Truth. After a pompous preacher had preached a long sermon to the cowboys on original sin, the author makes this pertinent point:

"I had heard it all often before; but preached to cowboys it took on a new glare of untimeliness, of grotesque obsolescence—as if some one should say, 'let me persuade you to admire woman,' and forthwith hold out her bleached bones to you."

It is true that the bones of a woman are the bones of a woman, but they are not the

woman. You may take passages of Scripture and string them together and prove almost anything. You may take scraps of my own sayings and make me out a fiend or a fool. It would be unfair to the woman to present her bleaching bones as a proof that she was ugly. She could call down from her place of holiness and beauty and say that you were unfair. There was much more of her than bones, and so she has a right to demand that you present the whole woman. This is the way of Truth, for after you have made your statement in words, it is only a skeleton. After the editors of *Unity* had returned to their home from the New Thought Convention they at once put up the New Thought Creed and took down their own names. I read the beautiful magazine with pain, for I knew that Charles and Myrtle Fillmore had worked hard, for many long years, to establish this periodical. They were filled with the idea that the New Thought Creed would speak a mightier word to their readers with their own personality and names in the background. It is a great mistake! You can't lose your life in that way and find it again. "He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it." This means that if you lose your own personality in the mortal mind, you will gain your real personality and individuality in the spiritual mind. If you sink yourself out of sight in your work, you will die in your sin, and where the Christ is you can not come. The resurrection is the resurrection of the individual in the glory and majesty of the Christ. I am speaking very plainly and in a personal way. I have been traveling along this road for many years and making observations. I have noticed that success comes in couples. You can run over the list now and note the couples coming forward in regeneration. The very first couple I met on the way after I left the pulpit was Charles and Myrtle Fillmore. Now they propose to drop out of sight. They think it is for the glory of God that their own names should be taken out of their magazine. Mark my word of prophecy that you will see couples rising on every hand and working side by side in the unfoldment of the truth. William and Elizabeth Towne, Arthur and Agnes See, George and Mary Burnell, and so on as the list grows longer with the coming years. Of course Thomas and Blanche Shelton are here. It is our purpose to stay here and watch the wonderful work of the Spirit of Truth. Mr. and Mrs. See gave a banquet at the Palmer House to their students. I think some day I will give a banquet at the Brown Palace to the couples in the kingdom. I can afford to wait, for the couples are going to remain in the Kingdom, and so I can give the banquet at any time during this century. In the meantime, let us get up that other and better feast in which we will have the whole truth presented to the mind, leaving out all the naked skeletons and grinning skulls. The Institution has presented a hideous caricature and called it Christianity. They have taken fragments from the writings of inspired men and made them teach untruth.

Christian Healing

By THOMAS J. SHELTON

IV—FIRE AND FLESH.

"I am come to send fire on the earth; and what will I, if it be already kindled?"

These words of Jesus have a double meaning. All of the truth comes to you with a double meaning. The parables and dark sayings of the men of vision have both an objective and subjective interpretation. As a general thing when we quote Scripture people think that we are going to lecture or moralize. The preachers and priests have made these wise sayings of the Spirit serve as mental fringe on the borders of the robes of religion. Jesus rebuked the scribes for enlarging the borders of their phylacteries with quotations from the law and prophets. The modern teacher needs to be rebuked for using the Scriptures as a text book to uphold priestcraft and the rites of religion.

The words of the wise were spoken in the Truth. There is life and Spirit in all the words of Jesus, and the other prophets. It is our business to get at the meaning of these words. So when I quote Scripture I hope you will not understand me as simply trying to adorn my lesson. It is not for show, but for use, that I call your attention to these words of the wise. It is true that only the spiritual mind can understand wisdom, but both of your minds are at work. The mind of the Spirit is never entirely dormant. There is always a controversy between the two minds. The only way that peace can be made is to come into the unity of thought. Spirit can never surrender to the mind of flesh. There will be constant warfare until one mind is destroyed and the other enthroned in the sovereignty of your spiritual being.

Man has two minds; therefore, there must have been two begettings and two births. This will involve two fathers. All through the Scriptures you will find this thread of thought. There is a father of the flesh and a father of the spirit. Two elements enter into the individual called yourself. You know this from intuition as well as by experience. There are two voices within you, the voice of the Spirit and the voice of the mortal. The one is foolish and the other wise. The one is strong and the other weak. The one is a mortal and the other is a god. It is hard for me to say what I want to say on this line, for fear you will think I am preaching.

