

11-1-3

Want. Sep. Oct. 1904. ~~1904~~



Christianian

Monthly: \$1.00 a year.
SINGLE COPY, 10 Cents.

Thomas J. Shelton,
1857 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

VOL. XII. No. 4.
November, 1904.

Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Christianity
 *** Is not religion.
 *** It is a Resurrection.
 *** Religion is a system of worship.
 *** Christianity is the Awakening Spirit in the Individual.

*** Christ did not say, "I Am your religion, the object of your worship."

*** Lord Spirit said and is forever saying: "I AM the Resurrection and the Life."

*** The Burnells are teaching a Winter School and you can enter the classes of either Mr. or Mrs. Burnell at any time during the winter. Address 1327 Georgia street, Los Angeles, Cal.

*** *The Nautilus* caught the magazine fever and it "took." This fever came on me two years ago, but the death of several "magazines" has acted as an antidote. *The Nautilus* looks natty in its new dress.

*** Baby Blanche: "Do butterflies come from butter?"

"No, my Dear."

"Why do they call 'em butterflies?"

"Because they butt in like you are doing."

*** The yellow envelopes addressed to me will not be sent out for the present. They seemed to be marked by the robbers. Use your own envelopes and write your name and address in the upper left hand corner of the envelope.

*** All back numbers of CHRISTIAN are sent out as samples after waiting one month. The paper is mailed by contract, from a mailing machine, and the list is corrected every month. You should get your paper by the tenth of each month. When changing, give your former address.

*** The supreme court of New Hampshire has decided that Christian Science healing is legal. The Supreme Court of the universe decided that Christianity was alive, and so raised the Christ from the dead and made Spirit Supreme master of Health. Religionists have not yet heard of the Resurrection; they are still talking about the crucifixion.

*** This sending money is a queer thing. In the same mail with complaints of lost dollars will come letters with ten dollar bills nestling in their folds. One man wrote on the corner of one of my yellow envelopes, "This letter has money in it," and the money was there all right. Another sent a loose silver dollar with my address pasted on one side, and his on the other. However, money orders, bank, postal or express, are always duplicated when lost, so they are safe.

*** My book, "Vibrations," is out of print. Two editions of 12,000 copies have been sold, and I can't risk a third edition. You see, my field is confined to my readers and I know its limit. My other book, "I AM Sermons," will soon go. There are 5,000 copies now on hand. I send this book and six months' subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for treatments.

*** A postal card from W. C. Gibbons reads:

"Dear Shelton, please send October number of CHRISTIAN to 54 W. 37th street, New York City. Bless you all! Gibbons, the Pagan."

If all of the heathen would take my jabs as gently as Gibbons, there would be only fun in editing.

*** "A little over one year ago I sent for your paper, and also one month's treatment for my son. He is well and happy today, and it was the only case of that kind of appendicitis that was ever saved in that hospital. Praise to the All Good."

For the past month hundreds and hundreds of my old people have come back to CHRISTIAN. When a case of healing is one year old it is time to print the testimonial.

*** "Shelton, I'm glad that you let all of us, both men and women, call you Shelton."

It shows that Christianity is growing in us. It may seem curious, but there is no such thing as an organization or a title in Christianity. In fact, both are strictly forbidden. Not a hint of ritualism, and even public prayers are forbidden. Strange, isn't it?

*** Advice to all Christians: Don't buy stock in any company you see advertised in new thought magazines. If you want to invest your money in stocks, go to a reputable broker, and even then there is a risk. Complaints are coming in here from persons who have invested in wildcat schemes. If you are going to make inquiries, do so before you make the investment. Think before you jump.

*** Time and chance, space and the elements, can not hinder vibrations of Spirit from carrying the Word of Truth. Many of the Christians cross the ocean during the summer, and here is a word from one of them, after her return to Boston:

"Am home again after a very pleasant summer. Many thanks for the cheery letter you wrote me, also for the thoughtfulness which prompted sending CHRISTIAN. It was very welcome, I assure you. Am thoroughly convinced now there is no spot on earth to which you can not send your healing vibrations, for I was as susceptible to them as when I was miles nearer you. Stormy days, with waves washing over the deck, did not affect your Word of Truth."

*** Our terms for the treatment of resident patients is \$5.00 a week; absent patients, \$10.00 a month.—*The Higher Thought*.

The above quotation is made to show you that the prevailing prices for mental treatments are ten times greater than mine. But please don't get the impression that I am "cheap" or that this is a bargain counter.

*** I do not enroll transients in the Circle of Christians. All who endorse the movement represented by CHRISTIAN, and want to continue in the full fellowship, will pay ten dollars a year if paid in advance, or twelve dollars a year paid at the rate of one dollar a month. This does not hinder transients from coming by the month, at from one to ten dollars, according to their financial ability, and mental willments.

*** Sydney Flower's mail had been held up by the postoffice department for the second time. This will partly explain why letters have not been answered from his office. They were not received, and of course received no attention. While Sydney Flower is inclined to engage in all kinds of wildcat schemes, he is a pretty good fellow and will certainly do the right thing by you if he is able to do it.

*** "A long time ago I wrote to you for treatments for health in a general way. Your answer seemed anything but what I was looking for, so paid little attention to CHRISTIAN, but at last I seem to see what was before a blank. Thank you for continuing the paper, and find my dollar enclosed."

This is a sample of people who send in here expecting a long winded letter. They get three or four lines, and think there is nothing in it. Well, there wouldn't be anything in it, if the typewriter did it. I AM working in the Silence, and not with a machine.

*** "I have recently sent for Prof. Weltmer's mail course of healing. Please let me know if the work done is truly in line with Truth? Twenty-five dollars for home course, a small book, three hundred pages, and four pamphlets. One hundred dollars for complete course to persons who come to his school. You get a diploma, after the examination, if satisfactory. Please give your judgment about this and about Dr. Carson's Home of Health."

It is all right if you want to learn to be a mesmerist, hypnotist or magnetist, but it is not Christianity. If you want to be a Christian you must stick to Christianity. If you are seeking the Truth, you can tell by the vibrations. Of course, you know that the diploma is not worth anything. You can't expect a medical or a mental education in this way.

