



Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind

Are You One?



Are you one of us?
Are you a Christian?
I don't mean a religionist.
Christianity is the illumination of the individual.
I don't mean a church member.
Christianity is not an institution.
It is a mental condition.
Each individual is the center of a circle.
Are you one?
I ask this of ten thousand new readers.
Are you in our fellowship?
If so, you will know it.
If not, put this paper in the waste basket.
You don't join us.
You simply shake hands with yourself.
Then you can say hello to the rest of us.
It is a fellowship of independent individuals
It is growing in numbers and grace.
You may be one of us.
Hence this invitation.
Anyway: Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

EYE TO EYE TALKS.

*** I talk.
 *** You listen.
 *** Who are you?
 *** And who am I?
 *** I never saw your person.
 *** You have only seen my mind.
 *** And yet we have been acquainted for years.

*** Many of you have known me intimately for a decade.

*** And yet you never heard my voice or grasped my hand.

*** I have been so close to many of you, so near to your hearts that you are numbered among my most intimate friends.

*** And yet the only communion, the only acquaintance has been by the mind through the printed or Silent Word. What a miracle of mentality!

*** Here are men and women associating with each other for years, minds touching minds, hearts in tune, vibrations aflame with fellowship, and only in mental brotherhood.

*** Let us look into mental eyes, the eyes of the mind, and repeat our questions to each other, who are we anyway? What are we? Whither goest thou, my mental brother? Are you a mental mason? From whence came you?

*** I can answer you with a word, a grip, and a sign, for I know that you know, and you know that I know. What is the word? You are a mind. What is the grip? The hand of mental fellowship. What is the sign? The sign of the Son of Man.

*** It matters not where you are. I do not need to see your face or hear your voice. I love you and you love me. There are no limitations. Love is omnipotent and omnipresent. I grip your mental hand across the sea. The mountains are not in my way, and space between us does not exist.

*** Therefore, we are minds, for bodies are heavy with clods of earth and space is between our legs. It is by lifting one foot at a time that we overcome space between our weary feet. Right foot, left foot, right foot, left foot, to overcome the space in front of the door or from one side of the room to the other.

*** Often the feet are too tired to move, too weak to walk, and then someone must lift us up and wheel us in a chair. It is the space that separates us from other parts of space. And we are so helpless that we can hardly overcome even a little space. Walking is a wobbly kind of locomotion, even in the strong and healthy.

*** The horse, dog, cat and even the old cow can get over ground faster than we can with all our boasted superiority. No wonder that we invent automobiles and airships! We want to overcome space without taking up so much time about it. We are doing it rapidly and when we began with steam there was no stopping us.

*** The wind carried men across the ocean and so sails took the place of galley

slaves. Then came steam and the *Lusitania* crosses the ocean in less than five days. Electricity is to replace steam and airships will make water ships join the old stage coach. In the museums will be shown the curious ships that used to plod along in the wet before we learned to navigate the air. *We are minds.*

*** And did you know that minds inhabit Spirit? That is the native element of mind. Mind is pneumatic and lives and moves in Spirit. This is the reason why we do not like dirt and water. We are of the air. And we like to overcome space. The automobile is a delight, for it gets over the ground. How we do like to annihilate space! Time annoys us and we like to kill it. If a man with any degree of safety could be shot from place to place in a pneumatic tube, he would go that way.

*** The quicker the better is our motto to-day, and it is giving us nervous prostration, madness and suicide. The nerves are kept at high tension and we live so fast that one year is equal to ten, so that a man of thirty is an old nerve-wrecked man. He has lived three hundred years before he knows it. Why, it took men of old almost a lifetime to go around the world. We can make it now in two months and take our time for it. We can talk around the world in a few minutes.

*** So our planet is being squeezed into a small space. It used to be called the great world, but now we call it our little globe. It is getting smaller with every advance in our mental unfoldment. This mental brother, Marconi, is filling the upper air with messages and charging so much a word for them. He talks to ships at sea, and we hear everything that is going on in the earth. If the people of Mars don't learn to communicate with us it will not be our fault, for we are learning the mental alphabet and selling it to all who will buy.