"That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit."

The above statement is not mere goody-goody moralizing. It is a fact in being. It is the science of mind. Like begets like. Mortal man begets mortal man. The stream can not rise higher than its fountain. All that mortal man can do is to get a son

in his own likeness. But unless there is another father present, the mortal man can not beget anything in his likeness or in any other likeness. Spirit is always present where life is manifest. The substance of being is Spirit. The envelope is flesh. This envelope is subject to change. In the world of mortal mind the fathers and mothers of our flesh seem to be alone in their work. As soon as we begin to awake we find a flame of fire in the flesh. At first the mind is confused by this flame. There is an uplifting of the soul, an aspiration of the Spirit. There is nothing in the clods of dirt from which such wings of thought could grow. So we look elsewhere for the origin of this fire.

"That which is born of the Spirit is spirit."

This gives us a hint as to the origin of the flame of fire in the mind. There must have been fire as well as flesh in our begetting. If the birth of flesh has not made manifest the true being there must come to us a birth of Spirit. The soul beats against the bars of bondage. There has been a double begetting and there must be a new birth. This man Jesus came to send a fire on the earth. It was fire meeting fire. You know he did not mean that he was going to strike a match and set fire to the material world. He must have meant that he was going to kindle a new kind of mind. He did it! He told men who were clamoring for recognition as blood kin to Abraham that they would have to be born again before they could be recognized as children of the sun. He even astonished them by saying: "Before Abraham was I AM." He went back to the origin of the flame. He took our minds away from the earth and moon, and pointed to the orb of fire in the heavens. This is the kind of fire he cast on the earth.

Let us eat some of the words of the forerunner of Jesus. John, the prophet, came preaching in the wilderness. He told them a new kind of mind would appear on the earth. The old thought of the sons of God would come forth as a new thought. This is the way he talked about it:

"But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees coming to his baptism, he said unto them, Ye offspring of vipers, who warned you to flee from the wrath to come? Bring forth therefore, fruit worthy of repentance: and think not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father: for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham. And even now the axe lieth at the root of the trees: every tree therefore that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. I indeed baptize you in water unto repentance; but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you in the Holy Spirit and in fire: whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly cleanse his threshing-floor; and he will gather his wheat into the garner, but the chaff he will burn up with unquenchable fire."

Touch these words and they will burn your fingers. Hang them in your mind as a motto and they will have no more effect

than a last year's almanac. You must remember that these Pharisees and Sadducees had quotations of Scripture flaring out from the borders of their garments. The Pharisees were the Spiritualists and the Sadducees the materialists of that time. John condemned both and told them emphatically that the Holy Spirit would set fire to all their pet doctrines.

John's water baptism was for mortal mind. He acknowledged that it did not amount to much. You could take a hypocrite down and dip him under and when he got dry he would still be a hypocrite. The cleansing of a man's soul by the washing of his body was something like the modern dieting and breathing exercises. I read the other day about some teacher of physical culture who slept out of doors. It was given in *The Nautilus* as a new thought. It is a very old thought, for the men of old had to sleep out of doors. All of this breathing, dieting and sleeping out in the air is of the animal kingdom. The kingdom of heaven is something altogether different. When this physical culturist can see with her eyes, hear with her ears, and understand with her heart, she will know the difference between the mortal mind and the mind of the Spirit. In spite of her sleeping out of doors, it will not be long until she puts on spectacles. She will either grow fat or lean, and gray hairs will adorn her head. There is no conquest of old age and death by sleeping out of doors. Sleep itself will have to be conquered before we enter into the realm of immortality. But I digress, for these are lessons on Christian Healing.

Let us eat a few more words and see how this baptism of the Spirit affected men.