*** You have no idea how much you can do for people by sending them CHRISTIAN. Here is a sample:

"Your books and CHRISTIAN were sent me by friends, and what they have brought into my life can never be measured by any material standard. I enclose you order for two dollars. The God of Truth will increase your power to heal and uplift His humanity into His own Divinity."

*** "I sought your aid twice several years ago, and life soon afterward became much brighter and better for me. Again I wrote to you the year following for physical relief and I obtained it. I would like your assistance again, but do not know if you are yet in Denver."

I don't know just what kind of vibration we have sent out, but for the past month, such letters as the above have been coming in regularly. Persons who were with me years ago are catching the vibrations and coming back, although they have not been reading CHRISTIAN.

*** "A friend wishes me to send you this check of twelve dollars (\$12) for the free list. She has been so helped by studying Mr. Burnell's lessons, and by your own positive Word of Truth, that she wishes to help extend the circulation of your paper to others. We are both studying the lesson number six, entitled "The Science of Devotion," by Mr. Burnell, of December, 1902. We are both painters, and know that the secret of all true art is in that lesson. Please send us both some vibrations that will help us along this line."

Now, don't you Christians feel good to be associated with such people? Talk about the salt of the Earth, and the elite of life! The Circle of Christians is the very cream of the aristocracy of intellect.

*** "And say, Shelton, can't you publish more of your experiences, such as your trips to the sun, and going out of the body, seeing things which is not lawful for you to reveal! You hold so much back, it seems to me, and when one can tell so much that really concerns us all. I know how hard it is to put real experiences in print, but for the benefit of your many Christians, won't you do it?"

It is for the benefit of the Christians that I withhold these things. The mortal mind is prone to run after the phenomena. We are after results. When I bring the sun on a visit to me, it will be time enough for me to tell about my visits to the sun. CHRISTIAN so far has been a record of my own unfoldment. I am past the phenomena period.

*** A Methodist preacher got hold of a stray copy of CHRISTIAN, and this is the way he talks:

"Somebody sent me CHRISTIAN. I have read it. If it has left any sense in me, I don't know it. I was about to send a dollar for book and treatment for tumor, rheumatism and general ill health, but memory flashed the record of past illusions—if not positive humbugs—before me and I stopped. What am I writing this letter for? I do not know. I am glad that somebody thought of me, as I infer they did, by sending a paper, but what new doctrine is this? I do not know."

Some good Christian put this reverend gentleman on the paid list for a year. I am sorry he does not recognize this "new doctrine," for it is the same Christianity that turned the world upside down about two thousand years ago.

*** This is not a "testimonial," but a straightforward, honest letter from one of the boys in York state:

"I have got to write you and let you know I am having all kinds of success, and it looks as though it would not be long before I shall be out of debt. Everything seems to be coming my way. Now I want to join the Circle of Christians. Enclosed find \$10 for one year. If I keep on having the success I have had in the past year I shall be free and happy. It looks as though I should get that steamboat I asked you for."

People talk about hard times! Christians do not know anything about such times. Go on, my boy, and get your steamboat and load it with Success!

*** "I have forwarded fifty dollars to Sydney Flower to invest in his Royal Ten scheme, on his representation that he would return the money at any time. I have written him four letters, giving him several days between each one, but all of this has brought no response in any way. I need the money and can not afford to lose it. Can you help me?"

I could have helped you if you had come in time. What is the use to fasten the door after the horse has escaped? Why don't you write me and ask about these things before you invest? The Circle of Christians is not an organization, a sect, a party, or even a company. Nevertheless, we are here to help each other. I will not use CHRISTIAN to antagonize anybody or anything, but you may depend upon it that I will defend my own people and give you information straight from the shoulder.

*** A watchmaker and jeweler, in a small town in California, writes:

"Dear Shelton—I believe it's about five years since I first subscribed for CHRISTIAN. At that time my health was very bad, and I was looking for my departure. My financial condition was just as bad as that of my health. I had at that time one four-foot showcase, and very little jewelry to put in it. I also had a wife and four children depending upon me for a living. A very poor one was furnished, with difficulty. At this writing my health is 95 per cent. better, and I see within my own divine self, looming up, and becoming brighter and brighter each day, and in place of my body decaying and I looking forward to the grave, I am growing a glorious body, and there is sunshine in my whole life. I am full of Peace and Love. My financial condition has also improved. I have now four four-foot showcases, and one six-foot crystal floor showcase that cost \$100, and a six-foot wall case that cost me \$100, about a \$2,000 stock of watches, clocks, diamonds and jewelry, and a \$450 cash register. This goes to show that you have not spoken the free Word in vain. I have now purchased a \$1,400 house and lot, have paid part down, and will pay the balance on the installment plan. Continue to send me spiritual freedom."

This is what I call a growth of Christianity in a man's mind, body and business. He did not send me the lowest or the highest figure in my terms, but split the difference and sent me five dollars a month regularly. It has been the best investment that he ever made for this life and all the life that is to come. Make your success in Christianity practical, and do not make a balloon out of your head, while your feet are dangling in the air.

*** "When I read in your last issue that the date and train upon which your wife would leave for the World's Fair was fixed five months before, and it all worked out right, I wondered how this could be."

It was as easy as falling off a log. In the month of March, she spoke of going to the World's Fair. The next day, being in the Silence, the date August 20th came before my mind, and I marked it on the calendar. I told her that she would start August 20th. And she did. The world of mortal mind is the world of chance. The mind of the Spirit is the Way of Truth. You must learn how to follow the Spirit. Leave things to your supraconscious self. It takes time. It takes patience. "But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing." This is real Christianity. It is personal. Your own divinity must come into conjunction with the Universal Spirit.

*** "I think I understand your idea of the sex relationship in regeneration, and I honor you for your delicate treatment of the sacred subject. But if He Whom My Soul Loves has dropped the envelope of flesh before either of us knew anything of the Truth of regeneration, what then? What for the one who is absent from the flesh body? What for the one still present in the flesh?"