*** Governor Chamberlain, I believe it was, who died a few months ago and left behind an essay to prove that death ends all. He made it look reasonable and started up the old controversy among the living: Does death end all? It reminds me of that body of scientific men, a long time ago, who met and after deliberate discussion arrived at the conclusion that it was absolutely impossible for a ship to cross the ocean by steam power. They were all agreed that the thing was impossible. But in a few hours after they had decided the matter a ship steamed into harbor. There she was with the smoke from her boilers floating over the waves! The impossible had been accomplished. Chamberlain after death read his own affirmation that death ends all.

*** What a legacy to leave family and friends! An essay proving that what they buried was all of him, and would be all of all. If I should find out that death ends all I would not tell it. If by any means I should happen to stumble onto such a horrible fact I would guard the secret with my life and never impart it to a soul on earth. I would be afraid that others would get at my secret by telepathy. I would try to conceal my thoughts. I would not ruin the

lives of the living by opening such a bottomless pit in their minds. I would rather turn on some powerful poison and fill the air with death so that the whole world would die at once and be done with it. It would be better than breathing mental death while their hearts are still beating and laughter is heard in the land.

*** There is nothing in it but the musings and mutterings of mortal mind. This mind of the flesh is mortal and to prove itself mortal is to prove the truth. But it is not the man, for the man is immortal mind, and that mind knows. There is no guess work about it. The mind of the Spirit knows that death does not end all. What kind of an "all" has carnality to end, will you please tell me? I don't consider the all of mortality very much and it doesn't matter if death does end it all. Death is a beneficent provision of an Allwise providence. The thing of disease and pain ought to end and death ends it. But it does not end the mind, for it goes right on unfolding in experience and the expansion of the area of personal knowledge.

*** Do you hear the song of birds and the laughter of innocent children? Why are you able to hear such sounds? How is it that you can produce an oratorio, a symphony, an opera, music that will entrance the soul and lift the listener into the realms of sublimity? The musician and the listener are one. The one who writes and plays does so for the ear of the listener. It is in him and it is in you, no matter if you do not know a note. Do you think the masters of music invented it? Bless you, my dear, they did not invent you. If music were not inherent in you there would be no need of writing it, for deaf ears could not receive it. No one invented music. It is immortal. It is in the air and it is in you, therefore, you are immortal, and music is your affinity. Glorious God! what I can receive I AM in spite of all appearance, to the contrary.

*** There stands a mathematician. He can tell you the dimensions of the earth and weigh the stars. There is no guess work about it. He will tell you, aye foretell you, the exact day and hour of an eclipse. Why, men built the temple of Solomon, the pyramids of Egypt, the leaning tower of Pisa, the Colossus of Rhodes, the tunnels through the Alps and laid the Atlantic cable. Whence came the science of numbers? Did men invent mathematics? What a silly question. Men may invent an idea of God, but they can never invent a principle of being. Men are mathematicians and musicians, but they did not invent music and mathematics. Music and numbers are immortal and eternal in Being. God is the science of numbers and the science of music, and once more I affirm the self evident truth: What I can receive and know is part of my own being.

*** If there were no other thoughts in the universe music and numbers would prove the immortality of the Mind, and to prove that thought is immortal is to prove my immortality, for I think. The famous saying of Descartes is sound logic: "I

think, therefore, I am." And pray what do you think? You have thought out the wonders of the world, for what man has made by his thought is more wonderful than the natural wonders of the world. Think of what man has done, and then look around you and see what he is doing. Just stop for a moment and pick up a daily newspaper and read the record of man's mental unfoldment. As you know mind, the individual mind, is now in mental possession of the planet. How? When? Why? Because he is unfolding immortal thought by using the eternal science of mind. Electric vibrations from the sun are at work in the mentality of humanity. If the principle is immortal, so is the person.

*** Well, now we simply know that the principle is immortal. No one can imagine the death of music or mathematics. I mention these as the highest expression of mental activity. The mind of man writes music and mathematics. That means that the word of music and the word of numbers can be spoken by man. Then man must be this Spoken Word, for he can not speak that which he is not. Man is able to write music, which will go right on speaking forever. He is capable of drawing plans and, by the science of numbers, building an age lasting edifice. He will blast the solid rock, and hew it, and chisel it into shape according to the pattern in his mind. He takes the crude ore and creates iron and steel for his own designs. This is the mind of man at work, and, because his house of clay is dissolved in death, you think man is at an end. Not a bit of it!

