

A JOURNAL FOR THE INDIVIDUAL

# Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.



THOMAS J. SHELTON. (Photographed July 16, 1904.)

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* Blessings on the man who invented civilization!

\*\*\* The cabin in the wilderness is all right for a few days of rest.

\*\*\* But there is nothing like "all modern improvements" for steady comfort.

\*\*\* We are back from the mountains, and the hot bath, the cool leather chairs in the Healing Room, and the wide shady porches are a delight.

\*\*\* The flowers that bloom in the Spring-time tra la, and all Nature tra la, are improved by the inventions of man, tra la. Roses seem to smell just as fragrant on the center of my dining-room table as they did on the sides of the mountains.

\*\*\* By the way, the roses in the mountains were pale, sickly looking things compared to the American beauties in my backyard. God is all right in his wilds, but he improves under the gentle touch of modern science. The man who gave me the start for my beautiful roses and vines lives in Missouri.

\*\*\* You know Missouri is a great state for mossbacks, but this man is an up-to-date florist. He has been giving me good things for many years, and I have treated him for success with such vigilance and energy that his roses and vines and other natural lingerie have improved at a great rate. He is very bashful and modest, but if you want to know anything more about his improvements on God, drop him a card and he will send you a catalogue. He pays me cash for treatments, as well as sending me samples of his stuff. So this is not an advertisement. Edward Teas, Florist and Landscape Gardener, 501 to 507 North Wall St., Joplin, Missouri.

\*\*\* While we are at home, resting from our roughing it, the other members of the household have gone up to the cabin to try it a while. That mother-in-law of mine with her husband and son, have gone to the mountains to chase chipmunks and watch the men bore that hole. Of course they took the Baby, or rather the Baby took herself. She did not want to come home and so was glad to go back again. You know that mother of mine is a sun-worshiper, but that is no sign that she is a son-in-law worshiper. She will not mind a thing I say to her. She is the hardest worker I know of on this earth. That is a very strong statement, but I will stick to it.

\*\*\* You know some women and a few men are wound up to work. There is just so much work put into them and they struggle all their lives to get it out. Mamma is one of those women. She is an A1 dress-maker. When it comes to making gowns, she excels a professional modiste. She makes all of my wife's clothing, and all of the Baby's, and this means a good deal. My wife makes her own hats, but there isn't anything else she buys readymade except hosiery and shoes. Mamma makes everything else, from lingerie to an opera cloak. This is no joke, for she has finished one of the prettiest evening cloaks for Mrs. Shelton that I ever laid my eyes on. It beats any of the high-priced im-

ported ones in the show windows. You see the reason why I want to get Mamma away from the sewing machine and up to the cabin in the mountains!

\*\*\* There is another thing which makes it so hard on Mamma in this house. She and I are the only ones in the family who have the least bit of order. My wife drops things where she lets go, and she lets go wherever she happens to want to drop things. All the others do the same thing except myself. Order is heaven's first law. Mamma and I obey heaven's first law. The other members of the household get in their work on heaven's second or third or fourth laws, but they never make a home run on the first. It keeps Mamma and the housemaid and his Majesty, Myself, all the time picking up things after the others. We can stand it, for we are both Sun-worshipers. The only difference is that Mamma has her own particular brand of Sun-worshipping. Now when it comes to writing a letter or receiving dictation, my wife is on deck. That is her native element—activity in the mental world. But, oh Lord, when she comes near my desk! She turns everything topsy turvy!

\*\*\* I want to tell you people to send money in any old way. That wife of mine may not have order, but she has sensitiveness and psychic power to feel every vibration of fear and caution that is thrown around CHRISTIAN. She says she wants you all to come right back into the old vibration of sending money in any way you feel like it. If it is more convenient for you to put paper or silver in the common mail, do it, and we will stand the risk. Wrap your money around with the thought of safety and send it on in your own way. Put your own address in the upper left hand corner of the envelope, whether you use my envelope or not. See that your letter is sealed and stamped and carefully addressed. This is all that you need to do as your part of the contract. It will be better for you to enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope. It will not trouble you to enclose a stamped envelope when you consider that I buy more than 20,000 postage stamps every month.

\*\*\* It has been my habit of giving a copy of my subscription list to all who ask for it. I'm going to quit it. Hereafter I will only exchange name for name with those who have lists in the same line of thought. The list is becoming more and more sacred to me, and I don't want my readers flooded with all kinds of circulars and schemes. CHRISTIAN has no connection with any company, organization, sect, party, or anything outside of pure Metaphysics. In my judgment there is no healing for you except through the resurrection of the mind. There is no permanent financial freedom except through right thinking. The possession of great riches will not make you rich unless your mind measures the full worth of your material environment. A man with a dollar in his pocket, with the right kind of a mind, may be wealthier than a man with a million, and a barren mind. It is what you think of yourself that makes you poor or rich. It is not an intellectual attainment, but a spiritual vibration. Keep yourself free from the hypno-

tism of fads and fashions in healing. Let it be a resurrection of the mind. The kingdom of heaven is not in the stomach.

\*\*\* CHRISTIAN begins with this number the twelfth year of its existence as a metaphysical magazine. Counting twelve numbers to the volume, this is volume twelve, number one. It is the greatest success of my life. I am proud of it. I glory in you Christians who help me do it. This is the fiftieth edition on which I have paid third class postage. It means in round figures 10,000 dollars for postage stamps. While many other publications have gone down, CHRISTIAN has stood its ground. The reason is plain. I give you something in every number that is alive, and vibrant with the power and the glory of truth. I am perfectly willing to pay third class postage and exclude all advertisements. Christianity is unique. There is nothing like it in all this sphere of mentality. Do you want to help me publish CHRISTIAN as an advocate of Christianity? If so, we will have to exclude advertisements from the pages and keep it free from organizations. It must be the Voice of the Free Spirit. Look at the tag and note the figures after your name. If you are behind, pay up. This is all I ask, for CHRISTIAN is self-supporting. For instance, 1-05 means January, 1905.

