



# Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind

## Lost!

*"Gather up the fragments that remain,  
that nothing be lost."*

*John 6: 12.*

**A**RE not two sparrows sold for a farthing?  
And one of them shall not fall on the ground with-  
out your Father.

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.  
Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many  
sparrows.

How can anything be lost?  
For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed;  
Neither hid, that shall not be known.  
Whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in  
the light.  
And that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall  
be proclaimed on the housetops.  
The universe is built on mathematical lines.  
You can't lose a hair of your head and not one single  
thought can ever go astray.  
Things are not lost: they are only hidden under other  
things.

Illumination brings everything to light.  
Your own will always and forever be your own.  
There are no holes in the pockets of God.

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* It is working all right.

\*\*\* This unloading all of your troubles on me.

\*\*\* Only one criticism has come in regard to the matter.

\*\*\* There was just one letter stopping CHRISTIAN and calling me a blasphemer.

\*\*\* All the others saw the point and accepted the proposition in the spirit in which it was given.

\*\*\* If I had not been speaking from the Spirit it would be blasphemy and I could not have stood up under it.

\*\*\* I am flourishing as never before in my life. It is working both ways, for while I am giving to you I am receiving more and more of strength from the Spirit.

\*\*\* A Boston man of wide experience dumps everything on me and calls it remission of sins. He began in December, when the proposition was first made and reports great results from this unloading.

\*\*\* You want to keep it up every day and not just once a month in a letter. After all we are traveling one day at a time. Keep right on unloading, you will find that your load gets lighter and lighter with each day.

\*\*\* We must get down to the solid work of the New Testament and heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, cast out devils and raise the dead. There is no doubt about the New Testament being the chart of liberty. It is alive and vibrant with power.

\*\*\* About every two thousand years there is a resurrection from the dead and what has been comes to the front once more and asserts itself. It is just now time for the New Testament to come up from the dead. It has been locked up in the letter which kills and is now being quickened by the Spirit.

\*\*\* The world is ready for the change and regeneration is in the air. I told you I would rewrite the New Testament this year. I am not only rewriting but re-enacting it. In the silence I find myself walking the streets of Jerusalem. I feel the vibrations of Jesus Christ and know that he is coming up from the subjective into the objective life.

\*\*\* This is the reason why Spirit has made me offer you the remission of sins under a new phase. It came to you as a surprise as it did to me. But it was just exactly what you wanted and you began to dump. I tell you there is a cleansing of the mind and every disease is a part of our damnation. Salvation means a regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the spiritual mind.

\*\*\* The whole Bible is a record of unbroken scripture. It runs from the first word in Genesis to the last word in Revelation. It is all vibrant with truth. Of course there are many things in the Bible that are of no importance, but it is like the quartz that holds the gold. All that it needs is to be smelted in the furnace of experience. The only interpreter of the Bible is the Spirit of truth.

\*\*\* And the only interpreter of your life is the Spirit of truth. You are enjoined to try the Spirits. There is a standard of truth and you must measure every voice and every suggestion by this standard. It is not a moral standard, but a quickening presence. I have heard all kinds of voices and many kinds of spirits have come to me. The only way I have found out truth from error has been to measure everything by the New Testament.

\*\*\* Now you come to me and unload all of your sins and sorrows, your poverty and your troubles. Why? Because the old way of prayer has lost its power. You can talk to me, but you don't know how to talk to God and so I become to you a true minister of the New Testament, not of the letter but of the Spirit. You let go. You relax. I speak the word of strength and courage, peace and plenty, and your mind, being empty, is ready to receive it.

\*\*\* It is a very simple proposition and yet is sublime. Let me quote from my Boston man: "I dumped a lot on you in December with wonderful results. Now I am going to turn the whole waste basket bottom side up. Remission of sins! How wonderful and yet how simple." In a few words the whole volume has been written. It is the secret of scientific prayer. You know it keeps me busy doing a lot of dumping on my own account. I must forgive my own sins every day of the world.

\*\*\* And right here let me tell you, you must not carry the past. It is a burden which no one can carry. If there is any joy in the past of your life bring it along with you, but you must let the dead past bury its dead. Reminiscence is a sign of decay. When the mind reverts to the past it is dying to the present. When a man turns his back on the future and faces his cradle he will soon fall backward into his coffin. He is a dead one. Therefore I warn you not to deal in hasbeens and don't take too much stock in istobes. "Today is the day of salvation. Today, if you hear his voice, harden not your hearts." Yesterday is gone. Tomorrow never comes. Today is the only day. Therefore, if you would keep young and vibrant with life, leave the yesterdays and tomorrows out of your mind.

\*\*\* Did you notice that since April number I have left out a good many devils of my own. I had a bushel of your letters saved up for the usual exchange of compliments. There was a tendency to pick out all the good things you were saying of me and mine and eliminating the adverse criticism. A spirit of housecleaning took possession, so April and May numbers went out without any quotations and comments, June will go out in the same way. How do you like the change? Had you rather I would chat with you and print testimonials? If you really like it I will return to the old way. I never did like it, for it sounded like blowing your own horn and advertising the business. It is the modern method of patent medicine and other quacks. I have an idea that the truth will advertise itself, so I dumped the whole bushel of letters into the waste basket.