*** Death is a new beginning, just as much as birth and more. The lesson of mortal life is an unfoldment, and the men and women who are here now have been here before, and will come again and again, until man has dominion over death. Death is not the first, but the last enemy. If death is good, why is it called an enemy? It can not be called an enemy in the sense that we use the word. It is not an evil as we have been in the habit of using the word. Death is an opponent, an adversary, an adverse condition for a good purpose. It is for us to overcome and overcoming is essential to our unfoldment. All is good: there is no evil. That proposition is sound science. God is all and in all and God is good. God is in death and in birth and in everything that is, and the universe is built on mathematical lines and run by music.

*** The seat of personal immortality is not in the body, else there would have been some provision in nature for the preservation of the body. Nature would not commit suicide or fail to safeguard the body if it had anything to do with the immortality of the mind. While I write the daily paper on my desk reports the death by accident of two young men. One fell through the ice while skating, and met death in the freezing waters of the lake. The other met a horrible death at the steel works by plunging headfirst into a white-hot furnace of flame. I happened to pick up the paper while writing, and give you these incidents of daily happenings in this world of disease

and death. It shows that nature has made no provision for safeguarding the body, therefore, it is not the seat of immortality. Bodies have been coming and going for thousands of years and yet mind reigns on the earth. Mind is the seat of immortality.

*** Mind is not in the body. The search has been made for the seat of the mind in the body, the place of the soul, the hiding place of thought. The brain, the stomach, the spine have all been selected as the seat of the mind. Now, the mind is not in the body at all. The very opposite is the truth. The body is in the mind. You must reverse the order of your thought. Did you ever sit in a train standing on the track and have a moving train pass you? The first impression is an optical affirmation that your own train is moving. The very opposite of what your eyes discern is true. Your train is still. The other train is moving. Now, the same thing occurs in mortal mind. It seems as if the mind was in the body, but the reverse is true for the body is in the mind. The mind contains the body and operates from the objective. The mind is not even subjective. The body is within the mind.

*** Behold, I stand at the door (outside) and knock. If any man will hear my voice and open the door, I will come in unto him and sup with him and he with me. There is absolutely but one way that mind can enter into the body, and that is by hearing the Word. The eyes look out on mind. The ears are open to mind. In mind we live and move and have our being. And all this time we have thought that mind was a prisoner shut up inside a body. When the body perished we thought the mind would be killed by the falling house. Poor mind! If our mortal ideas were true the mind would be worse off than the body, for mind would be dependent upon body for its very existence. The opposite is true. The body is dependent upon mind, and mind is indestructible.

*** Mind does not care for an imperfect body, hence, it is ready to leave it at any moment. What does all this eager pursuit of speed mean? Why do we set the nerves of the body on edge and drive mortal mind mad with our breakneck efforts to run away with time and space? It is because the real mind which operates from the objective is breaking body away from bondage. It is an effort to set the body free from limitations of time and space. Look at the bondage of the body? It is surrounded by limitations, restrictions, and confined to a circumscribed locality in space and time. The mind doesn't like it, therefore the telegraph, automobile, airship and anything and everything to lift the lid from the limit and set the body free. What if it does bring nervous prostration? What does mind care for nerves?

*** I tell you that the mind is not in the body but operates from the objective, tossing the body about as freely as the ball player tosses the ball. The mind is not afraid of anything, death, disease or the devil, for nothing can hurt it. The fear and flinching comes from the body and the miserable thing

called mortal mind. The real mind is free to come and go as it pleases and often leaves us alone in the mind of the flesh with nothing but flesh consciousness. Then suddenly there is a knocking and we hear the Voice of God. It is our mind returned. We call it a spirit. It is a spirit. Spirit is free to go and come. How else could we sleep? No mortal mind can explain the mystery of sleep. Our mind is absent and all our dreams take place at the moment of awakening consciousness.