"And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

This exhibition of power was received by two minds. The one mind rejoiced in the truth, and the other said the men were drunk. I suppose many of the men present died with the firm conviction that the apostles of Jesus Christ were full of new wine. It is all owing to the kind of mind you use in looking at things. Many of my good friends think that this day of Pentecost ought to be repeated. In fact, the religionists have been trying to repeat it all these centuries and have failed. Spirit never repeats. It is not a parrot. It never imitates. You had as well ask Moses to return to his bush in the wilderness and ask for a repetition of the light. There would be just as much sense in organizing a Bush Union as there is in organizing a Pentecostal Union. The experience of the Pentecost will never be repeated, but the same principle will manifest in some other way. Paul saw a great light, but it was not in a bush, and in did not manifest in flaming

tongues of fire. You must remember that God never makes two blades of grass alike. There were never two human beings exactly alike. Mortal mind gets into a rut and goes around and around the mulberry bush. The mind of the Spirit is always new. The point you want to get from this quotation is the principle.

"Our God is a Consuming Fire."

But the fire does not always consume. The fire in the bush did not consume, and so Moses turned aside to seek an explanation of the mystery. From the burning bush which did not burn the Voice told him the truth. The forked tongues of lightning from the lips of the apostles did not consume. So in burning your mortal world you do not consume the flesh. The chaff is all in the mortal mind. A resurrection of the spiritual mind will illuminate the flesh, but will not consume it. Spirit is a consuming fire and a Light. Mortal mind is combustible matter. It will be consumed, but this only purifies the flesh. Spirit in repose is a pure river of the water of life. The same Spirit in activity is a consuming fire.

Right here let me put in a word of caution. There are a few of my students who are inclined to go crazy. They get off their mental feet. Just as soon as a little flame of fire kindles in the mortal mind they go up in a balloon. You must cultivate repose. The activity of man is in the objective world. If you let the mortal mind burn too rapidly you may be left without any mind. Both minds are more or less active all the time. Keep your balance between the two until the conflict is over and the victory given to your real mind. There is something called overcoming. It is a work of patience. A wise one hath said: "Let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, lacking in nothing." In order to keep your balance between two worlds until one is consumed, you must occupy your mind in the objective. Too much concentration will weaken you. The only mind you can concentrate is the mortal mind, and it will not bear much of a strain. The mind of the Spirit does not need concentration, for it is the same yesterday, today, and forever. The mind of the Spirit is God, and this means unchangeable being. Until you come into this place of repose, give your mind something to do. Instead of giving so much attention to your physical diet, pay attention to your mental meals. Don't try to digest all of the stuff that comes your way in the form of words. Too much reading is a weariness to the flesh. A wise man by the name of Solomon made this remark, but I repeat it. It is just as good advice to-day as it was when Solomon wrote it: "Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh."

These lessons must be made practical. This is my excuse for speaking of my own environment. A lady stopped her paper because, as she said, there was too much about my wife and baby. How can I tell you the truth in a practical way unless I show you how we are practicing it?

My wife came into conjunction with my thought and the minds of my Christians without any previous preparation. After two years constant reading of letters, she began doing all of the office work by herself. This gave her from four to six hours a day on this subject. She saw how the Spirit was dealing with all kinds of minds. People came with all their mental and physical troubles. All over the wide world we had correspondents in different stages of development. In one hour her mind in conjunction with London or Paris, and the next with some village in Texas or Arkansas. It was a wonderful mental whirlwind for a woman who had been trained to speak her lines on the stage. There were no lines for her to repeat. Originality had to play its part. Soon she began to feel the mental and nervous strain.

What did she do?

Did she come to me for treatments or sit in the corner and affirm words? This would have made the strain all the greater. If she had sat down in a corner and repeated over all the sayings of the wise men, it would have given her mental dyspepsia. If she had shut her eyes and said "I am God, I am Truth, I am It" until her tongue was blistered and her head bursting, it would not have given her any kind of rest. All the "daily words" of the New Thought magazines hung on the wall in big letters would have only tended to induce mental jimjams. I am repeating the question in all seriousness for your practical consideration. I did not tell her what to do. It was none of my business. If the Spirit could not lead her into the truth, there was no use of my throwing a lariat over her head. She was here to learn of the Spirit and to walk in the light of her own mind. What did she do?

Learned to make hats! Isn't that a coming down from the skies? She saw an advertisement in the daily papers of a school of millinery. She did her work in the forenoons and in the afternoons she attended this school. For six months she stuck to it. I laughed and said she would give it up in two weeks. She graduated. Having a natural taste, there is not a better hat maker this side of Paris. The head of this school consults her. She makes her own hats, and she makes them in the latest style. She makes hats for her mother and her baby and her cook; and the other day she made a \$25 hat for Helen. What has this to do with Christian Healing? Very much every way. Paul, the apostle of Jesus Christ, made tents. Jesus was a carpenter.