\*\*\* Nevertheless I like to receive your good letters and to read your comments and criticisms. One of the funniest cartoons

during the Thaw trial was in my Denver daily. There was a picture of Jerome standing in the midst of all kinds of books on insanity. Under the picture were the words: "I don't know where I'm going, but I am on my way." I have laughed over this many times since, for it tells the story of this metaphysical movement. We don't know where we are going, but we are on the way. It is a movement. It is not a movement in a circle either. We are on the road and getting out of the ruts. In fact we are blazing a New Way through the woods. Of course, it is the same old woods, the same old wilderness, but we are getting towards the edge of it. We can see daylight. Therefore I like to hear what you have to say about the way. If you really know anything tell it to me.

\*\*\* I believe in the working of miracles. I think the whole universe is founded on Spirit. If so everything that moves and has being in the material world is by miracle. I speak by movement of the vocal organs. I move my hands, my feet, my whole body. If I go into a trance my body is incapable of movement. When the spirit leaves the body we say it is dead. There is no movement in any part of it. The eyes may be open but they do not see. You may speak into the ears but they do not hear. Then all the movements of this dead body were by miracle. It did not move of its own volition. It had no mind or will of its own. It was possessed by mind and will acting on it and through it. If this is true of the physical body it must also be true of the whole physical universe. There must be an almighty Spirit pervading the whole of matter. If this spirit could withdraw the whole universe would be dead. The movements of the world would cease, the suns would go out in darkness and everything would crash together in one last gasp of death and destruction.

\*\*\* What then is cosmic consciousness? It is the consciousness of the Whole Spirit, and the strange thing takes place even when you have this consciousness for a moment. You are not only conscious of the Whole Spirit, but of the whole matter. Everything in the material universe seems to be in conjunction with you. You are a flower, a bee, a bird and all the beasts of the fields. You feel your kinship in every living thing in the universe animate and inanimate. The whole being is so filled with life and love that the trees and flowers become a part of your own being. The soul breathes into its nostrils all the breath there is and drinks into its vision all the sights there are and hears in the ears all the sounds in the universe. Then all of the silence and all the joy of repose comes into your vibration. You are all there is of God or all there is of God is you which is the same thing so far as your vibrations are concerned. Your spirit is in fellowship with the whole of Spirit and your body with the whole of matter. Your spirit is the spirit of the universe, and your body is the body of the universe.

\*\*\* This is cosmic consciousness, but you only come into it in the silence. Individualization, and even isolation, is essential to our active life in the universe. Nevertheless, my beloved, it is a good thing to

dream dreams. By entering into cosmic consciousness we gain strength and power for our work in individual consciousness. When you go into the silence, and become conscious of the whole, you go out into the noise with power. It is the only way to get strength for your active life. So long as you think that all of your strength is within yourself you will be limping along the road. When you become conscious that you are in conjunction with the great dynamo of all power you will brace up and go ahead with a firm step. It sends vibrations into your legs and makes you step lively. It fills you full of new strength and you lift up your head and go forward. When you go to the seashore and plunge into the mighty waves you come out refreshed. It is the same when you go into the real silence and become conscious of all there is and all there has been and all there is to be. You stand upright. You know that you have always been and will always be. The little span called mortal consciousness fades from before your vision like dew-drops in the heat of the sun. You no longer fear time and chance. You know that time is not. Time never did have any existence. It is an arbitrary arrangement of mortal mind. From everlasting to everlasting thou art God. The past is just as everlasting as the future. There are just as many years behind you as there are before you. Then your fear of time is childish. What can disease or death do to you?

\*\*\* The time has come for us to quit calling for half way measures. It is everything or nothing. When you come to think about it there is no other way. It must be a regeneration of the whole body by the resurrection of the real mind. For many months I have been treating the whole person without any regard to symptoms. I do not divide your body up into parts. I treat for a resurrection of the mind. This brings a quickening of the Spirit. What is it that is quickened? It is your body. It is not your head or your heels, your hands or your feet, but the whole body from the tips of your fingers to the tips of your toes. Every hair in your head, whether you have any hair or not, is numbered. If every hair is numbered then you can't lose any of your hair. Don't judge by appearances. It is utterly impossible for you to lose anything that belongs to you. I don't care how many times you have been born or how often you have died. Your whole being of mind and body is your own. You can't lose it. I AM treating for a resurrection of your whole mind and a quickening of your whole body. Do you understand? You lost a leg at Shiloh? You didn't do anything of the kind. You lost a likeness of your leg. How under the sun could you lose your leg? It is utterly impossible, for the universe is not built that way. You lost your sight and are wearing spectacles? How could you lose your sight? That would be awful. It would mean that you had lost your light. It would put you into darkness forever. What are we fool mortals talking about? I AM the resurrection and the life! You can't lose Me. Here we have been losing things. Going about looking for your lost sight and hunting for your lost hearing. What fools!

\*\*\* Do you think the universe has a your lost things? If they have not dropped through a hole in the bottom they must be hole in the bottom of it? If not where are lying around somewhere. Suppose you take a look and see if you have not misplaced your health. Inquire for your happiness for you have undoubtedly mislaid it. Pick up your prosperity for you have undoubtedly dropped it in your hurry. Do you say that I am talking nonsense Not a bit of it! I am talking science straight from the shoulder. It is as old as Jesus Christ and He is the Ancient of Days. You can't get anything older than Jesus Christ or younger than Jesus Christ. He is the First and the Last. Turn and read what he says about losing things. He says that the Kingdom of God is like a man who had one hundred sheep. When he came to the sheepfold there was one missing and so he left the ninety and nine and went in search of the lost sheep. He only thought it was lost. Jesus says that he found it and put it on his back, and brought it to the fold. There was great rejoicing. Jesus Christ says that the Kingdom of God is like a woman who had ten pieces of silver. She lost one piece, a dime or a dollar, and was much distressed. She looked everywhere for it and then called in the neighbors. The house was ransacked and finally the piece of silver turned up all right. There was great rejoicing. The piece of silver was her own all the time. She only thought she had lost it. Keep in your mind the point that Jesus Christ says the Kingdom of God is like the lost sheep and the lost money. There is nothing lost. Now don't you feel ashamed to be crying over spilt milk. The milk is all right. You are full of grief over what might have been. Nonsense! What might have been is and what is to be is. You can't lose anything that belongs to you without losing yourself. How is this universe to stand on its feet if one of us can be lost? It would be full of holes in the bottom sure enough. Well my beloved, if one of us can not be lost then we can not lose anything that belongs to us. If you can't lose yourself, you can't lose anything that belongs to yourself. You have mislaid it. That is all. Look around for it. Wake up and search yourself.