\*\*\* Fasting is just as foolish as stuffing. You should not give your minds to feasting or fasting. Eat when you are hungry and drink when you are thirsty. Nature knows her own business and when you undertake to educate Nature, be sure you follow natural lines. If you feel like fasting, and it is a suggestion natural to you, follow it. But don't deceive yourself with the idea that you are going to be raised from the dead through a system of diet. If some teacher should come along telling you that wakefulness would cure disease, I suppose there would be a lot of people pinching themselves trying to keep awake. The one who forces himself to fast is just as foolish as one who would compel wakefulness. Look at all parts of the body as expressions of the mind. Above all, learn to be natural. Dear old Tolstoi fired the loudest shot that has been heard in the war. His denunciation of war in his great article, entitled "Bethink Yourselves," is a shot which will be heard around the world. But he is also full of notions about the ascetic life. It seems hard for us to keep in the middle of the road. Let us Christians keep away from extremes. There is no need for John the Baptist in the wilderness. Tolstoi would have had more power in Russia if he had lived a gentleman, instead of trying to play the rough rider.

\*\*\* My very dear friend, William C. Gibbons, has backslid from Christianity into Paganism. He was initiated among the heathens by a little black fellow who called at my house for a few moments. He called himself Swami Ram. He was dressed just like a Methodist preacher except for a turban around his head. It was just as if a man should dress in the robes of the Oriental, and walk their streets, with a plug hat on his head. But he caught my friend Gibbons, and gave him the new name of

Swami Navad. Christianity teaches that the man who Gets There will be given a new name "which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it." It is not published in the papers, and the owner of the name couldn't pronounce it in the hearing of another. The secrets of the heathens may be proclaimed on the housetops, but the secrets of Christianity are known only to the Christ. My friend of *The Higher Thought* calls this heathen ceremony an honor. I call it foolish. You can't mix Orientalism with the Truth of Christianity. Here is a description of this heathen ceremony: "Flame color was the distinctive color in the decorations, red carnations in the bowls and vases brightening the room. Dr Gibbons wore a Sanyasin robe of light flame color with a wide sash of the same hue. The flame color is the highest in symbology, and signifies a purifying of the nature by the fire of Love which has burned up all earthly desires and impurities."

Think of dressing up a Christian in such a garb and calling it an honor! If ever you get out of the wilderness of mortality, it will be through the White Christ. The moonlight of Asia is not the Light of the World.

\*\*\* Bolton Hall writes, from New York, in a private letter:

"I do not see any reason even under the present material and associative limitations with the limited, why we should not have absolute community of goods between ourselves and our children and wife.

"My wife and I have a common bank account (20 years now) and always have had, into which all income goes. When she has, as has happened, more than I, or when, as now, I have more than she, there is no distinction. She uses what she thinks best, so do I, and when our little girl and boy are old enough to figure and calculate, they shall have their names registered at the bank too, or rather four, and draw as they think best.

"That is better than an allowance, or wages, or partnership.

"Could not Lady Blanche be trusted?"

Certainly Lady Blanche can be trusted, and so can I. While your plan is good, mine is better. We are both equal owners of the whole. Each of us owns an *undivided* half of the whole. *There is no division in anything.* The name of the firm is Thomas J. Shelton and that name is registered in the bank in her handwriting as well as mine. She could not draw a cent of money, if she wrote her own name, for her legal name and financial name is Thomas J. Shelton. She can't have more than I and I can't have more than she, for there is never any kind of a division. She has just as much right to the use of the firm name as I have and it is just as much her name. She could go to the bank and draw out every cent, by writing my name, and skip out with a handsomer man. The only trouble would be in finding the handsomer man. I could go and write that name and draw out every cent and skip by moonlight with a fairer and sweeter girl, if God had ever made one.

\*\*\* A writer in *Nautilus*, asks: "Do you think what you say and what you see can be used with effect by those who have passed seventy years of age? Can they demonstrate bodily renewal? CHRISTIAN is a brave talker, yet he confesses to lack of power as yet in re teeth, eyes and hair restored. Mrs. Eddy, with larger claims, has taken to glasses, and

Helen Wilman's hair doesn't stay demonstrated. What can we do to be saved?"

I am not self-deceived and have no disposition to deceive others. I haven't a false tooth in my head, and save for a little dentist work in the way of fillings, they are the same as they were thirty years ago. I have been bald for thirty-five years. It is an inheritance from my father, and before I could vote there was a big "clearing" on top of my head. I wear glasses sometimes for reading, and at other times I can read without glasses. My complexion is pink, and I am younger and stronger than I was twenty years ago. This body was photographed in my mother's mind and I never expect to patch it up by demonstrating over any particular part of it. There is plenty of hair on the head of my new body. The teeth are white and sound, and the eyes are bright as the sun. Where is that new body? *It is in my mind.* The body that I now have was in the mind of my mother, and "man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble." But man born of the Spirit is from everlasting to everlasting, a Son of God and the Saviour of his own world. I have not the least doubt but the body I have in my mind will be born into objective being. It is not demonstration over any part of the old body, but the absolute resurrection of a new body. The revelation of regeneration will come in clear vision. I know that I am that man in spite of the old clothes left me by my mother. Don't try to put parts of a new body to the old likeness. It isn't a demonstration over baldness or blindness, but a coming forth from the dead of a living and true being in your own mind. When I forget the old man, the real man in me shines out in the fullness of glory. This is not theory, for I often forget him and read whole columns without any help from glasses. Then when I think of the "other fellow," his eyes take the place of mine and the result is dim vision. The battle royal is being fought between us, and some of these days he will die, and I will live. My wife and I are entering into the fifth year of our honeymoon and life is worth the living.

\*\*\* "What has become of your Circle of Christians? Why do you give your two books or a subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for healing? I am ashamed to ask for the books or subscriptions, for I have received a thousand times more than my money's worth from the healing vibrations. You ought to charge ten dollars a month straight for the healing."