*** The mind is never far from the unconscious body, for mind is omnipresent. The thought I wish you to get is the fact that your body is in the mind. Is it too much for you? Then give it up for a while and try it again some other day. The mind could not be in the body, else we would have insane minds, diseased minds, dead minds. The mind would also be subject to accidents. The mind can not be upset by the condition of the body. It is utterly impossible for mind to be in pain, sickness or death, else God would soon be in the hospital and the universe would dissolve. What is it? It is a delusion of the senses. We lack good sense. That is all. Mind keeps right on making a football out of the body, so that we may come to our senses. Awake!

*** Is not the mind in the brain? Certainly not any more than the musician is in the piano. The whole body is an instrument of the mind and the brain is the keyboard of the instrument. If anything gets wrong with the piano it does not affect the musician, but it does affect the music. Can the player leave the instrument and go on his way? He certainly can and does, but he may strike many discordant notes before he quits the instrument. Dr. Thomson, the author of "Brain and Personality," declares that the performer quits the instrument during the hours of sleep and that there is no good reason for sleeping. Jesus Christ called death a sleep. He said that Lazarus was asleep and he would go and awaken him. The performer quits the instrument in sleep and death, but the mind was not dead or asleep, for he heard the voice of Christ.

*** Jesus Christ did not call a dead body by name and command it to come forth. He called the mind, awakened the sleeper, and commanded him to come, and he made the body obey the orders of the mind. Every act and every word of Jesus Christ is in accord with the immortality of mind. He always speaks to men and women as minds. He recognized mind in everything animate and inanimate. He addressed the fig tree as you would address a person. He talked to the wind and waves. His prayer or thanksgiving when feeding the five thousand and seven thousand was really a command to the intelligent elements of being in the atmosphere. These elements heard and obeyed the Word of creation. It is very plain that material is in mind and not mind in material.

*** The resurrection of the mind and the regeneration of the body is by the reversal of our own thought. We have not

only put personality in the body, but we have thought of the resurrection in the same way. The something which we put into the grave was coming forth again as if the dust would form into a personality and come up as the identical man we buried. Fifty, yes, thirty, years ago sermons on the resurrection carried that absurd idea. Talmage's celebrated sermon had legs and arms flying through the air and coming up from the ocean to meet other parts of the body. This has all been reversed and we now look for a resurrection of the mind. Still we go on thinking mortality and acting as if we were bodies instead of minds, but we are gradually getting right end up from our upside down thinking.

*** Disease is in the mind, but the mind is not diseased. Can you understand that statement? The body is in the mind like an image is in the mirror. The mirror is not the image, but it reflects the image. The mind shows forth whatever is in it. We have been thinking that the mind was in "us" and that "we" were a body. Now, the truth is, that we are the mind, and the body is in us as a mental image and likeness. If we see that mental image as our own personality there will be two of us all the time, and hence confusion of thought. The dog saw his shadow in the clear water of the brook. He held a piece of meat in his mouth and so did the other dog in the image. The dog dropped his meat to fight the other dog and lost his meat. This is man and his image and likeness in mind. The resurrection is showing us the difference between the shadow and the substance of being. When a mortal and diseased body gets out of the mind it will cease to show in the picture. That is a scientific expression when we say such and such an one is the very picture of health. The body in health or disease is a picture in the mind. This is what mental healing means, picturing health.

*** At first, when we had to refuse to make calls or receive callers, we thought it would be a hardship. The idea was that we would be deprived of society and shut off from social pleasures. After more than seven years in this house no one could induce us to go back to the old order. Every mail brings us mental callers and they are our own. They are in communion and fellowship with us. Persons who do not like our thought will cease to write and so drop out without any offense. We do not have to entertain the gossip of the neighborhood and act the hypocrite by pretending to enjoy what we dislike. Our friends and associates are mental and live as minds; we receive minds, we call on minds. This is getting us into such a habit of thinking about the mind as the personality that even names do not count for much and we never try to keep track of your place of residence. It is a mental fellowship and you must treat your own self in the same way by separating yourself from the image in the mirror of your mind. Think of mind as you, and the body as an image and likeness in you. You can create that image in the likeness of your real self. Take the false and foolish picture out of your mind.