\*\*\* If nothing can be lost how about death? Death is the biggest humbug that ever frightened the children of men. It is the same kind of hypnotism that you call disease. Disease is nothing more than death skirmishing. Death sends out a skirmish line in the form of pains and aches. You get scared. Fear is the advance agent of death. Like so many rabbits you take to the woods. You hide your heads and tremble with fear as soon as pain or any other kind of disease attacks you. Why don't you stand your ground? Why don't you hold up your head and face the devil? Because for all these long centuries he has had you on the run. It is said that the Serpent would bruise your heel. You have shown nothing but your heels. You have been on the run. He keeps biting your heels and you yell bloody murder. It is also said that you, the seed of the woman, shall bruise his head. Why don't you do it? Simply because you are on the run. Dis-

ease, death and the devil are after you and you are not ready to face about and meet the enemy. You lost your baby? You are ringing your hands and your heart is breaking because you lost your mother? How could such a thing happen? Some of you look wise and declare that you do not believe in miracles. Well, that would be a miracle. If a baby could come to your arms through birth pains and you could lose it that would be the miracle of miracles. How could the universe be founded in evil? How could evil be permanent? It is utterly impossible for evil to be anything other than good. Evil is only inverted good. Death is a delusion of the senses. You only thought your baby was lost. Just like the woman who thought her silver was lost. You couldn't possibly lose anything that came to you through love. All things come to us through love, for God is love, therefore, nothing can be lost. "Love never fails." Just read that sentence over and over until you get its vibration. You had better turn and read the whole thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians. Read it over and over until you get the vibration and then you will know that death can't rob you of anything. Dry your tears and go on your way rejoicing. Not one throb of love that ever came to your heart will be lost. It is a part of your being and you can't lose your being. What a world of delusions! How clear everything is in the light of truth! Your heart is aching and your back is bent by the weight of error. Lift up your heart and straighten up your back, for all is yours and it can't get away from you. Death is one of the blessings of existence. It is the only door of exit from a world of mortality. You must keep on passing through this door until this last enemy called death is conquered. It is a perfect victory. When you come to think of it all your troubles and trials and tribulations are associated with disease and death. You are afraid of every symptom of death. You are afraid that you may lose your eyes and when one has lost their sight it is considered an awful thing. Then comes the hearing and when you are shut up in eternal silence there is weeping and wailing. Then comes the loss of activity in the limbs and you are called a cripple. Now don't you see that all of these symptoms are a part of the one thing called death? In death you lose your sight and your hearing, your heart ceases to beat and your limbs will not move. All of your faculties are lost. Now, how could you lose all of these things without losing yourself? You couldn't. What follows? Sight is not in the eye and hearing is not in the ear. In other words being is not in the body. You can see and hear and move and have a being without this physical body. How? Because you are a pneumatic or spiritual being. If this is so, and it is so, you can build a new body of flesh. You can't lose anything. From everlasting to everlasting you are yourself. You have not lost your baby, your mother, your lover or anything else in the universe. Everything is absolutely and eternally Here. It can't be anywhere else for there isn't anywhere else for it to be. This is cosmic consciousness. Enter into it. It is the consciousness of the whole.

## EYE TO EYE.

\*\*\* Freedom!

\*\*\* What a mighty word!

\*\*\* We talk about and even fight for it.

\*\*\* It is the song of the poet and the theme of the politician.

\*\*\* Men have suffered and died for liberty not knowing that it was always invisible.

\*\*\* It is of the inner man and dwells in the mind of your Spirit. No power can enslave it.

\*\*\* What, then, is the bondage? It is your fool mortal mind, the crazy thing that assumes to be and is not.

\*\*\* There is one thing in this universe that can not be coerced or enslaved, and that is the Free Spirit of God in man. It is, and that which is, is free.

\*\*\* Do you want the universe to collapse and the stars to forget their paths in the skies? Well, the universe is held by the Free Spirit of God and the suns and systems obey the Word.

\*\*\* There is a little book called the New Testament. It is a perfect chart of the Free Spirit. Did you ever read it? Well, you will have to do more than read it. You must eat it.

\*\*\* I warn you that it will be sweet as honey in your mouth—this New Testament—but as bitter as gall in your stomach. Do you see the point? The chart of liberty is not relished by the belly, the animal man, for he is a pig. But in the mouth, the spiritual taste, it is sweet as honey. Oh, what a sweet little book!

\*\*\* In the regeneration they neither marry nor are given in marriage. What? That is so. Don't you taste the bitter? Or have you had enough of Marital moonshine and begin to taste the honey of liberty? There is absolutely no marrying or giving in marriage in the regeneration, so you will not be bound to any one. Your own is yourself and there is no bondage in a union that was made from the time when the pair was projected from the sun in search of freedom.