I am glad to answer these questions and I want to make my words very plain and easily understood. The postoffice department objected to the advertisement on the last page of CHRISTIAN. They even filed objections to the headings "Christian Healing," over my lessons and those of Mr. Burnell. I am not blaming the postoffice, for the country is flooded with all kinds of frauds. In order to make my work independent I have ceased to make application for second class postage and am willing to pay several thousand dollars a year for postage stamps. Then, to take away every appearance of fraud, I give dollar for dollar in books or subscriptions for every dollar sent me for treatments. The treatments are worth more than all the books

or subscriptions on this earth. But, for the sake of peace and to remove every obstacle in the way of Truth, my wife and I give our labors free and live on the small margin of profit on books and subscriptions. You can order the books and give them away to your friends. You can credit your subscriptions to the free list or send in the names of your friends and we will enter them on the paid list. But when you send the names of other people, notify them of the fact, or they may think the paper is being forced on them. I want to do my healing open and above board. I can advertise it as a free gift. But if I put it into a bottle, the postoffice department would let me advertise it to the ends of the earth as a cureall for everything. The Circle of Christians does not need to be advertised. It is growing rapidly every month. You are enrolled in this Circle for ten dollars a year, and given ten dollars' worth of books or subscriptions, besides the regular daily treatments for health, happiness and prosperity. Many of you need no explanation from me. You have stood by this work from the beginning. The company of Christians now enrolled and being enrolled in my wife's little book are strong enough and mighty enough to do all that they will to do. The work of healing is the most important work yet undertaken by the mind of man. All the healers who went into this business for money making alone have retired. They have brought the teaching of mental healing into disrepute. But there is a steady reaction in the minds of the people. They know there is something in it. I know there is everything in it. Let us not put it down as a barter and sale and the making of money out of the sufferings and sorrow of humanity. Christianity speaks a higher and mightier Word. It is the Word of the resurrection of the mind. Healing is not an intellectual attainment, but a spiritual vibration. It is the entering into the Joy of Living. Joy is not a thought. Happiness is not a process of thinking. Joy is a vibration, a movement of the God within you. Don't try to sit down and *think* it out, but enter the vibrations of Truth. "At such a time as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh." Love is a vibration. I love you! This is the reason why I call you sweethearts, and want you to come close to us in your vibrations. Intellectual effort will bring lines into your face and cause a rush of blood to your head. The best thinking in the world is done by the inspiration of a great love. You now know why I give my healing free, and sell my books and papers for a living. It is because I do not wish to give up the healing.

\*\*\* We have received a cordial invitation from George Edwin Burnell and wife, to attend their summer school at the Home of Truth, 1327 Georgia street, Los Angeles, California. It would do us good. There is no place on the map that we enjoyed better than Los Angeles, the month we were there. But you know that Denver, the Beautiful, is right under the New Jerusalem. Some people think that the infernal regions are below it. It did look like the Old Boy was holding a levee in Cripple Creek! But he has gone on a vacation to Chicago.

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**Christian Healing**  
By THOMAS J. SHELTON

VIII—THE RESURRECTION.

The resurrection.

How often we use the word!

It is used to signify the coming up of that which was dead. But there can be no resurrection of death. It is a coming up of life from the environment of death. Life is forever being raised from the dead. The grain of corn is put into the ground and apparently dies. The germ of life is surrounded by death, and this life must devour death in order to come up into the sunlight. Death is food for life. The richer the dead matter the more abundant the life.

There is a teaching in the New Testament called the Resurrection. When Jesus was among the Jews, there was a settled doctrine of the resurrection. It was in dispute between the Sadducees and the Pharisees. Of course, when Jesus became prominent as a teacher, they were anxious to see which side of the controversy he would take. One day they approached him in this way. I quote from the revised version, and use the marginal readings, when I think they are better translations of the original:

"And there came to him certain of the Sadducees, they that say that there is no resurrection; and they asked him, saying, Teacher, Moses wrote unto us, that if a man's brother die, having a wife, and he be childless, his brother should take his wife, and raise up seed unto his brother. There were therefore seven brethren: and the first took a wife, and died childless; and the second; and the third took her; and likewise the seven also left no children, and died. Afterward the woman also died. In the resurrection therefore, whose wife of them shall she be? for the seven had her as a wife. And Jesus said unto them, the sons of this age marry, and are given in marriage: but they that are accounted worthy to attain to that age, and the resurrection from the dead, neither marry nor are given in marriage: for neither can they die any more: for they are equal unto the angels; and are sons of God, being sons of the resurrection. But that the dead are raised, even Moses showed, in the Bush, when he calleth the Lord the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob. Now he is not the God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto him. And certain of the scribes answering said, Teacher, thou hast well said. For they durst not any more ask him any questions."

This answer of Jesus covers the whole question of the resurrection. It is not a resurrection of the dead, but of the living. God is not the God of dead people. He recognized the existence of men who were supposed to be dead. All men who have ever lived are still alive. The resurrection is the coming forth into objective life. It is the manifestation on this planet of the life of men who passed through mortality. Some of these men pass through what is called death of the body, by going out of it and having it buried in the earth. Others will pass through this change while they are in the body. The ones who are here in the flesh will not precede those who are gone before.

Let us look at a fragment in Paul's first letter to the Thessalonians:

"But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that you sorrow not, even as the rest, who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the presence of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up into the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words."

Paul, being a prophet, saw that which was to be as if it were close at hand. The vision of the prophet always views the future as if it were the present. Nevertheless this statement of Paul is scientifically correct in regard to the resurrection. The Christians on the earth will meet the Christians in the heavens. For you must remember that this planet must be prepared as well as the people. There is to be no more sea, and many other changes to fit the planet for the habitation of immortals. Another point you must bear in mind, and that is, that the meeting of those who have been regenerated on the earth with those who are supposed to be dead, is the meeting of equals. That being true, there is no preparation necessary to prepare the departed for immortality. It is called a sleep in the sense that they are not manifest in the flesh. They are not asleep in the sense of a comatose condition. This is proved by the coming of Moses and Elijah on the Mount of Transfiguration. They came as men and held converse with Jesus in the hearing of three other men. The words of Jesus also confirm this, when he says that God is not the God of the dead, but of the living, for all live unto him. I have no doubt but Jesus after the resurrection ascended into the company of Moses and the prophets and is now making his abode with men and women who are in the regeneration and have attained the resurrection. The idea of ghosts is foreign to the New Testament. The angels who came to the tomb of Jesus were called young men. The conversation between the Madonna and the angel Gabriel showed that it was a man to whom she was talking. The gods are men. Bear in mind, while studying these lessons, that men and women are in the image and likeness of the gods even while they are in the flesh. This likeness does not change after the flesh is changed. They are always in the flesh, but it is a different kind of flesh. Jesus, after the resurrection, said that he had flesh and bones, and asked his disciples to test the matter for themselves. So the gods have flesh and bones. You can't get a ghost except in your imagination. Spirit has but one way of expressing mind and matter, and that is in the form of men and women. Spirit is the eternal principle of being, and men and women are the highest expression of this principle. Now, when these men and women are angels they do not lose their identity or likeness. It is