It is hard to answer such questions in human language. Flesh is but an envelope, a clothing. It is not the individual. There is no space or time or chance that can keep the individual from unfolding into immortality. What we call time is but the shadows cast by the sun in shining on one side of the earth, but the sun shines all the time; therefore, there isn't any time in the sun. Now, this sounds tame, but when you come into the consciousness of eternity, you will understand my meaning. I AM from everlasting to everlasting, and my own will come to me.

*** "Enclosed please find a widow's mite towards that ten thousand. May nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine do likewise at once."

Lest you think I am robbing the widows, let me say that the "widow" who sends the above is a wide-awake professional man of Boston. The figures have gone way down below the nines long ago. It looks more like twelve thousand, and that would be just about the right start for next year. In this connection let me quote from one letter, showing how the Christians appreciate being carried on the list. This is from one of my good girls in Michigan.

"Let me say something to you about my long-standing indebtedness for the many precious lessons received through CHRISTIAN. I have made no remittance to you for at least three years, not even for the postage which you are so unjustly required to pay. This is not because I have been indifferent or unappreciative, but because I have been in the vibrations of poverty. On reading your article, 'The Woman in the Wilderness,' last year, I was choked with tears, such happy tears."

What are we Christians here for except to help just such people? I only want you to pay up back subscriptions, so that we may start new for next year.

*** "Each time I write you, it seems as though we were a little more related, and the bond of interest and affection more intense than the previous month. I am conscious of an upliftment and courage. I am enthusiastic and full of vim. You are scattering my former depression. I have quit worrying. We go to hear Mr. Burnell and like him."

This is the verdict of all the Christians who are coming into this fellowship of the Spirit. At first my wife and I felt a loss of callers and company. But now, the mental members of our set fill all the void in our lives. In fact, the physical presence of people would be an intrusion. We talk about you Christians every hour of the day, and she anticipates the coming of your letters. This is only the beginning of the great movement of the Christians. An independent individualistic coming together in the Free Spirit.

*** In answer to my criticism about Henry Harrison Brown's ascribing bad grammar to the Almighty, he replies in September Now, by saying:

"Brother Shelton, where will you draw the line? It is all God, or it is not. Why not make your Almighty, almighty? My Almighty contains All. It contains not only the Bible, with its truths and its errors; not only CHRISTIAN with all the good things Brother Shelton says; but IT contains also all Shelton's inconsistencies. All is God, and God is all."

I draw the line at dumping everything in one heap and calling it God. No wonder you call God by such an expression as "It." This foolish error is creeping into new thought and taking possession of it. God Almighty draws the line in very strong words: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts." This seems to be a pretty well defined line, and it holds good throughout all the domain of thought.

*** "About four years ago you gave me treatments and conditions changed remarkably for financial betterment. My boy is the main help. His two sisters are also paid workers. And the trio keep the home together, with the three smaller ones going to school. My boy had, for nearly a year, only half time work. He resolved to quit and go traveling. I pondered over the trouble and finally landed at your door. I appealed to you through telepathy. Next day, by cleaning the library, I found an old purse with \$2.50 which I hid a long time ago to pay a bill. Next week my boy got work, but he persisted in going away with the same party after all. To my surprise, at the last minute he declined to go, and he is working along and seems satisfied. This proves that I came into the vibration the minute I sent the thought out to you."

Certainly, my dear woman, the Circle of Christians belts the earth, and you can tap the mental wires at any time. You don't have to wait to send your letter to Denver. There is one thing on this earth that can't be cornered in the market, and that is Christianity. The efforts to corner Christianity have produced a spurious counterfeit. It is made up of rites, titles and worn out creeds. The genuine Christianity is of the Spirit and is always ready for use by the knowing ones.

*** When it comes to politics, women are almost idiotic! That wife of mine is going to vote for Peabody (Republican) for Governor, and Parker (Democrat) for President. She is for Peabody because he put down the dynamiters, and she votes for Parker because she is prejudiced against Roosevelt. (P. S. He wants me to vote for a man who holds such an abominable theory of race suicide! Perhaps it would be as well for a majority of the present race to commit suicide. The Japs and Russians seem to be doing it to perfection. B. S.)

*** "Through the recommendation of William Towne, I purchased O. C. Sabin's book. I noticed in it he had cured a case described, worse than my brother's, which he had cured by simply sending a magnetized handkerchief to the patient, and he quoted so many other cures, that it naturally worked me up; so, in my eagerness for my brother, I wrote him in regard to treating him, and asked him if it would make any difference if you treated him also, and he answered as follows: 'It would make no difference about Mr. Shelton's treating him, because I do not think that his treatments amount to anything, anyway. He takes a great many hundreds, and perhaps thousands of people to treat at one time. Of course, you can not do anything and work that way. It is impossible from my standpoint. We treat each person individually, and, instead of putting one onto a thousand, we put a number of workers onto every bad case. I reverse the conditions that he practices. I do not feel that his treatment amounts to anything, one way or the other.' I did not employ him. He said it would be necessary to obtain my brother's consent, and wanted five dollars per week for his services."

I AM certainly not in the same class with Oliver Sabin. Instead of putting a dozen mortal minds to pumping on one poor patient, I turn the patient over to God, and let God do the healing, while I pocket the praise. Sabin has to charge five dollars a week in order to pay his helpers. God does not charge me a cent for his services. And the treatment of a thousand to him is the same as of one. When the Spirit of Truth is come, he will guide you into all Truth. When you are dealing with all of the Truth, there is no need to divide the job among half a dozen workers. Besides, the magnetized handkerchief ought to do the work in all bad cases, without having to pump thoughts into the poor invalid!! Think of Jesus Christ sending a magnetized handkerchief! They tried that thing with the apostles, and were promptly squelched. The Spirit of Truth never deals in any such nonsense. As a healer, Sabin is not onto his job, but as a bishop, he is a great success. A bishop reposes on his title, as a babe on its mother's breast. When you hear a man talking about a magnetized handkerchief, and then claiming to be a Christian, you may know that he does not know the first principles of Christianity. The idea has gone out that I have hundreds and thousands of patients whom I slight by a few words dictated to a typewriter. If you could read my letters for one day, you would know that the Spirit of Truth is going out from this Centre and doing the work, not by typewriter, nor magnetized handkerchiefs, but in the Silence of Spirit, and through the vibrations of life.