\*\*\* In the regeneration there is no father, mother, brothers, sisters, wives, husbands, children, houses, lands, or even life that binds you in any way. You have unloaded. There is no other way to even begin to be a disciple of the Christ. This unloading is the very first step. It is true you are promised a hundredfold more of all these things, and the promise will be fulfilled. But you empty yourself first and you never have any more responsibility, nothing to burden, nothing to bind.

\*\*\* Look here, sir and madam, if you have no marriage bonds, no domestic responsibilities, no business obligations, you certainly will be free. Ah, but you must look after your husband? Why, you haven't any husband, and besides who made you the keeper of a husband? There are no wives and husbands in the regeneration; they are companions. You are not bound by anything except your foolish notions. Hello! Blanche, how are you? Where have you been for the past thousand years?

\*\*\* If my wife can leave me and wander in the wilderness for a thousand years, she is certainly an angel of God and we are "as the angels of God" in our relations to each other. By the way, when I saw her face in vision for the first time, years before I knew her face in the flesh, she was called the angel of the covenant which Spirit had made with me. Of course, we are angels or devils. There are only two classes. Free spirits are angels, bound ones devils.

\*\*\* If you are free from marriage obligations, domestic bondage and business cares, why do you load up with political, religious, social and other cares? Why do you do it? There is no cause, sect, or party that can command you unless you willingly put your neck under the yoke. Such associations bring bitterness and strife to your soul. Get out of all sects, parties, lodges, churches, unions, trusts, and be free. Why should you belong to anybody or anything? The fellowship of free spirits is as sweet as honey in the honeycomb. I AM the resurrection!

\*\*\* Isn't it a great book? Swear not at all, neither by heaven or any other oath. Have no vows to keep, because you never make any promises. You have not joined anything or anybody and so you are under no restraint of any kind. Whoop! Doesn't that disband your army? Can't hold it together without an oath to "obey your superior officers," and Christ forbids the oath. For three hundred years Christians kept this commandment of the Christ. They were killed, but they did not kill. That mind is being raised from the dead and the whole world is ready for it.

\*\*\* Do not give or receive titles of any kind, for the Christ is the only title and the only authority is in the Free Spirit, the Father Almighty. Did you ever! Off comes the uniforms and all the signs of personal authority. What a lot of old rags for the ragman! Human vanity hates to give up the spangles and titles. It is bitter in the belly of animal man. How they do like to exercise authority! But how sweet it will be when they recognize the only Authority and find it is within and is their own being. The free Spirit of God in your own body! Authority over your own environment.

\*\*\* Resist not evil. Let it alone and it will be its own executioner. What? Have I no work to do in eliminating evil and destroying the works of the devil? Your little book says, Resist not evil. It must be right. The light that is in thee will do its own work by radiating. Let it shine! Don't blow and puff and try to make it shine, just let it shine. If God sends you as a messenger of light He will shine in you. It requires no effort on your part. Can't you see that you are free? "I have overcome the world."

\*\*\* That reminds me that in the regeneration each one is his own light. That is what the little book, the sweet-bitter little book, says about it. You have no need of a candle or electric light. You have no

need of candlelight, starlight, moonlight, or sunlight. That is what it says right over in the last chapter of this bitter-sweet book. That is what I call freedom. I know it is the literal truth, for in clairvoyance I have a touch of it. I see without any kind of light except the light within me. When that light is objective as well as subjective there will be no night in me, and the gates of my being will be closed no more forever.

\*\*\* I said that free spirits were angels and bound ones devils. Angels can cast out devils, but devils can't cast out angels. You must be free before you can exercise authority and free yourself from undesirable conditions. I can speak the Word of freedom for you, but you must get the principle into your own mind. The entrance of light dispels the darkness. If your spirit is in bondage it is a devil and will attract its own kind. Devils associate with devils, for misery loves company. Joy and freedom also love company, but each attracts its own kind of company. If you are held in bondage against your will I will come to your rescue with the Sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God.

\*\*\* Keep on eating the bitter-sweet book, no matter how much your stomach rejects it. The stomach is no judge of truth. The belly is the place where unclean spirits like to burrow. Let the bitter of the little book drive them out. There is no better tonic. In fact, it is the only tonic. This does not mean giving up any real pleasure, joy, or blessedness. It means control of all there is in you of pleasure, joy and blessedness. You know pleasure is of the flesh, joy of the mind and blessedness of the Spirit. You can have all three in freedom, but nothing in bondage. The bound spirit is in hell. Try the spirits and prove the little book. Freedom means everything to the body, mind and spirit.

\*\*\* I know exactly what you want, for I have passed along that road and through the wilderness where there is no road. You want freedom. Bondage is hell; freedom is heaven. You want to get to heaven. Cast out the devils and turn loose the free spirits. You may call it rheumatism, cancer, consumption, or any of the names of bondage, but they are devils all the same. No free spirit was ever in such abnormal conditions. Jesus Christ said that all disease conditions were caused by unclean spirits. He knew. The man who can cast them out knows and they know him. How you writhe in agony; and, even the innocent infants suffer in this hell. It is not guilt. It's a condition.

\*\*\* Beloved don't get the idea into your head that you can cast out devils with a club. That is their own weapon. You can't smoke them out with the fire of your wrath. It is the still small voice and not the wind, the earthquake or the fire. When you get my Word in the treatments it is the voice of gentle stillness. A great peace comes over you and a relaxing of all tension. The devils used to have me running to and fro on the earth seeking rest and finding none.

but when I began to get even in the dim light there was a peace, a stillness that is like the sunshine in the depths of a forest. Oh, sweetheart, there is a peace of God that passeth understanding, but there are no devils in it.