certainly useless for me to bring proof for this proposition, when the whole Bible is full of illustrations. There never was an angel who is not a man or a woman.

This brings us to the upsetting of the mortal mind of the Sadducees. They thought that in the resurrection men and women would go on procreating. It was a silly notion. Procreation is for mortals. Regeneration is for immortals. The men and women are in pairs, male and female, and are equal to the angels. It is a perpetual regeneration in themselves, and there is no call for the procreation of a third person. The couple is complete within themselves. They are sons of God, being sons of the resurrection. This lifts the generated life from the sensation of mortals to the ecstatic bliss of immortals. The same law of attraction holds good. Each to his own. There are no births and no deaths in the resurrection. The cradle and the coffin go out of use at the same time. It is pretty hard for mortals to get into their minds the idea of perpetual life. But in the resurrection, it is an everlasting life. It is not perpetual youth, but perpetual manhood and womanhood in maturity. It is not the maturity of age, for there is neither youth nor age. You are neither old nor young. From everlasting to everlasting you are God. It is the maturity of perfection and perpetual demand and supply. The joy of living consists in the fact that you are forever living. The exchange of vibrations between male and female in Godhood perpetually regenerate each other. It is an everlasting giving and receiving under the sun vibrations. Time is no more. The shadows of the earth are not counted and the moon has lost its power of periodicity. This is the way pointed out in the New Testament for the Christians. It is a practical resurrection from the dead.

This same process is going on all over the universe. The planet is first formed as a globe of fire surrounded by vapor. In the cooling process the earth is formed and begins to unfold under the influence of the central sun. The process is the same with the planet as with the men and women on it. The mist of mortal mind clears away and the sun of the spiritual mind shines on us and in us. Our planet becomes a sun, and we become children of the sun. The whole thing has been given us by the prophets and is now unfolding in its fulfillment. But the children of the resurrection are not confined to any one planet. They are not confined to any place. Mortality is like a penitentiary, for we are confined by time and space and place. In the resurrection we are free to go and come when and where we please. "In my Father's house are many mansions." We do not have to visit our many mansions in an automobile or airship. The spiritual body is lighter than the air and stronger than electricity. "His angels excel in strength." They are not only mighty, but their might is not in muscle and bulk. It is in the lightness and brightness of their being. Mortal men are just now finding out that power is an invisible substance. When they discovered steam they were puzzled to know how vapor could

hold so much power. But steam has long since been put aside in favor of electricity. The sons of the resurrection are in direct dynamic conjunction with the sun. The greatest motor in the solar system is in constant use by the sons of the resurrection. This is the reason why they excel in strength. The swiftness of their movements and the agility of their actions is beyond the comprehension of mortal mind. You know that eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath the heart understood the things God hath prepared for those who love him. Love never does anything half way. When God gets up a heaven for intelligent beings, he makes both the heaven and the beings perfect. The man and his environment must be perfection.

It is time to take another bite out of the New Testament:

"And a great sign was seen in the heaven: a woman arrayed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars; and she was with child; and she crieth out, travailing in birth, and in pain to be delivered. And there was seen another sign in heaven: and behold, a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his head seven diadems."

This is a figure of speech, expressing the whole unfoldment from mortality to immortality. It not only shows the resurrection of the person, but the planet. The woman is a whole solar system within herself. Her raiment is the sun. Her footstool is the moon. And her crown the whole zodiac. It is as if our planet became a sun and had a satellite moon, and was surrounded by planets. It is also the picture of the twain in the resurrection, the man and the woman. In the resurrection, the relationship of the man and the woman is the father and mother. Of course, this relationship would imply the son and daughter. The woman is the everlasting mother of the man, and the man the everlasting father of the woman. This makes the man the everlasting son of the woman, and the woman the everlasting daughter of the man. The human instinct of motherhood and fatherhood is made perpetual and perfect in the resurrection. That which was temporary in mortality becomes an eternal principle in immortality. It is the twain in one flesh. In the beginning God began to make men and women in his own likeness. The work is not complete until it is finished in the resurrection. The mortal man and woman are as infants in unfoldment. The whole process of mortality is like children playing in the mud. This is all that I can tell you on this point in printed words. The subject is too sacred and delicate to discuss in a periodical. You must read between the lines, and get the truth by telepathy. When you are ready for the full revelation, the Spirit of Truth will guide you in the right way.

You can't hasten matters. Your own soul is as passive in this creation as it was in mortal conception and birth. The only life that will unfold into the resurrection is the quickening of the Spirit. You can safely trust your soul into the hands of the gods. You must remember that the word *Elohim*, as I have told you, which is translated God

in the singular, is always (gods) in the plural. These intelligent beings are forever working for the unfoldment of immortals. They are always creating men and women in their own image and likeness. Telepathy is bringing us into communication with these beings. The days of the infancy and childhood of the earth are passing away.