Then when the hat making was finished, and the lady became an expert, she set up her china kiln and went to painting china. Not being satisfied with her own former attainments, she looked up the best teachers in Denver to take lessons in china painting. This increased her interest, and the efficiency. It was not a fad, but something worthy of the mind. Beauty always appeals to the mind of the Spirit.

About the time I thought her mental world was full of work, she began re-

studying her French. The table was covered with French grammars and dictionaries and I listened to quotations from this elegant language, which sounded very much like Choctaw to me. This refreshing of her mind with the old studies brought back the girlhood vibrations. It was a great rest.

Did she stop there? Not a bit of it. The first thing I knew the French books gave place to cook books. There was both a gas and a coal range in the house, but this was not enough for this student of cooking. She bought a chafing dish. Coming down stairs, mornings, I smell the good things she prepares on this chafing dish. I must confess that she is not experimenting with my stomach. I don't know how she learned it so quickly, for she did not know one thing about cooking, but the dishes she prepares are savory, and as I get up after all the others have had breakfast, the chafing-dish artist supplies me with my breakfast—that is, when she feels like it.

The Lord knows what she will take up next, but then the Lord always knows. A very bright woman wrote me the other day that she was taking up music. She had made music a study many years ago, but when the new mind came to her, she went back to the studies of her girlhood. "Just to rest my mind," she said. There are many women who do too much of one kind of work. Men and women who confine themselves to one task day by day get into a mental rut. On the other hand, those who flip and flop from one thing to another before finishing their task, never accomplish anything. It isn't the work you do, but the mind with which you do it, that counts. It will not hinder your spiritual progress to go out and build a railroad. When you once recognize the supraconscious self, it will make itself known to you in many ways. The mind of the Spirit will continue the work, but you must not let this working of the mind of the Spirit cause too much fermentation in the mortal mind.

It is to keep down this fermentation that you must hold your balance and cultivate repose. The entire mortal world will be consumed and pure flesh will envelope the pure mind. There is no doubt that the resurrection of the mind will bring with it the regeneration of the body. But when we see this Light on the mountain tops we are in haste and over eager in our anxiety to reach the high altitude. You must remember that you are down here in the valley playing with the things of mortality. A thoughtful woman sent my baby a rag doll. It was a double doll, with a negro face on one end and a white face on the other. She has three other dolls, a sheep, a chicken, a cow, an elephant, and a pig. Her mind is occupied all day arranging these dolls and things in different corners of the house and in different rooms, and all the time she is talking to them and giving them good advice. Let us become as little children and attend to our dolls and things, in an orderly way, until we enter into the new Heaven and the new Earth.

Christian Healing

By GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

IV—THE SABBATH OF HEALTH.

It is hard for a shadow to live up to the ideals and virtues of light; it can not do the deeds of the x-ray or the n-ray or of radium; the penumbra and the adumbra are both excommunicated from the kingdom of illumination.

No training will fit the perfect body to do the deeds of the body of ignorance; no regulations can prepare the false body of error to practice the manners of paradise.

There is but one thing that can eventually happen to the body of superstition and false conception; this body of error actually does not exist; it can not be saved; if there be any good thing, any perfection whatever, it is in the cropping out of the real and eternal body of light and love; this luminous form is composed of soul, pure and perfect soul, and nothing but soul.

The judgment that hastens to overtake error, however securely incarnated in physical bodies, is destruction; if these forms of ignorant cerebration are not perceived to be false and non-existent, the end of them will be continuously dramatized by perishment after perishment; and this revolution of destruction has no illuminating tendency whatever, and therefore it has no compensation in terms of truth; the conceptions of ignorance are not paid for by intelligence.

Dreams can not take lessons in reality; they can not be brought to practice truth; their habits of nonsense and irrationality are constitutional, and abide until their annihilation.

It is much cheaper to put away error than to give it an education, and squander hopes upon it; this is quite as true of the viewpoints of error; the body of birth and death and pain and limitations is quicksand; the vision of the perfect body in which you now live and move and have your being is for such as will to have it; for such as will not be put off by quack practices and subjective witchcraft; stop expecting the enemy to place its guns into your hands; no scheme that comes from ignorance can open your eyes upon the kingdom of the perfect body in its celestial country.