\*\*\* Don't you see that the bitter-sweet book is your only medicine? Just you get a little experience in the mental wilderness and then take up the New Testament. How clear it is! What a humbug is disease. A man lies helpless with paralysis. His limbs refuse to move. He has been sowing wild oats. His substance has been spent in riotous living with harlots, and the devils are in his brain torturing the life out of him. A master mind comes along and says to his inner sense, "I forgive your sins! Take up your bed and walk." Suddenly the free spirit within sends power into his nerves and muscles and once more he is a man. The devils of religion howl about a man forgiving sins, but the paralytic is free.

\*\*\* A woman is bound down for years and years. She has spent all her money for doctors and drugs and has steadily grown worse. A free spirit is passing. She recognizes the power. The feminine intuition tastes the good Word of God in this Son of the morning. She slips up in the jostling crowd and touches the hem of His garment. How sweet are such garments! Man, if you never wanted to kiss your wife's clothing she is not your own. The garments of your beloved are full of electricity from her person. The trembling fingers touch the robe of the Christ and the spirit in her is set free. The old conditions are gone and she is made vibrant with life. The glory of it all makes the tears drip on this paper while I write.

\*\*\* What is la grippe but a multitude of Russian devils turned loose on the earth? The disease originated in Russia under ages of mental bondage. It struck America in the winter of 1889-90. I was in a very sensitive condition and just on the eve of passing out of my pulpit. La grippe caught me and held me in bed for three full weeks. Did you ever have it? Then you know the terror of it. Russia has been laying up wrath against the day of wrath. These bound spirits are bent on destruction and when they attack you all hell is turned loose in your mind and body. They do not attack children. La-grippe is confined to adults. It is mental dynamite.

\*\*\* This last winter la grippe was once more epidemic in the United States. In my mail the prevailing vibration was la grippe. I was in a more sensitive condition than ever before in my life, but I knew the truth. I handled the letters with the calmness of a master and spoke the Word of freedom to the victims. I would sometimes rise from my desk with aching limbs and the shivers would run up my spine, but I knew the devils and they knew me, so we parted company in a few minutes. "Satan hath bound," is the way it reads in the New Testament, and science has found out that the New Testament is true to the facts as they

exist in matter and mind. God can wait for the people to come up to the book. Mental seed is sure to bring forth a harvest of thought.

\*\*\* There is no conflict now between science and the New Testament. The only difference is in the language used. Science has other words for devils and angels, but the meaning is the same. Listen to this from a leader in science. I quote from Edgar L. Larkin in April number of *The Swastika* (Denver, Colo.):

"The most rigid scrutiny, so far has been unable to find any difference between these simply marvelous bodies and electricity.

So I feel like writing this—they are pure electricity. And this—nothing exists but corpuscles.

Atoms are made by combinations of different numbers of these mysterious things; and molecules of all matter whatever are made by unlike combinations of atoms.

These corpuscles are negative and positive.

Incredible beyond all human imagination to relate, the positive are the passive and the negative active.

A nascent negative corpuscle moves with terrific speed until it attaches itself to a positive.

And the motion of these negatives constitute the MIND, LIFE AND CONSCIOUSNESS of the Universe.

This is physical and psychic combined in one stupendous generalization, occult and arcane.

THE MIGHTY MENTAL ASPECT OF ELECTRICAL CORPUSCLES!

A conception beyond all of man's incarnate experience is this: These corpuscles KNOW what to do, WHERE to go, and WHEN to act. That is, MIND is absolutely everywhere and in all existing matter.

Cosmic mind may be changed to "Corpuscular Mind" or, for short, "ELECTRICAL CORPUSCLES," or shorter still, to "CORPUSCLES."

For 40 years I have wondered at unspeakably strange hints and expressions in ancient occult literature about the excessively small dimensions of the human spirit."

Your files of CHRISTIAN will show you that back as far as 1901 I began telling you that man was a point of intelligence projected from the sun, and that he was male and female forever. In freedom he is an angel, a messenger of the Almighty; in bondage he is a devil struggling and writhing in the pains of the new birth. "Whatever is, is right" else it would not be.

\*\*\* The world is moving towards the Christ. The editor of *The Monitor*, Rev. William F. Cantwell, a Catholic priest, advocates abolishing the oath. Here is the way he puts it:

"When religion dies from the hearts of a people, the reverence for an oath dies with it, for an oath is essentially an act of religion. As infidelity creeps in, respect for things sacred goes out. Men who doubt the existence of God, or have no concern to honor or serve him, have little thought about the character of the oath they glibly take. By their neglect of religion, they have almost made themselves incapable of any of its acts, and certainly incapable of appreciating its value as against their own selfish interests.

"Religious indifference is rampant in our land. The consequent characteristic of our society is materialism. The senses, and what appeals to them, rule the life of the

greater portion of our people. What they call their religion is in the main a naturalism, whose horizon is bounded by the world around. God is too far away to claim appreciation.

"Under such conditions an oath is merely a perfunctory requirement of the civil law, with civil sanctions and penalties. Selfishness dominates conscience; truth and charity become figments of the imagination, ideals that are impractical. The sole criterion is self interest. We are tempted to say that neither religion, justice, nor charity is served by the administration of the oath in our society. Since its sanctity has departed, its benefit to justice and charity is at the most doubtful. Apart from the moral delinquencies its administration entails, even its utility has gone."