The great red dragon is mortality. It is that stream of blood that has been flowing from the foundations of the earth. Corruption and mortality and periodicity are in the blood. It was by the shedding of the blood of the New Testament that life and immortality were brought to light. The shedding of blood was the beginning of the end of blood. In the resurrection, there is something better in the veins than blood. You couldn't move from planet to planet with blood as the propelling power. Your face would flush and your heart would burst. There is electricity in the veins and it is not the common earth current. The great red dragon, with his seven diadems, will be dethroned and cast into the lake of fire and brimstone. He has had his day. It was all right in the unfoldment and development of mind. Now you see the woman with a different kind of gown. Her robe is righteousness. The sparkle in her eyes is from the sun and not the moon. She has been shining with reflected light long enough. It is no longer in the moonbeams, but in the full array of sunshine that she comes before the world. It is a glorious unfoldment of mind. It is a day for the sons of God to shout for joy. Just think of getting rid of blood and disease and death. The only thing which mars the joy of living is mortality. The soul often takes flights into the upper ether and experiences the freedom of the Spirit. These flights are to be made perpetual and natural. The great red dragon will not scare you anymore. He has been casting a flood of waters after you, and you thought your son was in danger. But the eternal Spirit knew all the time that it was only an unfoldment of mind.

But here comes the old question in your minds and I will let Paul answer it:

"But some will say, How are the dead raised? And with what manner of body do they come? Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it dies; and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind; but God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own. All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one flesh of men and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power; it is sown a psychical body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a psychical body there is also a spiritual body. So also it is written, The first man, Adam, became a living soul. The last Adam a life-giving spirit. Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is psychical; then that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is of heaven. As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

This quotation gives the whole story in scientific language. It will do you good to read the whole of the fifteenth chapter of first Corinthians, in the revised version, and note the marginal readings. There is no such thing as a natural body, for the original Greek says psychical. A natural body would be a dirt body. God is not sowing dirt. He planted an immortal body in the earth just as you would sow a grain of wheat. This body is psychical. And this is the reason why the very first unfoldment brings us into the psychic mind. The Society of Psychical Research must go deeper than the psychic. If a man had never seen a stalk of corn, he could never guess what it looked like from a grain of corn. He could turn the grain of corn over and over and look at it on all sides, but it would give him no indication of what was inside of it. Such is the search for the spiritual man when you look on the outside. It is sown a psychical body, but it is not raised in the psychical. The resurrection brings you out of the psychical into the spiritual. Moon mediumship is in the psychic. You are dealing with that body which is in the envelope called the flesh. This envelope must be broken open before you can read the message of the Spirit. In the resurrection, it is a gradual unfoldment. In death it is a sudden breaking of the pitcher at the fountain. The envelope is rudely torn apart and the spirit escapes. The whole process is the same as you find it in the growing of plants. The principle of the unfolding of a god is the same as the unfolding of a grain of corn. That is not first which is spiritual, but that which is psychic. How much confusion would have been saved by a correct translation. As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. That image is a glorious man and woman in perpetual resurrection. The union of mind with mind in the regeneration! It is the holy wedlock with each couple in the true wedding garment. It is a life in the light of the sun. The full joy of living.

I AM the Resurrection and the Life!

\*\*\* As this number of CHRISTIAN goes to ten thousand new readers, I will say that my two books, which retail at fifty cents each, or a subscription to CHRISTIAN, which is one dollar a year, will be given for every dollar sent for one month of mental treatment.

\*\*\* The second edition of my first book, "The Law of Vibrations," is nearly out of print and will never be republished. This will be about the last time it will be advertised, as there are only about two hundred copies left. My other book, "I AM Sermons," is also going rapidly. You can have the two books and a month's mental treatment for a dollar.



## Christian Healing

By GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

### VIII—HIS MAJESTY AND HEALTH.

While men worship their idea of God they will feel mean and insignificant. They will be afraid of the external universe. The elements will abuse and cow them. They will be ruled over by persons of tyrannical temperament, and exist along in slavery and imbecility. All this is very unhealthy. Whatever is untrue and challenged by the soul is conducive to bodily illness and depravity of the affairs. The soul will not be slave to the idea of God, nor any other idea. The soul is free. Those men who have driven home to their own minds their idea of God, have destroyed the keystone in the arch of hypnotic spell that enslaves them to the universe. This has put their feet on the neck of matter and given them power over the elements, and endued them with faith in themselves enough to rule the creations with a rod of iron. They have attacked and destroyed all manner of human ills. They walk the water. They defy fire. They enslave the mind. They master space and time and mind and fate.

There strikes a great hour for us all when we find insight to make declaration of our freedom from our idea of deity. We say: My idea of God shall not rule over me, I am free.

Out from our craven minds may scurry, as from a gloom-stuffed cavern, many black thoughts of fear and reverence and subjective meanness that have long preyed upon our cravings for freedom. These will all depart, and perhaps with a shrill scream of cursing upon us, and warning us that we have ventured very blasphemously and will rue this rebellion from God.

But it must come deeply home to our hearts that any honest God would rejoice to be free from such ideas of him as most men-beings entertain. Truly, the soul makes the body laugh with health and robustness at the funeral of false deities.

All those who look with candor upon the worldly lives of humanity must have noticed that their ideas of God fared very slim against the open and affronting and manly successes of his majesty of dark repute.

It may have been perceived by you as by your ancestors, that the dramatic personification of evil and bondage and ignorance is but kindergarten metaphysics. But also it should be clear that the same principle of dramatizing the idea of good wears a bib, too. And of these twin supreme ideas the idea of the devil has much the more honest and manly advertisement among men.

One of the meanest tricks of the mind is to change the name and regalia of its supreme idea in accordance with its failure or success. World ideas start out as rebel devils, but once let them get prestige and power, and they forget their former devil-

try, and turn god to sanction their new administration. Then a new devil appears upon the horizon, full of freedom and salvation.

Any idea that the mind makes supreme is error, for the very principles of supremacy and selection are not true, since truth is indivisible and uncreate. Any idea that mind finds domineering over it must be perceived to be nothing. There can be no such ideas as choice, supreme, or dominion in the eternal and unchangeable and inseparable truth, and besides this truth, there can be no entity whatever.