*** I like to hear from the girls. Here is a word from Ida:

"About two months ago I changed my position and wrote to you asking that I might succeed. I write to say that I have succeeded, both to my employer's satisfaction and my own. I had to do some special typewriting work, and hadn't used the machine in ten years; it only took me two days to regain my speed. I somehow felt that my Spirit was doing the work for me."

Certainly your own Spirit was doing the work for you. When we come to understand that Spirit does and can do all things, and has all power in heaven and on earth, we may cease to be slaves of the mortal mind.

*** "Your call for \$10,000 to be in the bank by Christmas, for next year's CHRISTIAN, may be a bluff, but here are my three dollars for last year, this year and next year."

I did not call; I simply said it was coming, and I needed the money. Nearly all of it is due me on back subscriptions which I carried when I didn't need the money. Now, I need it and it is coming. It is always a good investment to carry Christians and let them keep the money when you don't need it. Besides, ten thousand dollars is not much money. It will take one fourth of that to pay for postage stamps. CHRISTIAN is not subsidized by the government! It is self-supporting. Congress passed a law to relieve us from sticking stamps and the post-office officials tied it up with red tape so that it costs nearly twice as much to comply with the law as it does to stick stamps.

*** "You know in my last letter, Shelton, I asked you to make me feel the treatments. Well! You did! And I am now thoroughly satisfied with the month's vibrations—something in me has been moving along in fine shape—you know and I know."

Yes, and I know right here that I want to put a stop to this demand for feeling in the physical body the vibrations of the Spirit. You will get them all mixed up with magnetism and other spurious feelings. Some people want to use the paper, CHRISTIAN, as a medium. Quit it! Let the uplifting be of the mind. You will feel good, and be good, but the vibrations of the Spirit are perpetual and do not come in squirts and starts. You must get out of your mind the idea of self-healing by suggestion. Suggestion never heals anybody of anything. True healing is by the awakening Spirit, and is the substance, the very substance of the things hoped for and the evidence of things unseen.

*** The word "servant" is a relic of slavery. Houseworkers are no more servants than are stenographers, butchers, bakers, bankers and other workers. All the great editors of this day are hired hands, working on salary. A housegirl writes:

"I hate housework, not because of the work, but on account of the humiliation of not being recognized as a member of the family."

Why try to make a thing so when it isn't so? You are not a member of the family, and all the recognition on earth will not make it so. The girl in our kitchen is a college graduate, and speaks and writes Latin, German, French and English. She can make more money by working in the house than she can in an office or store.

Christian Healing

By THOMAS J. SHELTON

XI—THE WOMAN IN THE WILDERNESS.

The wilderness is mortality.

Mortality is the mind of the flesh.

When this mind is gone, mortality will go with it.

It is all normal and part of the unfoldment of your being.

The woman is the likeness of the Divine Feminine. On the program of unfoldment, she is represented by herself. In the language of symbols, she is:

The Bride of Christ.

The Church of the Living God.

While you see her as the bride of Christ and the Church of the Living God in symbol, never lose sight of the fact that she is in reality a woman. She is The Woman while you are The Man. While we play with symbols and parables, let us, in these lessons, get at the truth as it is in reality. There is no Church separate from the woman. You can't make a Bride for the Christ out of any kind of being except a woman. In all the domain of life there are no brides who are not women. There are no bridegrooms who are not men. As I, from time to time, resort to parables and symbols, you must bear in mind that I am interpreting men and women.

In order to make everything come down to a personal point, let me state that there is only one woman in all the universe to you, and she is your wife and mother and sister and daughter. In the temporary life of unfoldment, things appear to be otherwise. But the real life brings you to a place where your woman holds all the relationships to you that a woman can hold. This rule works both ways, so that the man is to the woman husband and father and brother and son. He holds to her all the relationships that a man can hold to a woman. This brings us to the parable of the pair called Adam and Eve. The parable gives you only the beginning of their unfoldment. It shows you the shadows of mortality. The confusion which comes to the mind from bringing the objective into unity of being. This beautiful parable of the pair in the Garden of Eden holds good to the end of Revelation. It runs all through the Bible. Let me say that the Bible is the series of parables telling of the different steps in human unfoldment. There is an unbroken line of Scripture from the first words in Genesis to the Amen in the book of Revelation.

All of the Bible that is worth reading is a history of the unfoldment of a man and a woman. That means the unfoldment of the father and the mother, the son and the daughter, the sister and the brother. There is only one brother and one sister, one father and one mother, one son and one daughter in all the universe. There are myriads of duplicates of this one pair of twins. But the unity of being demands that there should be no blurred copies left in

view. This is the reason why the pair was sent out into the objective world to gain an education. All of the blunders are only the struggles of the mind in coming into the truth. The gods are in pairs. They created man in their own image and after their own likeness. They made them male and female like themselves, and put them into the garden of delights, that they might keep it and dress it, and grow into the truth.

This Garden of Eden is the mortal body. The psychical body is the real man and the real woman. The gods did not give the pair charge of the psychical body, for this represented the real man and the real woman. The body of flesh was their garden of Eden, and they have been playing with the flesh in their unfoldment. You must remember that the flesh is made out of the dust of the ground. There is plenty of dust for the son and daughter, the brother and sister, to use in their playhouse. Their psychical bodies came from the breath of the gods. The psychical body is electrical and is the affinity of the air. This is the reason why this pair, while playing in their house of clay, and dressing it and keeping it, can soar away into the air in their dreams. Lying side by side in their playhouse, they float away to the realms from whence they came. In their beautiful dreams, they are living with the gods. This is the reason why God is made known to the pair as Love. There is no song that will so lift this pair into the fields Elysian, as the song of love. It is their nature to love. They were placed here in this body of flesh, this Garden of Eden, to learn how to love. It is the only thing that you have to learn. There is only one thing in the whole universe. There is unity of being, else God could not be One. As God is One, and that One is Love, the universe has but one thing in it, and that one thing is Love. For this very reason there must be, in each pair, the whole of love, paternal, fraternal, maternal love, in perpetual expression. Therefore, you see that the pair is permanent, and to each other they hold all the relationship of immortal bliss.