*** The image is the body, and the substance is you. God created man in his own image and after his own likeness. In the image of God created he him, male and female, created he them. Now, you have been looking at mud as yourself and at God as a foreigner. Your name will be mud just as long as you keep in that thought. You are God and the body is the image. You are mind and the body is imaged in you. There Shelton goes in his blasphemy, calling himself God! Yes, yes, my dusty friends, I AM God, for there is no one else for me to be. If there were some one else I could not be God, and God could not be God, for God can't be without being all. I have been in confusion where I saw the other fellow and he pretended to be me. He wore my clothes and called himself by my name. I did not even believe myself to be the other fellow. I knew it was not me. There was no uncertainty as to my identity. I only wondered how I could oust the other fellow and get possession of myself. "I lost self control," is a scientific statement. The dog jumped into the water after his shadow and lost self control. Men chase their shadows right along every day and keep up the chase until the shadow hides in a coffin. Paul exhorts us to put off the old man and put on the new man. That is ancient language and needs a new dress. He means for us to put off the old mind and put on the new mind, for as sure as you live the body is something that you can put on and off by changing the mind and that means changing the mental picture.

*** "I like CHRISTIAN free from advertisements. I think I will stop the 'Nautilus' on account of the advertisements."

You will do a foolish thing if you do. "The Nautilus" is a general magazine, and such a publication can not exist without advertisements. CHRISTIAN is a special magazine and the only kind in the world devoted exclusively to mental healing. I receive all the way from one to five dollars a month, therefore, I can afford to exclude advertisements. By the way, "The Nautilus" is the very best family magazine now published in this mental movement. Address, Holyoke, Mass.

*** "I am moved to say a word about February CHRISTIAN and make a suggestion. To my mind 'In the Beginning was the Word' is the climax to all you ever wrote. I would like to see a new edition of 'I AM Sermons.' You might call it 'I AM Sermons continued.' It should include, of course, the present series of sermons."

February CHRISTIAN certainly hit the spot, and I have kept back a thousand copies to supply new subscribers. But they will soon be gone. As to "I AM Sermons," there are only about two hundred copies in the house, and by the next issue of CHRISTIAN they will all be gone. It will never be republished. I am tired of books, and want to see God write men and women.

*** "I enclose five dollars to apply on two years of back subscription and two years front subscription. Why don't you dun us when we are behind?"

Because the honest ones will pay up in due time and the dishonest ones will ignore

the dun. Besides, I have great confidence in my own mental treatments to collect the accounts. Do you understand the numbers after your name? The first is the number of the month, the other two figures is the number of the year. For instance, 1/06 means that you have not paid up since 1905. The 1/06 people are beginning to make Mrs. Shelton nervous, so you had better pay up and get into the vibrations. Always mention the matter when you want credits.

*** "I can't express my love for you and all God's family. I feel a little better acquainted with you, therefore, my heart goes out to you in great waves of love. One of my dearest sisters couldn't bear you, because you charged for your healing. I was determined she would overcome that."

Your love is returned in full measure, pressed down and running over. Many persons are prejudiced against mental healing because there is a charge for it. I wish people could receive everything I have to give without money and without price, and I have made my terms so low that none need me turned away. And yet this prejudice comes from the begging methods of the churches and not from Christ. Some of the mental healers try to imitate the churches by giving treatments for a "free-will" offering. In such cases they attract dead-beats and aid and abet pauperism. Jesus and Paul taught men to give freely if they expected to receive freely. I do not take up a collection by passing the hat and telling you to send me a free-will offering; neither do I put you under "ten healers" and charge you thirty-five dollars a month. When you pay me your little one or five dollars a month you are out of debt to me, and we are both free. There is not much of a commercial vibration about it after you have received thirty days of mental treatments, not to mention the books and subscriptions. Nevertheless, I wish there was no money connected with our fellowship. The love of money is the root of all kinds of evil. The daily newspapers tell us that every morning. All kinds of misery is wrapped up in the love of money. God pity the one who has no other kind of love!

*** "I have been very close to you and Mrs. Shelton lately. Have been reading vols. '03, '04, '05 of CHRISTIAN. They are rich in spiritual truths and the vibrations are fine. O, the joy of living and the beauty of unfoldment. I am growing and so are you and Mrs. Shelton. I have waded through heaps of reading during the last twelve years, but CHRISTIAN beats all of the other publications."