Such minds as exalt the idea of God for their own benefit, are ignoble. There is more dignity and nobility in those who have the courage to face the idea of the devil and ask no odds. It is more healthy to defy God, man and the devil, than to set the cap for divine favors. It is mean and cowardly to place oneself in the bonds of any other being. Intelligence can not find any other being and imbecility is on the hunt for a master to carry their burden. It is wise and healthy to perceive that there is no responsibility, and that all burdens are created and imaginary. Since religion has taken its stand against intelligence, and become institutionalized insanity, the war among the ideas of God has been on, and every other person's idea of deity has been candidate for supreme honors, and until chosen, only a devil. All this subjective lobbying for divine honors has been unhealthy. The religion of truth must put away all ideas of God or devil, and the various rivalries and supremacies and dominions, and perceive the omnipotence of freedom. Truth is beyond right and wrong. It is the justice of freedom and joy and intelligence. This is healthy. As long as laws are sanctioned by the idea of God, and the breaking of laws is degraded and stigmatized by association with the idea of the devil, the principle and personification of evil must have the most admirable and worthy place in the administration of the experience.

That which is subject to a law can not break it. Only that which is, by nature, superior to law, can trample it down. So the illumined have addressed themselves to such human beings as have had the spirit to defy the law, or unconsciously find it impossible to abide by its unsoul-like limitations. So the message of truth is offered to law-breakers, to sinners, to those in whom the soul of freedom is so exposed as to make them too masterly, too rebellious, too fearless, too unscrupulous to submit to the law. Such outlaws have no axe to grind in the universe. They are distinctly out of the game of experience. But to these the message of truth comes with resistless appeal.

Devils are but gods in the making. Success makes any devil a deity. Failure makes any god a satan. "Behold I beheld Lucifer fall from heaven." So said one who understood the machinery that grinds out gods and devils. The mind is this mill. The thinking organ issues its offspring, and is jealous of their sway. The mind in a child-spoiling parent. Saturn and Krishna ate their offspring. Any idea which your mind refuses to eat the flesh and drink the blood

thereof, must abide a prodigal and a pilgrim and an aching lost error. "Eat my flesh and drink my blood," said the master of ideas. Devour your gods and devils, or they will gnaw away your peace and power and freedom. Be as omnivorous as truth.

Paul said that he was alive before the law and quite without its help or hindrance. He saw that his breaking of the law was proof of its unfitness to administer his being. He saw that the clothes broke with his wearing. He was of free stuff, that put the law to shame. This showed him his lordly nature. Thus, the justice of destroying the phantasm of the law overpowered his sense of duty and the general sanction of limitation. At this point his rebellion became more than a mere incapacity to serve the law, and broke out in aggressive success against the authority of the law. There followed this a conviction of righteousness in defying the law and a running success in demolishing its stronghold. So he was able to overcome the poison of snakes and the sting of death. He attacked the servants of the law wherever he found them. Disease and pain and death recoiled. He never was hurt by any of the power of the enemy, altho' tradition has gossiped much in the ears of imbeciles about his at last being overtaken by the law's minions, and slain just as though he had not found truth.

What is called law and order is but the discipline imposed upon prisoners. The ruling ideas are the gods that impose upon humanity, just as men impose upon animals and vegetables, laws which are not noticed by these chattels.

*"As many beasts nourish a man,  
Thus does every man nourish the ruling  
angels.*

*If only one beast is taken away,  
It is not pleasant;  
How much more when many are taken!  
Therefore it is not pleasant  
To the ruling angels  
That men should know this.  
Verily at the beginning this was God,  
That God knew himself as saying—  
'I am God.'*

*From it all this sprang.  
Thus whatever Angel was awakened,  
He indeed became that God;  
And the same with sages and men.  
The sage Yamadeva saw and understood  
it,*

*Saying—"I was the Lord of Glory."  
Therefore now also he who knows  
That he is God, becomes all this.  
And even the Ruling Angels can not prevent it,  
For he himself is their self."*

*"Now if a man worship another deity,  
Thinking that the deity is one and he  
another,*

*He does not know;  
He is like a beast  
For the ruling angels."*

If we are stranded far out on an island in the great unknown of our mind, why should we not expect to run across strangers and intrusive devils and formidable experiences, all of which are quite under our thumb did

we but know it, since they are only our own creations, although exploits of our unknown expanses of the soul?

The majesty of our unself-conscious being strikes our limited estimates with awe as if from some other being, often as an incorrigible devil or as a sublime ideal. With either we are well able to deal.

There are countless instances of persons who by some intuitive knack have come into the power to compass the function of a more or less extended area of their self-conscious existence. Thus they find themselves in possession of wondrous abilities. They learn that they can say things to themselves in certain composed and serene moments of their experience, and what they ordain comes to pass. They speak and it is done. It is very hard for their fellows to feel that they have not a devil, so unknown is their sway.

So what is called evil is but the unknown and uninterpreted, because there are whole sweeps of meaning extending out into the domains of the simply conscious soul. These fields of being are infinite, if we may credit the axioms that consciousness expends in advertising itself to our metaphysics and incorrigible desires. Besides our well-exalted illumined fellows pour over us floods of song and saying to embolden us to invest the greatest faith in our infinite and exhaustless faculty.

There remains in spite of all scandal, much that excites our worthiest admiration in the "regular devil," as well as much that persistently enlists our quite inevitable contempt in the wholly complacent and well-sanctioned deity. The devotees of the devil are notoriously healthy, much to the concern of the godly. There are so many invalids among the pious. The idea of God seems miasmatic and very susceptible to humbug, while the devil has the desperation and abandon one so much admires in heroes. The devil's reputation fits him for sublime tasks. A great Sufi said—"Reputation is a great hindrance in the path." This is the handicap of the divine idea. We must send you to the devil for some sorts of healing which are quite beyond deity. Get your eyes open enough to notice that the God and the devil are but mental conceptions. These notions but advertise the unexplored areas of your unself-conscious mind. Your inheritance covers all. Do not disown yourself, altho' an unfathomed member of your soul capacity steals into your presence without familiar regalia. Be discreet with all strangers. In such a moment as ye are unaware the answer to your desire may lurk in your yard, and ask food at your board. Be not too certain of your opinions, for as the Seer said—"While you are talking and thinking some very sane and sensible things, what you are may be thundering you down."