If you were to prick a wee bit of a hole in an egg and pass in to the yet unhatched chick a set of rules for fowl respectability, and the devoted chicken were to practice these laws as best he might, it would be like men of ignorance trying to live up to the divine doctrines of the sabbath; the sabbath is a chromo of heaven, which men have studied in the dark; as the truth destroys the superstructure of egg-shell thinking and exposes the mansions and hills of true and eternal living, the true sabbath must be found, that rest for the folk of God, laid up since the foundation of the cosmos.

It is hard for a drunken man to count lamp-posts, and to walk a chalk-line is stern practice, if possible at all. To keep the old Talmudic sabbath is a cheap caricature of heavenly manners; the New England Sunday is a parody of religious speculation and superstition.

Like an infant playing chess, like unborn babes discussing the law of gravitation or the parallax of the moon, such is the best output of the subjective about the sabbath of the perfect body.

The light of life stole a march on Moses, and interpolated the fourth commandment. Once in a while the toper will fetch a lean against the post and escape the ditch; but Moses was quite worthy the pride poured out to him by the hosts of earth and heaven,

although he was less than the least in the kingdom of reality.

The fourth commandment is the safety-valve upon the practice of the subjective method, which the Head of the administration of existence has stored up in the fabric of cosmic law.

It were a pitiless prospect if the laws were to be spies upon our every word and thought and deed, and if from their arrest there were no appeal. Grant yourself, if you long to, that the exactions of the laws, even unto jots and tittles, are paid at the bars of justice, and that for your lightest word you must give account, still there is the sabbath; there is play in the wheels of even error; there is slip and slip again between the lip and cup.

What give can there be in the mill of the gods? It is called the evening prayers of the sabbath. It is christened by the Hebrew seers the holy hour of acceptance; they said that the word *acceptation* was inscribed by divine fire of illumination upon the cosmic forehead; and that this was the sabbath made for every man and from the first instant of existence anyone at any niche of the snare of evolution can call down the entire administration and demand a reckoning, order up a judgment, not from appearances, but on the basis of absolute truth; at such an appeal there could ever be but one issue—namely, acceptance of the full perfection of any and all.

The covenant is, that we can never be imperfect; the sabbath is an appeal to this charter; we can always run for refuge into truth; the truth must be true to itself; it must protect us from whatever in the race of experiences has gone against us; if your sins are red as blood, there whiteness is guaranteed by the will of him whose eye is too pure to behold iniquity.

If the infinite and eternal energy be against us, we are doomed beyond parley or peradventure; but if the power at large be our friend, what more can we have to apply for?

It were insult to truth to recognize that it had brought us this far but to drop us now upon the jagged foothills. It were a pitiable delusion to feel the infinite plotting for your fall and mocking at your slips. One who felt quite otherwise than this said, "the truth is my shield and buckler;" he had a great nature; when but a bit of a lad he used to play with lions as kids and with bears as lambs. He felt the whole universe to be hostage for his safety; this heroic stand of character is to be found in your spiritual portfolio.

If a mere picture in your room were askew, you would be pulled out of even a sick bed to adjust it; the power that patrols existence would leap like a lion after his prey at sight of the faintest hint of imperfection. No one sets to rights a room just because he dreams that it is disordered. In the eyeshot of the eternal and unslumbering vision no chaos can refuse to bud and blossom as the rose on the very instant.

He that leadeth us beside still waters and through pastures of tender green, leads us ever faithfully through the sunny summerlands of the soul's fair paradise, never puts a shadow across our path or once jilts the most incorrigible somnambulists.

If the truth had secret evidence of our nobility and majesty and rank, it could hardly help being our friend, no matter what low estimate wrought upon us its superimposition and masquerade. It asserts in the mouths of the seers that there exists such inner knowledge of our true and altogether beautiful estate that access to these powerful and authoritative documents means for us no less than restoration to kingdom, majesty and glory; lift up your heads, O ye gates, and let the king of glory enter.

Try again and recall the heavenly vision; it has a sabbath in store to bless you with; somewhere along your way you must have

had the great sky smile and beckon you; at some river of your affairs the divine dove must have descended and brought you message of your enrollment among the accepted sons of God. Remember that sabbath illumination and keep it holy; hark back and be brave; your prophetic faculty wants to read to you from a book she has under her arm.