"How fair and how pleasant art thou,
O love, for delight!
This, thy stature, is like to a palm-tree,
And thy breast to its clusters.
I said, I will climb into the palm-tree,
I will take hold of the branches thereof:
Let thy breasts be as clusters of the vine,
And the smell of thy breath like apples,
And thy mouth like the best wine,
That goeth down smoothly for my beloved,
Gliding through the lips of those that
are asleep."

Time withers and wrinkles the palm-tree. Motherhood is not satisfied with mortality. Your wife soon sits in the corner, holding in her arms the child of her child. She becomes an aged grandmother, and looks backward for her joy. This shows that her child was also the child of the gods, and not really her own. She must come into a motherhood which is perpetual, and her husband must come into a fatherhood which is everlasting. This is in regeneration when the pair comes to know each other as the twain in one flesh.

This leads us to the long controversy over the trinity. It will not do to ignore the theologians and great scholars of the world in our interpretation of the New Testament. There has been a fierce controversy over the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, known as the Trinity. John Calvin burned Michael Servetus to the stake over this matter. Calvin affirmed that Jesus Christ was the eternal son of God. While Servetus held that Jesus Christ was the son of the eternal God. Both were right and both wrong. In his dying prayer Servetus affirmed his own creed, and from out the flames of fire came the words: "O, thou Son of the Eternal God, have mercy on me." You say the difference was slight and men were splitting hairs over nothing. Perhaps so; but the hairs have to be split sometimes in dealing with the eternal principles of being. Let us give a scientific interpretation:

The Man is both the Father and the Son.

The Woman is the Mother, the Holy Spirit.

This brings us once more to the personality of the pair. This pair is in the image and likeness of the gods. The gods are the offspring of God. The principle of being is expressed in the pair, and they have in themselves everything there is in the Principle. This is the key to all Scriptures. It is the key to all being. You must remember that this pair is not a pair of turtle doves, or of animals, but in the image and likeness of the gods. The male and female gods heard the Voice saying: "Let us make man in our own image and after our own likeness." Keep this likeness ever in your mind in this investigation.

The mother principle is expressed in the Woman. And the father in the Man. Now do you wonder why Spirit commanded me to set the Woman of my vision free? The crown of mortal motherhood was only a crown in symbol. It was a prophecy of a perpetual motherhood. If it had been no more than what it appeared to be, it would have been a delusion and a snare. Her own child becomes a mother and instead of that increasing her motherhood, it is a sign of her decay. So you see the playhouse is not a reality. It is only a make-believe in the unfoldment. The principle of motherhood is the Holy Spirit which is forever bringing forth life. The principle of fatherhood is God, who is forever begetting a Son in his own likeness and after his own image. This is the reason why Jesus said: "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father, for the Father and I are one."

This Woman in the Wilderness is also the Bride, the Church of the Living God, the pillar and support of the Truth. There are two minds in every man. This means that there are two men in every man. There are two women in every woman. One is represented by the mortal mind and its mortal body. The other is the psychical body and the spiritual mind, which is Eternal. It is time to take a bite from the New Testament:

"Howbeit what saith the Scripture? Cast out the handmaid and her son: for the son of the handmaid shall not inherit with the son of the freewoman. Wherefore, brethren, we are not children of a handmaid, but of the freewoman."

This allegory runs through the whole Bible. It runs through you. It is you. It is the whole of humanity. Hagar is the mortal mind which is in bondage to the flesh. Sarah, the princess, is the mind of the Spirit, which is forever free.

My wife was sent me by vision and revelation. It was for the unfoldment of this principle of being. Spirit has to teach you by slow unfoldment of the mind. After we had entered into wedlock in the old way, everything seemed to be pointing towards mortality. I began to grow restless. There is no sense in repeating the old parable of mortality. She became as restless under the bondage as myself. While we were in love with each other, there was something wrong in the environment. The blame could not be put on others. It must be found in our own minds. Last year the Spirit sent her and the baby away. She returned once more to Michigan, and I sat down here to find out the Truth. When the day came for me to know the Truth, it entered my mind like a flash. I had made a wife after the law of bondage instead of the law of liberty. I spent a whole night in the Silence. The passage which I have quoted came flashing into my mind. These words kept burning in my brain:

"The son of the handmaid shall not inherit with the son of the freewoman."

Then there came to me, like a trumpet call, these words in the common version:

"Cast out the bondwoman and her son."

After a while, my mind began to take in the meaning. In regeneration you are the son of your wife, and she is your daughter. You can never be an heir of the promise while you remain the son of the bondwoman. You all remember how the bondwoman was made out to be the mortal woman under this law of bondage. It was my own wife in bondage, and in order to be the son of a freewoman, this woman of the vision must be made free. Of course, there was very little that I could do, but Spirit demands that you shall do all that lies at your hand. In the mind of the mortal, it was a great thing for me to go and consult one of the ablest lawyers in Denver, and make her my equal partner, not as a wife but as a woman. Man makes the laws to regulate the wives, and God makes the law for the woman. He said for me to go and make her my partner as an individual without regard to sex, or previous condition of servitude. It was not to be a partnership to expire by the limitations of time. It was not "until death do us part," for in regeneration there is no death. It was a partnership for eternity. Not a ghostlike eternity, but a genuine objective eternity here on this planet. I gave her an undivided half of all my earthly possessions, and a full partnership in all of my business. Spirit left the firm name Thomas J. Shelton, and she became the half of that name. The signature is placed in the bank in both handwritings. She is just as much Thomas J. Shelton in a business way as I am, and has just as much authority to sign the name. It

is really and truly her business name. Like two children, it has taken us a few months to adjust matters to this new partnership. Everything that is done in the truth is done in a smooth and easy way. There is only one name and one business now between us.