Whoever gets on his knees to one thing or idea will sooner or later be down before all, so the same are all things, so great is unity. Therefore if my mind lusts for dominion, it is ready to gloat at the entrance of any god among men, for at last they must all bring their necks to my feet.

Who ever guesses that one wins spirit on his knees, does not know. He forgets the

science of erectness with face thrown with defiance against the wild skies. He who taught, "Love your enemies" had fine and practical reason to know how much they can make out of you. There is health in all this, and all illness in Angels-made hump-backs.

"There is no religion higher than truth," ever ejaculates the brave new world-devil who must have mortal combat with whatever has made men mean and servile or has let them stay so. Truth never made religions. It's business is to demolish them, because their trade is to keep necks bowing and knees quaking and cringing, so that the race will keep within the fences.

As soon as the devil gets real prosperous, he turns god and fat, and divides the spoils with his spell-binders. Jesus had his uphill days. But now his priests are fat and his devotees invalids.

Invariably it seems that the cosmic illumined have their tilt with the retiring world-devil before they feel on their feet to undertake universal administration. Jesus on the mount of temptation—Gautama under the Bohi-tree tested their spiritual sinews for ruling the nations with a rod of iron.

In as much as it takes spiritedness of mind to revolt against bondage and its ills, we can do no other than denounce the practices of human cowardice and meanness which occur under the auspices of the idea of a superior deity. We must make it plain as we can that any idea set up to rule is unhealthy. The fact is that the mind and all its ideas are servants only and bad masters. The soul may take mental and elemental bringing up for a while quite in the spirit of sport and frolic, but sooner or later it calls its tutors and governors down and orders them and their duties like the eternal lord it is.

Craven have they all become who dope their prospects with hopes and at every fall they get from experience run to the apron-strings of some mind-born sucking-bottle. This fostering of contemptibleness is not wholesome for the blood and nerves. These must be tough with the iron and adamant that men and women ordain in their bodies when they have spirit enough to face any wall, moat or blockade with the generous and heroic consciousness of power.

There is something whining about the idea of help. There is tonic in the refusal of odds and the program of "no quarter." Even in Renan the racial cowardice turned pale when he found the reports of Jesus cursing the respectable and be-Grundied better element of the Jews. He should have shown a more Christ-like spirit towards these unillumined but well-meaning pillars of society. But Jesus had spirit, and he lashed them out of the temple to exemplify the masterly manner of loving your enemies. He had learned his tricks of the devil, for it takes considerable deviltry to put us up to the greatest of all dare-devil schemes, namely, that of being a god. When your blood is very much up you may feel the saving power of the blood of Jesus, who said in a very meek and lowly spirit—"I come not to send peace, but a sword."

Sometimes when one has prayed out all his sneakiness clear down to the last dregs of exasperation, the raw spirit pours up, and the heavens submit to violence; then issue words which humiliate the universe.

There is something luke-warm and sickening about beseeching. Nothing ever gives way to it. There is that which stands pat and makes for health. My advice to you is to roar and meditate defiance, and speak it, as Kipling did to the wan form of fear and ailment loafing by his bedside. It is ghastly and fatal to see a sick person turn good. We feel hearty when the other familiar anger flies its flag of convalescence. We are sure to come to a vivid understanding of the science of wrath that pours out praises if we drink at the wells of strength and healing.

The decadence of human life, the fall of man, is to sink down upon his knees before his or another man's idea of God. How deep must be the shadow of ignorance which hides the fact that the mind does ill to kneel before any of its offspring. It must be plain to most any degree of intelligence that the mind can not out conceive itself. The idea must be less than the mind that produced it. It has ever been the duty of devils to test weak knees, to play with human ideas, to laugh at human piety, to break down props, to drive man to himself where omnipotence lives. The problem of health is now being settled in the same way. His majesty dotes upon the flesh. He takes no interest in ghosts. He finds man more than angel-timber. He insists upon the immortal body. This makes him all for health. Religion with its post-mortem hospitals do good neld work upon those who can not cope with his high standard of perpetual living. Let us then have the truth in spite of God, man or the devil. The truth is health.

\*\*\* "My husband handed me a dollar, saying, 'Send this to Shelton; tell him you can't get along without CHRISTIAN.' Enclosed find postoffice money order for a dollar."

That's the right kind of a husband. He was already credited to January, 1905, but was in a hurry to pay for next year. I wish the thousands who are a year or two behind would get in a hurry to pay up. This would help to balance matters.

\*\*\* "I can not imagine how any one could give up your paper just because they attended the Christian Science Church. I attended it quite regularly since I have been here, but, although I get some help from attending the meetings, I do not begin to get the help or the Life-giving Vibrations which I get from my first love, CHRISTIAN. I have been one of your sweethearts now for almost seven years, and I expect to be for all time to come."

All my sweethearts write in the same strain of praise. What is a sweetheart for if not to appreciate you and your work? As for attending the Christian Science Church, that is all right. A real good Christian ought to be able to attend any kind of church. I sometimes go myself, but not often. I think I could go to church regularly if I could buy my ticket at the window. This would let me in to hear a sermon and the music without committing myself to the creed or binding myself in a social way.

## EYE TO EYE TALKS.

\*\*\* I'm not to blame.

\*\*\* People kept calling for my picture.

\*\*\* One fellow said I was afraid to put my picture in CHRISTIAN.

\*\*\* That made me mad and I went and gone and done it. I tried to look pleasant.

\*\*\* But you know the photographer and the printers couldn't please me with a picture.

\*\*\* They could not get my eagle eye, the austere look of command, the angelic expression of goodness!

\*\*\* But, boys and girls, give the kid in that picture a fair show before you offer any severe criticism.

\*\*\* I really think all who saw my picture five years ago will confess there is an improvement in every way.

\*\*\* But you must remember that forty years ago I was in the saddle as a soldier in the Civil War and that I was given a pension for total disability.

\*\*\* I have not overcome time and chance entirely, but I am still in the saddle, and in all honesty I can say that regeneration and the New Life is coming my way.

\*\*\* I can hardly remember the boy who stood on the burning deck forty years ago. The overcoming of the thought of time is the first step in regeneration. Get out of your head the passing of time and you will get it out of your body.