There are many of you who are coming close to us, because we are obliterating space and coming closer and closer to you all. The reading of back numbers reminds me to remind new readers that you can't read CHRISTIAN and throw it to one side. The vibrations live forever. Keep your files for future reading and study.

*** "When trying to realize perfect life are we to think of the I AM in the sun or the I AM within?"

Both! It is a mental conjunction and you do not want to make a struggle. "Be still and know that I AM God." The sun is the center of light, but there is a sun in you, or else you could not realize the light. In ask-

ing you to think of the sun, I give your mind a place of rest. We have all been like Noah's dove flying between rough seas and stormy skies with no place to rest.

*** "Please find enclosed two dollars for two months' membership in the Circle. Will remit at the rate of one dollar monthly, and increase remittance as manifest supply increases. Think the demand for health, happiness and prosperity covers the bill, with the need of health in the lead. Of one thing am very sure, have no desires and ambitions in the way of reincarnation."

That is the way we all feel when the mind begins to call for freedom. Reincarnation is not to our liking, neither is the grave or the worm. Well, the promise is that all who are in the grave (tomb) shall hear the Voice of the Son of Man and come forth. Mortality is the grave, the tomb of Spirit. We are just beginning to hear the Voice. Yes, there is a swing and a movement to the words health, happiness and prosperity which covers the whole ground. It is a whole health, whole happiness and whole prosperity. There is only one Way, and that is by the Word of God spoken in you. I speak it for you and make it your own, for it comes up in your mind as part of your own thought. The few words in my letters are followed up by the Silent Word. New people write me long winded letters, telling a whole autobiography, and when I reply in a few words they think they are slighted. Why, a man sent an old crumpled postal card to me the other day which he had carried in his pocket for a year, and told me to be sure and return it. It had on it Health, Happiness and Prosperity, in red letters, signed, I AM, T. J. Shelton. That was all, but it meant everything. It is not the words, but the Word, that counts. I'm not here to carry on a social correspondence. Bless your soul, I have other work to do. You want results, and you can't get them through the multiplication of words on a typewriter. Did you ever notice how few and simple the healing words of Jesus Christ are? You can come very nearly writing them all on a postal card. In sending a remittance to me my old readers write very few words, and only one short letter each moth. I'm not busy. I refuse to be busy. It would spoil my work if I should get into a hurry. But I will not spin out words to you. It is unscientific. Jesus told his disciples not to make vain repetitions and expect to be heard for their much speaking.

*** "I want to enroll seven more of my family in the Circle of Christians. This number makes eight dollars to send every month, which I will try to meet in either the last or the first of the month."

That's right, and it is much cheaper than drug doctors and drugs, and more effective. The mental atmosphere counts more than anything in the preservation of health. Get into the drug vibrations, and you will have to keep on taking medicine. Dosing gets to be a habit and grunting a crime. Live in the mind instead of the stomach. This also reminds me to say that the less you think about your food the better for you. The constant talk about eating will lead to sensuality, and you will not get the good out of your food that you would get if your

thought was on other things. The mental taste is not in the palate or the tongue. Eat when you are hungry, but don't excite hunger. When hungry, eat anything you feel like eating.

*** "If the thoughts of the mother can impress the unborn child for good or evil, why can't the good thoughts of the mother affect the child for good until it reaches the age of reasoning for itself?"

There is something in it, but not much. It takes excited thought, red hot thought, burning and blasting thought in the mother to affect the unborn infant, and then only at a certain period. The ordinary thought of the mother has no effect upon the unborn infant. There is a whole lot of poppycock in this so-called science of eugenics. This trying to saddle the sins of the sons on the mother is an old dodge of men and devils. Many a splendid mother gives birth to a son who is the very opposite of her thought. She runs after him all her life like a hen who has hatched a duckling. The duck takes to the water and the hen to a tree. A child often departs from the mental traits of both parents, and is like some ancient ancestor. Lombroso has written volumes to prove that the hand of a criminal is infallible in showing his natural tendency to crime. The other day he was caught by a clever reporter who gave him the photograph of the hands of an honest man, and told him they were the hands of a noted criminal. Lombroso found the honest hands full of criminality! All of France has been laughing at Lombroso's "science." There is more nonsense in material science than there is bigotry in theology. God bless the mothers! They are not responsible for our sins, and many a dear heart has been broken over our waywardness. The only Man who knew, said that mortal birth did not count, and that we must be born from above. When the true science of Spirit comes there will be an explosion of theories and a cremation of pseudo science. The new mind is able to create a new body after a pattern given by the Word. Your new body will suit you for it will be made according to your orders. The one who has to live in the body ought not to be compelled to take a body built after some other mind. No one wants a second-hand body. For this very reason, you are given a new body by the resurrection of your own mind. You are now living by a mortal mind which is impermanent. Your own I AM is within you ready to awake and create new conditions according to your orders. This is the New Birth. The first mind is of the earth earthy, the new mind is the I AM of your divinity.