Certainly, certainly, my dear, but you are behind the times. At least two thousand years behind the times. Moses gave the law of vows and oaths and Jesus Christ absolutely and unconditionally abrogated that law. You had better read the Sermon on the Mount where the Christ takes up the law, item by item, and sets it aside putting the Spirit of Truth in the place of the letter that kills. He not only abrogated the oath and the vow but he upsets your institution and strips you of your titles and your priestly robes. Yes, yes, the oath will go and so will the church and every vestige of personal authority. Everything which the Christ forbade will be eliminated from human life, for He must reign until every enemy of humanity is beneath His feet.

\*\*\* In the May number of *The Balance* (Denver, Colo.) Helen Wilmans has a long article which she begins in these words:

"Nor could anyone understand it, nor could it possibly be, but for the fact that thought is a substance secreted by the human brain just as the liver secretes bile; just as perspiration is secreted. All the functions of the body have the power of secreting something essential to the make-up of the human organization; as, for instance, the gastric juices. A close observation will show that the whole body is built up by various forms of secretion, and that no part of the body is without this power."

Helen, you are at least a year behind the times. In order to keep up with the modern mental movements you must keep at it every day. The thinker who is a year behind is a back number. This carnal conception of thought which you express is the same thing you taught in your classes in 1891. Wake up! You have just read Edgar L. Larkin, in this issue of CHRISTIAN, as quoted from *The Swastika*. He tells you of modern material science. The corpuscles are male and female, and each has a mind of its own. These male and female corpuscles swim in the blood and have a high old time in the arteries. They travel with lightning speed when in the atmosphere and seek their own with an intelligent movement. There are no blind atoms. They can all see to read their own destiny. Brain is the creature of thought, instead of thought being the creature of the brain. Spirit is the Almighty Creator of all things, and the Creator is forever creating and renewing, and operating through thought.

## THE AUTHORITY OF THE MIND.

This is the third essay on this theme.

Before we undertake to investigate the occult and unusual in the mental world it is well to look nearer home.

In the realm of mind we can find plenty of psychic phenomena in our own environment. There is no doubt but mind is the king of matter. There is every evidence to show that mind is the potter and matter the clay of being. And yet we have not explored even the common avenues of our own mind. We let our thoughts run riot and then complain of our ills. We must come down to plain common sense and get at the meaning of things.

What are sin, sickness, old age and death but mental conditions? Nothing more and nothing less than the conditions of the mind. These symptoms of disease can be diagnosed as mental and cured by a change of mind. How can you account for disease and death in any other way? There is no other solution of the problem. Death is the executioner of ignorance. Just so long as men are born in sin they will live in disease. They will be cut down by death because they haven't sense enough to live. You say infants die before they have a chance to learn? Yes, but they were begotten in mortality and born into mental darkness. There must be a new birth and a resurrection of the mind.

You have heard this before? Of course you have, but it is the truth nevertheless. How can you get rid of rheumatism while you have a rheumatic mind? How are you going to keep off old age so long as your mind is old? You are what you think and what your parents thought. It is a mental growth expressed in the body by your forefathers and perpetuated by your own thought. The only healing is mental, the only regeneration is mental. The whole thing is mental. The poor body with its liver and lungs, its stomach and bowels, its brain and nerves, its blood and bones, is under the dominion of thought.

And yet we blame the body as a whole and all the members in particular for our troubles. What can the body do? How can the members of the body help themselves in the face of our thoughts? Take one day of it, my friends, and watch the workings of your mind. There is not an old log floating in the Mississippi river but has more control over its environment. There is not an old derelict on the bosom of the ocean but is more sure of its movement than what you call your mind. You a thinker! You exercising authority! You a king! Why you are a booby. You are a lollapouter. You are a nincompoop when it comes to controlling your own mind. You are upset by the merest trifles. You are disturbed by every little breeze that blows. You get out of sorts and fuss and fret. You snap at your wife, your husband, the children. You let your anger rise and poison your blood at the least provocation. If you can't find something to be provoked at you invent an excuse. It is almost impossible for you to go an hour, much less a day, without finding fault.

Then again you are a mental coward, especially in your household, and as full of

selfishness as an egg is full of meat. You find fault with everything and look glum and careworn when the cause is your own inherent and contracted cussedness. You are afraid of catching cold, of catching this and that and the other thing. You are scared about your health and the health of your family. You are full of worry over finances. You are afraid of the future and shiver over what may never come. Oh, you are a mind and a half, aren't you?

Talk of a queen, a king in the realm of mind! It is a farce! The mind is the one thing we have never tried to control. Like fools we have tried to control the stomach by talking about it and finding fault with it. We have said we must control the tongue and put a bridle on it. We must control our passions and appetites, we say, and so we preach, teach and write about it, but never do it. Why? Because we do not try to control the controller. The mind is the compass, and we throw it overboard and then damn the waves and the wind. The mind is the king and we let the subjects rule the king, or rather run riot in mental anarchy, and then complain because there is disorder.

You ask me for mental treatments to cure your physical ills while your mental disorders continue unabated. You scold and worry and nag and fret and then expect the healing of your body. It can't be accomplished. It would dethrone God if it could. Sweeten your mind you wretched sinner, and your body will adjust itself to the mental sweetness. Get rid of your cranky, cantankerous rheumatic mind and your rheumatism will leave your body. Quit your cowardly faultfinding and your digestion will improve. Got a headache? No wonder! Do you remember how full of anger you were only yesterday. Envy, jealousy, spite, greed, these are your diseases and they are mental. Lordship over yourself is what you need. You haven't time, eh? You can't stop to think? Then you will be stopped by pain, illness, decay and death.