Whenever the soul speaks, there is a sabbath; effort and passion end, power takes the helm. All things are possible, for the dove of acceptance has descended and pronounced the judgment of initiation into the kingdom of power; thus all judgment and authority is vested and exercised by us, even to judgment over angels.

How could there be any need of influence or organization? These are but crutches for the lame and weak. Brotherhoods for the foolish and cowardly; organization for such as would gain an influence beyond intrinsic power; but the real Christian is omnipotent without these regalia of error and superstition; let us away with monkeys dressed up as play officials, dancing to the pipers of imbecility.

There is far from any ill-feeling towards officialdom among the illumined, who are nothing but wholesale lovers. The sabbath is tristing day with truth, the beloved. The body is a perfect vision of beauty; it has on the wedding garment of health.

The cosmic sabbath is now on; we have entered its evening of fulfillment, of answer to prayer, of abolition of all law, of freedom from work, of forgiveness of all debts and reduction of every kind and degree of caste; the thorough sabbath is the jubilee.

This means everything for the body; its redemption from slavery to the mind; its transfiguration; its resurrection; its immortality; its temple-hood for the spirit of the whole cosmos, the beauty of holiness.

Seek, and you shall find the perfect body, because it exists; if it did not now exist, then you would have to put off your search until it came into being; but if it does now exist, it is needless to make one, or to wait to find it.

If the body of glorious health now exists, where is its hiding-place? In ignorance; if you are not all-knowing, you have never seen your body as it now is; your hands do not look as you think they do; your face is quite other than you would see it, in case your ignorance were no more. The way omniscience sees you, is the very way you now look; you are quite deceived about your looks and bearing by your ignorance; it is in your lack of wisdom that your real and perfect body is hidden; but there is a spirit in you, and so you have power to seek and find this glorious body, and you will find it fashioned after the image of the heavenly vision, which so many seers have left for your inspection and faith.

All are lovers of beauty; it is holy to be beautiful; the quest is for this beauty of body, and health is the real Grail; the inspiration that keeps up this quest is the irresistible inner urge of the supernal vision, that must melt its love-way out; the veil falls, and old age vanishes; such is the power of the vision that even death can not look it in the face and live, hence the resurrection. The celebration of the advent of the actual body as seen by the pure in heart is the sabbath, and this transubstantiated body is the house of the God we all are forced to be, since there is nothing else for any of us to be.

That must be perfect in which God lives; his presence forces perfection; he is executive and authoritative and instantaneous perfection; that which hides from omniscience must vacate existence, abandon reality, secrete itself in non-existence and dream and ignorance.

If your room is in perfect order, do you go about to set it to rights, just because some one there falls to dreaming that things

are disordered? Or even if some one of ignorant and false tastes finds the room unsuitable? Let us rather awaken, and set free from the fetters of ignorance.

Knock and doors shall be thrown open in the wall of delusion; the vacuous structures of error shall fall down about your Jericho; you must blow the trumpets until the sabbath; nor may there be any scorn for the harlot Rahab, for of such the lord of all seers said they shall enter the power of the luminous body before the sons of promise.

How long shall you let the bright beauty of your body sleep in the dark tower of your doubt and unbelief? There must be Knighthood in you; the universe is hostage for you; you must be the true prince; there must be spirit to inspire you; the whole universe groans for the redemption of the body of the kingdom.

If you are strong, you see good in things; if you are weak, you see faults in them; when is your sight the truest, and when do you see things most as they are? The rule is, that omnipotence sees all things perfect—that is, just as they are.

The sabbath means that you are convinced of your omnipotence—that is to say, all things are possible to you; this is rest, for no one can rest comfortable in the presence of an impossibility; inability hurts; weakness aches. The only genuine rest there could be, must have complete competence as its soul. Sleep is no real rest, but mere drowning in incompleteness. Sleep is the drug of ignorance, and administered by the dark; there is no night there, in the land of light and health and sabbath; the eye that keepeth truth neither slumbereth nor sleepeth. Omnipotence has no need of the rest-medicine of ignorance. The Sabbath is no medicine for weary toilers; it is such health of body that not rest or effort is resorted to, but there is complete ability to do all things by doing nothing; even as Lao-tze and Jesus ordained.