But the wonderful thing is, that Spirit had something much deeper than mortality in mind. The partnership is real and genuine in all the affairs of this life and that which is to come. This life is becoming that which is to come, for we recognize that life is one and everlasting. The pair are slowly unfolding into the truth of being. The playhouse is still in evidence, but we know what it means. The psychical body is coming more and more to the front. The consciousness of the spiritual mind is becoming more and more evident. After a while the playhouse will be left behind as a pleasant memory. Let us take another bite from the New Testament:

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away: and the sea is no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of the heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God: and he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, anymore: the first things are passed away. And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new."

Keep in mind that the Holy City is the Holy Spirit in symbol, which is the Holy Mother and the likeness is in Holy Woman. This is the church of the Living God. It must be free. There is no action of genuine life in bondage. There must be the law of perfect liberty governing the Holy Mother before there can be any Resurrection and Regeneration. The kingdom of heaven is the Free Spirit. It can only come to you after you have left the playhouse. It is as sure to come as your own consciousness. There never was any doubt about it. The gods saw the unfoldment from the beginning. Time is a very small matter when you compare it with eternity. Mortality does not give you satisfaction. You look into the mirror and you see that your playhouse is crumbling down. Wrinkles are coming into your face and gray hairs in your head. Pains and aches and weakness and distress spoil your play. The dreams of the night are no longer of Elysian fields and flowers. They are filled with anxiety and care, and the nightmare of mortality. Lift up your heads and look toward the tops of the mountains. The light of dawn is breaking. The resurrection is at hand. The promises made by the Spirit are to be realized in the psychical regeneration. The real body of the man and the woman is psychical. In this body is the source and seat of all the sensations of joy. It is in this body that we feel the vibrations of love. The other is a veil separating us from the psychical. It is the Garden of Eden and it is

the flaming sword. But this flaming sword points the way to the Tree of Life. Love is the life of the universe. It is all there is of being. The whole universe is based on love, for God is love. You may say of love: "I AM the Lord thy God, and there is none beside Me." It is the song of all the singers. It is the subject of all the painters. It is the object of all the artists. There is nothing that so fills the world with honor and glory. Life would not be worth the living if it were not for even the transient vibrations of love. How much more will life be worth living when these vibrations are perpetual. You will look into the eyes of your mate and know that she is the Holy Spirit, the Holy Mother, the expression of the Divine Feminine. She is your eternal mother, and daughter, and sister and sweetheart. This is the way that man should praise God. He knows that within himself is the Father and the Son, and that it is everlasting fatherhood and eternal sonship. Love is no longer a dream, but a reality. The aspirations of the soul and the dreams of the psychical body are realized in the Truth. All the wrinkles go out of the face, and the brightness of vision is an everlasting light. The playhouse is a reality. It is a mansion built without hands eternal in the heavens of the spiritual mind. There is forever in your presence, as your companion, the Bride adorned for her Husband.

*"As the appletree among the trees of the wood,
So is my beloved among the sons.
I sat down under his shadow with great delight,
And his fruit was sweet to my taste.
He brought me to the banqueting-house,
And his banner over me was love."*

This is a perpetual wedding feast, and the wedding garment is the spiritual mind. It is the white robe of real righteousness. It is that purity of the soul born of suffering. It is said that we are made perfect through suffering. This means that our perfection is brought to light. You can never create perfection. It is from everlasting to everlasting, but it is unfolded into the light of personal knowledge. You know purity. You must remember that the sufferings of the soul are not the frets of mortality. It is the passion of the Christ in you. It is an anguish known only to the soul. It is the cry of the Christ in you for recognition. The call of the Christ in the man for the redemption of his Church, the Woman of his spiritual vision. It is all within yourself. The Temple of God is the dwelling place of your own Spirit. The tabernacle of God is the body of your own Holy Mother, the Bride of the Christ in you.

*"Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister,
my bride;
Thou hast ravished my heart with one of
thine eyes,
With one chain of thy neck.
How fair is thy love, my sister, my bride!
How much better is thy love than wine!
And the fragrance of thine oils than all
manner of spices!"*

Behold the Bride cometh! Go ye out to meet Her!

Christian Healing

By GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

XI—THE ZERO OF HEALTH.

"Non-existence is the door of heaven," said Lao-tze, who was the mystic of China that had spirit enough to enforce peace. The peace of a perfectly well body would be such as to seem like having no body at all. Such health would be like non-existence, and certainly heaven.

The perception of the nothing is called the zero of metaphysical science. It sounds absurd enough to propose to candidates for intelligence and vision the investigation of the spiritual zero. We are certain that the plan is absurd; but the mere appearance of inconsistency to reason, which is called absurdity, has long since been disabled from being a power against candour and consideration. So while absurdity may prove hobgoblin enough to little minds to estop their spirit, it can not cheat us out of our assurance that there is the perception of the noble intuitional zero, so much sang and enjoined by the seers and prophets of joy.

In order to introduce the matter you shall be crucified upon several metaphysical aphorisms, which are able to expose the secret zero of the spirit. And it will cost you what spirit you can muster to fence with the aphorisms skillfully enough to awaken and possess the sleeping beauty for which men and women hunger, and must hunger until the vision of the naked zero delivers them from all shame and pain and evil.

APHORISMS. (To be Read or Skipped.)

1. The metaphysical *all* and the metaphysical *nothing* can not, and do not, have any separate or distinct existence. They must be identical. You can not say *all* without meaning *nothing else*. You can not say *nothing* without meaning *all else*. They are a mutual existence.

2. Since the positive can be obtained only by the introduction of the negative, they are mutually dependent. For that reason the *all* becomes a limitation if separated from its nothing. The use of the word *all* to express satisfaction must fail and land the mind in the pain of incompleteness if the perception of the nothing be lacking.

3. Notwithstanding the necessity of the fact that *allness* and *nothingness* are identical perceptions, still there has been a tendency to degrade the negative. This conscience against the zero is seen by the fact that we feel sure that it is absurd and irrational to give any voice or consideration to the *nothing*. We say that there is no such thing as nothing, and feel that should close the subject.