We talk about mind and mental healing, and then scatter our thoughts all over creation. We let what we call our mind drift whither it will and then talk about concentration. What we want is a little practical sense. A little mental discipline. Where shall we begin? Begin with your feelings and work up to the sublime heights of spiritual understanding. Try goodwill towards men. Try it on those next to you, your family and your daily associates. It will be a surprise to you if you go at it in a scientific way. The first time you are flustered, stop the fluster, if you can and then ring the register for one count in your favor. Discipline in little matters will prepare you for mental majesty in greater things. And life, mental life, is made up of little items. These small things worry the life out of us, so that if we reign supreme in little things we will be enthroned in power. You know that parable of the kingdom about being faithful over a few things before we are made rulers in the larger spheres of being.

After you have practiced goodwill to those near you send it out to all men. When you read the papers don't let them have any in-

fluence on your feelings. Don't damn the trusts or the unions until you are red in the face and then expect my treatments to heal your sickness. If you take sides in newspaper controversies, in politics, in public trials, in scandals you will keep yourself in hot water all the time. There is nothing worse for your mental health than the daily reading of the newspapers if you give way to your feelings or prejudices. You must remember that your salvation here and hereafter depends upon your mental lordship over environment. You are learning to use your mind and control your thoughts, and I tell you that your feelings come first. You must learn to sit down on your feelings. They are the firebox of mind. You don't have to show feeling over every fool thing that comes along.

And even in the face of great distress you don't have to give way to your feelings. In reading of wrecks, earthquakes and great calamities, you do not have to follow every sickening detail. The newspapers will make it as horrid as possible and even draw on their imagination to paint the pictures of death and destruction. You need not read it. I'm not asking you to be heartless but to be sensible and scientific. You will only injure yourself by your mental suffering and will not in the least benefit others by it. Let us get control of the mind. It is our mind. We often say of people who anger us, that we will give them a piece of our mind. It is the worst thing we could do, for the mind will go to pieces and we lose our peace of mind. If it is our own to give away then let us keep it.

Mental power is the only real power on earth or in heaven. When Jesus Christ said: "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth," He spoke the truth. To the superficial mortal mind the statement sounds like idle words. Here is a man claiming all power when he hasn't a single soldier nor a foot of territory. By the way, that Greek word for "power" is "authority," but it is the same thing, for power is authority and authority is power. This man claims all authority in heaven and in earth. He was Adam made perfect, "the first born from the dead," to whom it was said, "Let them have dominion." He has all authority in heaven and in earth. This dominion was given to Adam in promise and to Christ in reality. Jesus Christ has dominion over all the earth and all the elements of earthly environment. The "let them have dominion" is fulfilled in Jesus Christ. He did wonders enough to cover the whole field of his authority, and then conquered the last enemy, Death, by a resurrection from the dead.

That "all authority in heaven and in earth" belongs to humanity, not to one man. It is mine. It is yours. What is it? Mind. The power is mind, your mind, my mind. This mighty motor, this dynamite of the universe, is now beginning to be investigated. It is being studied as never before, and out of the science of the mind will come all authority in heaven and in earth. "Go ye, therefore, and preach the good news." It is worth proclaiming. And it is worth claiming as your own. There you

go in a mental whirl over some fool thing even while I try to hold your thought!

Come back and let us look at man's mentality. He has always thought that power was physical. The time was when the man with the big stick was king over his fellows. He had the strongest arm and wielded the biggest club, hence he had authority and was made chief. Then came the sword and armor. The poor peasant, the ordinary man, was at the mercy of the swordsman. Steel and the strong arm and the trained eye made the man on horseback invincible. The common man, the man of small stature, the physically weak, were at the mercy of the mailed knight. Then came the invention of gunpowder and the man on horseback tumbled out of his saddle. The weak man had only to pull the trigger. Thus was weakness made strong and the way of liberty opened to all men.

But money is made king and capital buys up all the arms, the cannons, the swords, the weapons of warfare and the men who use them. The soldiers and sailors are clothed and fed and paid by the money. All the great forts, battleships, artillery, all the means of defense are in the hands of capital. What shall Liberty do? Fold her hands and droop her head? No, no, mind is at work and the bomb is invented. The bomb in the hands of the weak is what gunpowder was in the hands of the common man when the sword ruled the earth. When gunpowder came the common man threw up breastworks or got behind a tree and won recognition from the man in armor. The bomb is now to open, blow open, a door of hope to the oppressed masses of Russia. It is an awful weapon and it can be used by boys and young girls. In the face of the bomb empires will give way to popular government. Mind is in the saddle and terror will reign until men are allowed to govern themselves.