There was an elderly couple who had heard of this kind of power; they made up their minds to try for it; they adopted the rule of Isaiah; they sat sabbath for an hour each evening, for they found it written in Isaiah—thy strength is to sit sabbath; the word "still," in the seventh verse of Isaiah thirty, reads in the Hebrew *sabbath*; so this patient couple sat an hour an evening for nine years; this was more than patience—it was importunity; at last the sabbath of power came and it was a jubilee, indeed; the grace and skill of the energy that took charge of their tables and chairs and carpets and dishes and doors bespoke serene intelligence and refined omnipotence; there was no rudeness, no drunkenness of reeling objects, no unruliness, but the most sober and temperate administration of the entire conduct of life.

There is much of the phenomena of modern spiritualism that suggests rather a witch's sabbath than a supernal one, but we must not miss the feature of the situation which spiritualism underscores—namely, the relatively supernatural; we may recite with unctious once in a while the proverb of Paracelsus: "The beginning of wisdom is the beginning of supernatural power." The omission of this perception took the starch out of Browning's poem to this saint, and spread a frown over his whole inspiration, cancelling its Christianity and closing his shrine to the common people.

The reason so many ride the hobbies of witchcraft and delusion instead of the noble steed Pegasus of inspiration is the voluntary neglect of the sabbath of the Lord, which turns the cosmic breath upon the involuntary nature and invokes the glorious body; you had better take a reef in your thinking machine and rest your dove's feet upon the resplendent photograph which St. John retouched for all posterity in the line of Melchizedek; you will find this picture

in verses thirteen to sixteen of Revelation one.

The vision-body is a marvel of magic; not the gray magic of the modern gray wolves of subjectivity, but the crystalline *charismata* of the early devotees of the saint of Nazareth; they found a silence crammed with sabbath; their alchemy precipitated the real alchemist of the omnipotent body. The wit of the poet, which saw the initiate Hiawatha shoot his arrow and overtake it with swift feet, did by no means keep up with the Azotus trip of Philip, or the Peruvian trek of Bartholemew, or the transportation of Jeremiah by the hair of the head from a dungeon beneath the ground of Jerusalem to the Assyrian capital. The perfect body has executive health, and is far too competent to need servants, but is waited upon by forces that most men overlook, and labor for their error; the administration of this executive health is the sabbath. No wonder it has made such a dent in even the dream of civilization.

The pandemonium of amusement which usurps the modern institutional sabbath exhibits the havoc of a false conception; there are more channels of energy than muscles and nerves; the air has arms, the water hands, the fire ears and feet and eyes—there are lurking forces in every needle-point of space and time, ready to dramatize upon the stage of human experience; the sabbath broods over all these everlasting arms; they are an army with banners; they are the Lord of Hosts. Such is the perfect body of the vision of omniscience, and the sabbath is its function.

The gates of the hells of error and superstition shall not prevail against this temple of immunity; it is built upon the rock of truth; it is the tower of the Lord's name, into which the least soul may run and be omnipotent; tables are set by cosmic hands under the very noses and eyes of the enemy; what you may have heard of as the glorious body of the Lord was told you in order that you might sooner or later find out that your own body is exactly this renowned and cosmicly advertised tabernacle of eternal worship.

Worship is love; the day of adoration is the sabbath of love; it is celebrated in the ecstasy of bodily divinity; this is the fullness of the Godhead bodily; every act of the body is inspiration; every temple is but an advertisement of the real body; every service of worship is but an invocation for the glorious body of truth and grace, our own real and now present and living body of flesh as seen by omniscience; this is the mystery of Godliness, God made manifest in the flesh.

The sabbath of worship and repose—the abandonment of the voluntary for the involuntary science of conduct of life; inasmuch as one adds his efforts to the cosmic total of infinite and eternal energy, he practices voluntary existence; this leads to labor and weariness; the involuntary system is constant sabbath; the extension of the involuntary cosmic life over the whole field, now pillaged and betrayed by non-inspirational activities, demonstrates the longevity of the sun and moon; these take no special sabbath because they never over-reach; they act quite without motive, but from ecstatic spontaneity.

No institutional sabbath can show you the perfect body, or its exhaustless and infinite function of love and worship; organization is but artificial mob at best, and has no power or authority to execute the real unctious and inspiration. Organization is the error of Onan.