4. This identity of the unit and the zero is dramatized in the world as the positive and the negative, as the masculine and the feminine, as the father and the mother.

5. The tendency to degrade the negative has resulted in the perverse principles of ethics, church, state and civilization, which

are founded upon the fall of mankind into the error of right and wrong, the forbidden tree. Thus exists the phantom of the conscience, whose special and central business has been the condemnation of the feminine, until the negative half of creation is a thoroughly condemned article, and the other half dies also; as in the case of two men who owned a cow—one the head and the other the rear; one had to feed and the other took the milk; until the man who owned the feed end got tired of the contract and killed his end, and the other end died.

Everything natural is the enemy of civilization, which has undertaken to sequester man from nature, and has cost millions of invalids and crimes and miseries and inevitable death. For no man can live, much less thrive, when nature lets go of him. Civilization tries to pit man against mother nature. This is as audacious as it is needless and deadly. It can not succeed. It does not need to succeed. All this estrangement from nature is due to lack of the perception of the zero of intuition. Nature is this zero.

When the message was brought to man that there is but one being, and that for him to be at all compels him to be that one only being, there was that in him which made this message absurd. It lacked every ingredient of sound credential that man, as he knew himself, was the creator of the vast and obvious enterprise of existence.

The core of the absurdity lay in the estimate man had obtained of himself from his contact with the external and internal universe. Inasmuch as this contact reduced man to such insignificance that the proposition of his being the omnipotent, omnipresent and omniscient soul of all fell flat, even though it might have been a message of special appeal and undoubted value.

The authority of this message may be, for the moment, passed by with the remark that the two very best sponsors known to mankind testify in behalf of this joyful and well-nigh incredible announcement to the race. These two are the constitution of man's spirit and the prophets. These two agree, and are unanimous in declaring the infinity of human nature. "All things are possible to them that believe." This is omnipotence. "Ye have an unction from the Complete One whereby ye know all things." This is omniscience. "Ye shall know God and have eternal life." Knowing God and having eternal life could be connected only by the fact that man includes God in his being. "Ye shall be free by knowing the truth." This means that in truth men are free. It is well to have the best of credentials for such a message as this. And this king of authority is the spirit of our own being, which finds no satisfaction in a less complete existence.

If then there be found spirit sufficient in your soul to win your consent to the value and veracity of this astounding proposition of human infinity, there yet remains the enterprise of taking advantage of so great a truth.

The objections to this truth, which arise from our confidence in the actuality and

insignificance of our estimate of ourselves, have led many to think that the path to the attainment of our inheritance in reality must lay in the destruction of our estimate. But it was clear to them that this estimate had much bolstering and underpinning in actual experience; hence there came no perception of the thoroughly artificial character of this false or limited self. So that self-denial and self-sacrifice and self-effacement did little more than weaken and depress people and convince them of the obduracy of the difficulty against the acceptance and practice of the message of freedom and power.

In fact, no way could be opened in the mind to take genuine and practical notice of the message of truth except the perception of the nothing, the insight and appreciation of the intuitional zero, be secured. To scorn this perception as absurd or contradictory or otherwise insane avails not one whit.

The perception of the nothing has been named by three very well known terms. These terms figure profoundly, and for the most part sequestered into quite other meanings in religion, in ethics, in metaphysics, in civilization. Few, indeed, have captured in real efficient practice the energy of the words—faith, or reason, or intuition. They are words used by the seers to describe and enjoin the securing of this insight of the zero-point in understanding.

A little dramatic assistance may avail to oil our minds to the comprehension of this great and negative, and, in fact, feminine power. It has played such a vowel and silent part in creative drama that not a few left it quite unseen, or, even if seen, unnoticed.

Grant attention to such a mind as Napoleon. Here is a man who can not see any value in estimates that hang together merely for the want of something to jar them to pieces. To him European civilization and policies and nationalities were but blank and raw ciphers. These must be all re-interpreted and in his spirit and terminology. The ability to look at the most established order as so much blank and nothing to be filled in with the personal and individual will, the delighted capacity to stare complete nothingness in the face and call it names which must put buds and roses in the wilderness—this audacious energy is the power of the perception of the inspirational zero.

When we stood in the foot-steps of Brigham Young and looked out from Ensign Peak over the great desert of Great Salt Lake Valley, we understood the vision which had gathered in his mind's eyes. He spoke his prophecy of that blank and Zero land, that should be filled with water from the mountains and with people from the unpopulated cities of a tired and winded civilization. To-day you may put your feet in his foot-prints and see the actuality of the vision he then saw and delivered. This is plain human foresight and energy. But it is the root we would examine. For you may care to export from that secret zero faith enough to enrichen and beautify and satisfy your lot.

CHRISTIAN

The estimate you may have of your unknown capacity should be assisted by constant reference to the report of the seers who have gone out in your unexplored being and spied out its corn and wine. As you march forward your endeavors make such demands upon your great being as it will not feel just scorn in the petty and trifling drafts made upon the executive of infinity. It has been throwing your vanities long enough. Give it something worthy to show you feel some pride, some comprehension of its intelligence and good-will. The first suggestion you had better set afoot in your unlimited reserve nature has been recommended to be a demand for health.

Of course one may begin very small. He may ask his unknown being to awaken him at five in the morning. The success at this will lead him to greater exploits. Sooner or later he will feel sure of asking and receiving, of seeking and finding, or knocking and being opened unto. It can dawn upon him that whatsoever he may desire will be done for him. This consciousness of the power and good-will of the unknown and unself-conscious areas of our being is the perception of the cosmic zero-point, called nature.

The escape from the artificial authorities of civilization back to nature is always healthy. At first one feels deep indignation and perhaps unbridled wrath at the impositions of custom and social intrusions, but if one meets the root of all this artificiality in the perception of the actual non-existence of government and principles, they fall from his path like shadows under the ax of light. The value of opinion to do harm decreases with the faith in the nothingness of all but truth, for this leads us like prodigals back to nature where dignity and composure and healthy quietness prevails.