Tolstoi is writing another book, entitled, "The End of an Age." The age which is to end is the age of empire. What justice is there in an empire? An empire is the herding of different nations under a central government, no matter how diverse they may be in language and temperament. Napoleon tried to place the French, the Italians, the Spaniards, and other smaller nations under himself, and successors, as emperor. We have Poland, Finland, Russia and half a dozen other people under the Russian Ruler. The end of the age of empire will let the English govern England, the Scots govern Scotland, the Irish govern Ireland, the Poles govern Poland, the Finns govern Finland, the Russians govern Russia, the Canadians govern Canada, and so on over the whole earth. The earth will be ruled by the different families in the great family of nations. This is the end of the age of empire. And the sword, the gunpowder, the bomb will give way to mind, the only real governor. There will be no violence when the Science of Christianity is understood. But just so long as the thought of violence is in the world the means of violence will be invented and the power of

destruction increased. It is mind working on the lower plane of being. Did this world ever see anything more terrible? Autocrats may well tremble on their thrones when the children become executioners. When young girls can shoot down, on a crowded railway platform, the greatest generals in the Russian army, the day of the autocratic army will soon end. It is thought at work, but what an awful thought! It is said that death is the king of terrors and the terror of kings, but it seems to have no terror for the youth of Russia. The students and even the young girls face death without a tremor that they may carry out the orders of the League of Liberty. The whole world is stupefied at the horror of it. The rights of the individual must be respected or this old world will be blown to atoms. The idea of liberty planted on American soil has spread over all the earth. An idea is immortal.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again.  
The eternal years of God are hers."

Ideas are dynamic. While we are taking personal liberty as a matter of course other nations are just getting hold of the idea. When the men who planted this republic were sowing the seeds the autocrats of Europe laughed at the idea. It is never safe to laugh at an idea. The old world is being bombarded by an idea that we have almost forgotten. But we will never forget entirely, for the United States is the granary of liberty. All the world has come to us for the seed thoughts of self government. And we are here to stay until Gabriel blows the trumpet of resurrection. We will settle our own difficulties, curb the trusts and unions, make a way for greater liberty, without violence. There is no doubt of it.

The authority of mind! It will not have to use swords or bombs. It will govern without violence. Never fear, ye dwellers in this country blessed of God. The very agitation of the hour is the agitation of ideas. All men are coming to see that something must be done, and they will do it. Americans take to new ideas like young ducklings to water. We are used to freedom of speech and of thought.

Don't let us get to generalizing and lose sight of the individual, for we are to come into the truth as individuals. It is repetition, but I do wish you would once more look at the procession of the centuries in the sixth chapter of Revelations. It thrills my heart every time I think of it. Each of the riders is an idea and he rides for a certain number of centuries. The first one you know is the Christ. The world began to move as mind after the coming of Jesus Christ. Before that the Big Stick instead of the Idea held the world's attention. The last rider in that procession is Death, and Hell followed with him. He is now in the saddle, but remember, good souls, that he has power over only "the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with beasts of the earth." Only a fourth part of the earth is to come under the rider Death, who sits on the Pale Horse. It is Anarchy. Three-

fourths of the earth is exempt from this reign of the wild beast in man. Thank your stars that you live in America, where popular government has been established. Its last and final baptism of blood was in the Civil War. We will have no more civil wars.

I must repeat myself again by calling your attention to the nineteenth chapter of Revelations, where there is only one rider left, and He is the one who started at the head of the procession. This is the man on the White Horse, the Faithful and True, the Word of God. He has become King of kings and Lord of lords. There is no other government on earth. Death and Hell have been cast into the bottomless pit, the abyss of nothingness. The souls under the altar have been released and all the world blossoms as a rose. The knowledge of Truth covers the minds of men as the waters cover the bottom of the ocean. There is absolutely nothing in the minds of men to cause disease, death or unhappiness. The procession of the unfolding ages brings peace on earth and good will to men.

And you are seeking authority and power over others before gaining sovereignty over your own soul. What foolishness! All your authority must abide inside your own skin. That is your dominion, and you ought to have sense enough to see it. Where else can you reign? Where else do you want to reign? Have you ever thought how little there is for you outside of yourself? There isn't anything. Not a single thing for you that is not inside of your skin. I use these plain words to make you think. And pray what is there even in your body that is in your keeping except your mind? If you reign over your body and preserve it from disease and death it will be through your mind. You say you love others; yes, but the love finds its center of radiation in your own mind. When you lose your mind you lose all there is of yourself, and when you gain your mind you gain all there is for you to gain. You are mind and the science of mind is your salvation. Your mind is the throne of your being.

While you are getting into your right mind the whole world is coming into the same state of sanity. It may seem otherwise, but this seeming is on the surface. Down deep in the heart of humanity you will find a steady unfoldment into higher vibrations. It can't be otherwise, for Mind is the Lord God Almighty. We, as children, have been thinking that God was a big man, a kind of giant King, ruling from the objective. He was good to us if we were good, and punished us if we were bad. Now we know that the Almighty Mind is unfolding from within us, as the Principle of being, while we are in the image and likeness of this Principle. This universal Mind is the Father of us and Matter is our Mother. All is God and God is Good. We kiss Mother Nature and praise Father Mind.

# HEALING VIBRATIONS

Modern methods must be used in mental healing, but the principle is as old as mind. I give treatments for all kinds of sickness and troubles, including poverty. Poverty is a disease. It can be cured by mental treatments. I divide my work into three divisions, but all leading to the same purpose, namely, your Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

I. Treatments are given to CHRISTIAN. For many years persons have testified to splendid results from the paper itself. They use it as a medium for the Healing Word. I treat the paper while preparing copy and reading proof, and send it out charged with Healing Thought. You may apply the paper to the body or the parts affected, or you may hold a copy in your hand while receiving the Healing Vibrations. Jesus Christ used mud. Paul used handkerchiefs and napkins. James used oil. Shelton uses paper.

II. Treatments are given to persons who are enrolled in the Circle of Christians. These treatments are given every morning, but at no other time in the day. Persons enrolled in the Circle of Christians are expected to remain in fellowship right along year after year. The treatments are given for business success, love and marriage, health and happiness. The terms are One Dollar per month, or Twelve Dollars a year.

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