The soul always sits sabbath. It is omnipotent and involuntary. It is free from the halt of choice. It is pure decision; never halts between two or flounders amidst several opinions. The soul is substance, and is the actual body. There is no differ-

ence between the soul and body; they are the very same.

The Greek plays are full of sabbath; and so are the plays of Shakespeare; Napoleon always had a sabbath in him when he went into battle; it was the rhapsody of sitting sabbath that poured out the soul of Homer; it was the holy chant of the involuntary sabbath that marked Cain and Wallenstein with immunity.

If the involuntary nature be not extended, it must gradually retire and the body of error dies away; the body of voluntary effort is mere foam; there even had to be ordained a sabbath of fallowness for the land which had been forced and spurred to overdoing; the gospel of relaxation must meet the vistas of cosmic energy that knock at the involuntary functions of the body, the beating of the heart, the breathing of the lungs; behold, I stand at the door and knock; but if the talent of the sabbath you now have in hand be put out to the usurers of recognition and acknowledgment, then must an inundation of inspiration pour over the voluntary system, and make it part and parcel of the entire cosmic will and energy; this is no less than the adjustment which Herbert Spencer said must amount to immortality.

The sabbath of the body is an abandonment of the whole complex of voluntary and artificial existence to the universal life; loaf and invite your soul, as Walt Whitman sang; it takes some daring, to be sure; "man is as lazy as he dares to be," says Emerson; Dr. Hale told the galaxy of officialdom at the funeral of Marcus Hanna that the senator had lived as hard as he could, that he had believed in living with all his might; but, as a matter of fact, there had been no invocation to his involuntary sabbath of power; it was a life of standing on tip-toe—a strenuous and over-reaching push and tug-of-war; such lives are a witch's sabbath of voluntary suicide, and has but the honor that attends every great sacrifice; even Cæsar gets his due. "Verily, they shall have their reward."

The real sabbath attacks every phase of civilization, reversing the entire march of experience; this surrender of all voluntary action, even to the renunciation of reason, is a picture of the utter relax and spontaneity of the perfect health; no more teasing the elements for the nourishment and protection of the body; but a full understanding of the immense fact that "your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."

In the senate of these states the chaplain is not allowed to pray over one minute; this is the land of the Pilgrim Fathers; to be sure, the God of truth can do more in one minute than they in all their sessions; and likely there is no more fallow field for inspiration than the congress of this nation; no place where the involuntary thrives less; and no spot where the genuine interests of humanity should have the spirit of truth to breathe more into them the sabbath of power and wisdom.

The body politic of America is another of the myriad attempts to dramatize upon the larger stage of experience the perfection and freedom of the incarnation of man; nature, at the instigation of the Eternal, has been at infinite pains to establish the conviction that she is not trifling with the human race; and the redemption of the body of man has been committed to the charge of the Christian religion, which has been allowed a minute each day in the senate; but even a minute of the real sabbath is enough. God has chosen the despised things to confound the mighty. In fact, not a minute is needed, but we are informed that the very twinkling of an eye is sufficient for the evaporation of all the fogs and mists that may be brewed by ignorance from the ground, and the complete revelation of the perfect body.

Circle of Christians

This Circle of Christians is composed of the Elect Few held together by the Free Spirit while seeking for Health, Happiness, and Prosperity.

Daily treatments are given to each member in the Silence of Spirit.

Instructions are given by letter. Each member is entitled to all the books and other literature published from this Centre, to the full amount of money paid for membership. The design is to make Christian Healing absolutely free.

Christians are seeking for a full unfoldment of Being. This can only be found in the Free Spirit of the Individual. There is a resurrection from the dead, a regeneration of the body, and life everlasting here and now.

In joining this circle you must come of your own free will and accord. You can leave it whenever you get ready without a word of explanation. Your name will be enrolled and called every day in the Healing Room while giving you mental treatments.

The Word of Truth will be spoken in the Silence for the Health of your body, the Happiness of your mind, and the Prosperity of your purse.

The membership fee is one dollar a month, or ten dollars a year.

You may pay your annual membership fee and receive daily attention for a year, without further correspondence; or you may make monthly reports just as you choose. This money is not intended as pay for healing; there are no dollar limitations to our love vibrations. The money is to pay for publishing the Truth.

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