The ability of artificial affairs to sequester us from the natural world by clothes and houses and strange foods, by complex viewpoints, such as those of hydra-headed ethics and riot of religions and pandemoniums of culture and panics of patriotism have all told against the health of the people. The flag of shame has been hoisted over the very central citadel of the "human form divine," so that its natural impulses distribute depressing poison throughout the body. It is striking the hour when mother nature has a charm for her children they can scarcely resist. Maybe the soon to appear young men and maidens will not cast eyes of longing upon the tinselled avenues of civilized life, but may march in bands back to barbarism and rejoice that their pilgrimage away from the flat and honest zero of nature is over.

Maybe these feet of the young humanity will shine beautiful upon the mountains. The nothingness of states and creeds, of the very tree of good and evil, of the many ideas which have name and repute but no actual being, may be seen by these spirits of youth and they shall pass the flaming sword of the Edenic Cherubim back once more into the promised happiness and health.

The simplicity and innocence of the naked zero of natural, barbaric life might

seem fearful for those made pale and puny by civilization, but the first mother has luxuries of freedom and independence and health which she can not bestow upon the delicate human article, wrapped in the napkin of ethics and religion and other inventions of ignorance.

Certain it is that every defense against nature is strangulation of the life we must live, or not live at all. The doctrine of another and better world has slandered our natural life. Many inventions have been fostered to improve upon the crude world, in hopes to wean man into a delicacy such that only the airs of a tenderfoot heaven may blow upon him with safety.

If there were another world, civilization would hardly be its apostle. Barbarism were far better to construct those towers of individuality into whom the intelligence that sets men free may come. Mobs are beasts. The free individual is the only altar upon which the fire of satisfaction and liberty can burn. Civilization is the deification of mob. Nature is the zero that awaits the unit of personality. Civilization empowers weaklings. Nature authorizes only the real man or woman.

It must be well understood that nature as she is and as she is reported by ignorance are quite different. This difference depends upon the rational endowment of the individual. Rationality consists in the vision of the cosmic zero, the flat, unvarnished fact. There must be analysis to reduce sham ideas and strength to push them aside. Nature is never visible to the senses. She must be grasped by reason; she must be intuited; she must be substantiated by faith. A faculty most men and women of the mob never dream of finds clear and inevitable existence when one dares peer persistently into the zero that skirts the horizon of his experience.

This faculty is akin to horror. The primitive men called it the "thick darkness," beyond which and in which dwelt the being that really is. What one feels in looking over a precipice, the abhorrence which creation has for a vacuum, the sense of loneliness and homesickness—this experience of vacancy and hunger invokes the perception of the natural zero, which is the cosmic magician.

Just as your unself-conscious mind while you sleep will solve for you a problem you are staggered by, so also your unexploited spiritual areas will encompass events and dissolve doubts and difficulties, and make straight and satisfactory paths through ways which are desperate and steep and obdurate with countless impossibilities.

There is a way to heal every ill known or unknown to mind. Do not give up. Canvass your case as thoroughly as you will, but knock at the door of the infinite zero, the abysmal black. Into this vortex of intelligence, speak your affair not with helpless sentiments, but with spirit. All that you do not understand can be invoked from beyond your horizon. This vast *ultra* horizon listens, knocks, enters; advertises its abilities in the magnificent enterprises of the cosmic process.

*"Day unto day uttereth speech,
Night unto night sheweth knowledge."*

At such pains has this unknown area of your being been to convince you of its will and worth, that you may feel confident that nothing shall be too hard for it to do for you. It says—demand of me, demand of me, see if I will not pour you out a blessing. He who has the trait and spirit of "Sentimental Tommy"—"*there is a way.*" will not forget what his dreams have done for him by night, what the dextrous fingers of time have woven him, what sally of inspiration has distanced his last endeavors, but will delight in laying deep and desperate riddles before the reserve zero of his being.

Quite a number of fictional ruses have been set afoot to get spirit in people to pioneer their unknown zero of being. They have been inflamed with the idea of its being their father, or their mother, or their lord, or their lover, or their king. But these ruses for the most part lack strength to offset the positive facts that go to make up the volume of experience. We do not accuse these fables of bad faith with the race, but they can never complete the solution of the problem of life. This state of the case has never failed to come out in the long run, and those who have gotten to the bottom of the parables and were still short of the "mark of the high calling" to satisfaction and freedom, have had to sharpen their spirit to the consent and seizure of the true message. This account of the case is that the entire affair of being is at the unlimited disposal of each and every unit of life, and the brunt of the business is the exploitation of nature, the eternal nothing, the "zero of thick darkness."

"Many shall say to me in that day, Lord, Lord; and I shall say unto them—I never knew you." For these fictions fail. They were only intended to oil the mind to perception. Taken literally they reduce the spirit of the man or woman who makes use of them. As a matter of fact most persons call upon the Lord in moments of self-depression and fear. These ruses will not do. The truth only will do. This truth is that there is but one only being, and we are that being. It is not our Lord, nor our God, nor our father, nor our mother. It is ourselves. We are like Melchizedek, without father or mother, or beginning of years or length of days. In this understanding we exhibit primordial faith, which launches out upon the deeps of the vacuous zero and captures upon all sides whatsoever we will in *cornucopia ad infinitum*.

Nature—the eternal and cosmic zero—performs what the spirit promises. You will never obtain spirit enough to bankrupt her. She glories in the soul which she is not driven by his puniness to treat with contempt. "Is anything too hard for me." But there must be spirit; spirit to cross the frontiers of absurdity, maybe of crime; spirit to defy law and limitations; spirit to refuse submission to every artificial and natural bondage; spirit to demand health and wealth and freedom; spirit to perceive the utter nothingness of what most persons merely rise to do battle with; spirit to grasp the naked cipher, whence sprouts in horror and serenity that faith which is the victory over the artificial and even ignorantly natural world. You may be sure you are Spirit, if you demand this message.

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.

THOMAS J. SHELTON
1657 CLARKSON STREET, DENVER, COLORADO