\*\*\* There is no law to hinder you from subscribing for as many copies of CHRISTIAN every month as you feel like. Many of my good Christians pay for one hundred and twenty subscriptions every year, by sending ten dollars a month.

\*\*\* What you want is the healing, and the way to pay for it is by subscriptions to CHRISTIAN, or the purchasing of my books. This does away with all controversy and gives the Word of Truth free course. It puts us in the place of peace.

\*\*\* My old young friend, Dr. O. P. Rice, has sent me a well-printed little magazine which he announces as the first of a series. Price one dollar Mexican Silver, or fifty cents, American money. Address 1 a Calle Hernandez No 13, Guadalupe D. F. Mexico.

\*\*\* I wish I had time and space for the review of books. I read Anna Rix Millitz lessons in Christian Teaching and Healing, and Walter DeVoe's big two dollar book. There are at least a dozen others stacked upon my desk. I just can't do it. CHRISTIAN is too small now for all I have to say, and there is a basket full of letters here from which I would like to quote good things.

\*\*\* Flora Parris Howard is having a high old time in Europe. In her last letter she was hobnobbing with royalty in the city of Berlin, Germany. She has been attending the International Congress of Petticoats. She says, in her enthusiasm, "I hope this International Congress for uplifting woman

will open the eyes of some of the thick heads of France and Germany." There is no doubt about it, Flora, there is no doubt about it!

\*\*\* Last summer a broken down business man of Brooklyn was heavily in debt, and about ready to give up. His wife is one of my sweethearts, and so she said to her beloved husband, "Just fry Shelton, it will only cost you a dollar." He did it. After one year of trial he writes me on the first of this July:

"We are all but packed for England, and our steamer sails on Saturday next at nine a. m. The bills are nearly all paid. Thanks to the vibrations business was certainly surprisingly good. You must treat me, while I am pleasuring on the other side, for health and control, and also that the business may run while I am away. You must keep me right on the same gait next fall, so that I may exterminate every dollar of indebtedness and arrive at that blessed state of financial freedom. Then for accumulation and that yacht, both of which I can now see looming through the mists."

\*\*\* Every week or two we receive letters like the following:

"Enclosed find three dollars. I like CHRISTIAN and want to pay up, as I have neglected to remit. Will do better in the future."

This man was behind three years. I dislike to cut anyone off the list, but if you never intend to pay it would be common honesty for you to notify me to discontinue the paper. But if you are not ready to pay, drop me a postal card and say, "Keep right on with CHRISTIAN." Your promise to pay is good.

\*\*\* W. H. E., whom you treated for drink habit, seems fully reformed. He has a splendid garden and is selling everything he picks from it. His wife is very happy and is hoping he will never again touch liquor. He goes directly into the vicinity of saloons and passes by without one wish for drink. Isn't that good?"

I should think it was good. It brought tears to my eyes. Then I gave this man a treatment that will reach every nerve in his body. I had rather hear of such healing than any other kind of news that could be brought to this Healing Room. This is only one of the many. And if it didn't look like advertising I would quote you whole pages from such happy letters.

\*\*\* "I commenced paper and treatments July 1st seven years ago, and I would not give CHRISTIAN for all of the New Thought magazines published. Am I entirely well? No, but my health is certainly better. Nor have I had a big boom in finances, but I have lived and am slowly getting through old debts."

Such is a sample from the seven thousand who have stood by CHRISTIAN during the past seven years. This number will go to ten thousand new readers as a free gift. Besides the printing and wrapping of the paper, it takes 10,000 postage stamps. The expenses are paid by the good Christians who have had their money credited to the free list.

\*\*\* "Three years ago my wife took one month's treatment for a sore lip. If she caught cold it would get sore. Had been so for twenty years. Since your treatment it

has not been sore at all. She is a firm believer in Shelton. We want your books, too. Enclosed find two dollars for the paper and the two books."

You will note that this testimonial is sent three years after the healing by one month of treatments. Glory to God and all the rest of us!

\*\*\* Please tell us in CHRISTIAN, is man's process of unfolding out of a condition into which he has fallen, or is it out of his original state? If you can do this you will clear away the greatest fog that hangs over more minds than my own."

I really don't know. I wish I did. It does not cause any fog to hang over my mind, but still I would like to know whether man has fallen or is just coming out of his original state of cussedness. I found the stuff in me, but for the life of me, I don't know from whence it came. I could lay it on the devil, but that would not settle things, for then the devil would have to be heard from in his own defense. Where in the devil did the devil get the devilry? The only thing to do is to get out of the wilderness, no matter how we got into it.

\*\*\* Many of my readers are sending me, for explanation, a typewritten letter. I quote a part of it:

"Your name and address has been forwarded to us by one of the Deputy Grand Rabbini of The Philosophers of The Living Fire. He informs us that you are a person interested in True Occultism, but, like many others, have not had the opportunity of becoming a member of a genuine Oriental Mystic Brotherhood. This is a secret society and has been so from the remotest ages. The secrets which we possess can be imparted only to those who are found worthy. A few Masons of the highest degree possess a few of our mysteries and they carefully guard them from the rest of the Craft. We sit at the right hand of the mighty and give them counsel; we also minister to the comfort of the most humble."

It is the rottenest kind of tommyrot! There are all kinds of tommyrot, but the Oriental brand is at the bottom of the dump. Almighty God keeps his own secrets. No one man can impart them to another. There are absolutely no secrets whatever in Masonry. I have been through it all, from Entered-Apprentice to Knight Templar. There is not a secret in the whole business. *Not a single secret!* Do you suppose that any man or set of men can get a corner on God? There is not a secret of Ancient or Modern Occultism that is worth one minute of your time. The secret place of the Almighty is within your own soul, and no man or set of men hold the keys to your Kingdom. "The Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God." This Spirit is within you.

\*\*\* I want at least 10,000 names for my free list. Can you send me one? If you will send me names and addresses of persons whom you think would be interested in CHRISTIAN, they will get this number and several other copies on trial. Of course if you can send me a hundred or a thousand, it will be all the better.