*** "You cured me four years ago of nervous prostration, and I have perfect confidence in your strength. I have sent several people to you for treatments, and they have always got help."

Four years after healing is a good time to publish the testimony, especially in a case of nervous prostration. I dislike to publish testimonials, but when they come in letters on other matters and are not written for other eyes than my own, I like to give them to you occasionally. They help to encourage the sick.

*** "My study of CHRISTIAN continues with profit and pleasure to myself. Without particular reference to the basic truth which

governs our kind of Christianity, it is the most charming belief that the human mind can conceive of. Like the little girl who had three plates of cream at the party, 'I'm glad I came.'"

It is a pity that all Christians are not at this party partaking of the cream of Christianity. Tolstoi had never read the New Testament, and was brought up on the catechism of the Greek Church, but when he did get hold of the New Testament he was so astonished to find the plain teaching of Christ set aside by the Church that he poured out the vials of his wrath on the teachers and priests of the Church. He had been cheated out of his birthright. It is the same with what this man calls "our kind of Christianity." It is for us to make known the riches of this revelation, and let each individual know that the healing of the physical body is Christianity. There is absolutely nothing else in Christianity. Take the healing work of Jesus out of the New Testament, and you will play Hamlet with the Prince of Denmark left out of the play. What are theories and doctrines, dogmas and rituals to a man face to face with disease and death? Nothing unless he is scared. If you get the poor fellow into a corner and his courage fails he will compromise with sin and sickness. But brave men and women are from Missouri, and will have to be shown the truth. The very commission of Jesus Christ commands us to teach Christianity to all nations, and prove it by healing the sick. The preachers insist on water baptism, and leave out healing! It is a baptism of the Spirit for the healing of the body.

*** "I receive your paper and like it very much. Do not put me on the free list as I object to charity in any form."

I glory in your spunk. I have no free list in giving treatments. The free list of subscriptions is not a charity. If any one sends a dollar or five dollars for treatments and does not ask for books or subscriptions, I credit what I used to call the free list. Of late I give credit to the postage fund.

*** "You have frequently written 'don't say any says,' or go into any unnatural position of body or mind, just simply rock along in your natural unconcerned way. But somehow I not infrequently try to get your vibrations for my nerves and hopes, and always couple Lady Blanche with you as you once wrote she had the power in more marked degree than you. I feel I get results, so I presume you would say 'Let her go Gallagher.'"

I still tell you not to repeat any kind of formula or sit in the silence or in any way depart from your natural everyday life. Anyone who can speak the Word of Healing can reach you anywhere, and while you are engaged in your every day affairs. This thing of making you sit down in a corner and "chew the rag" is not scientific or scriptural. I speak the Word in the Silence, and you can receive it in the noise. I had rather you would relax and leave things to me. And by all means don't sit down and write me the minute you get the vibration. Yes, yes, call on either of us. Men get the best results sometimes by calling on She—who must be obeyed. The mental door is open and the mental telephone is in working order. Ring up!

SUNLIGHT IS GODLIGHT.

Let us reason.

There is only one light in the universe.

It may have and does have many forms of expression, but it is the same light. It could not be otherwise. There could not be two lights in the universe. That would make it a diverse right at the start. Just as soon as two lights came into existence, there would be a divided being. This division would make two separate orders of being.

It is impossible.

We have been trying to believe an impossibility. We have had before our minds two personal beings, God and the devil. The world has about gone crazy over their efforts to reconcile these two extreme points of mental vision. It is good God and bad devil. The light of the world demands that we reconcile these two antagonistic elements of being. You can't do it. It is a lie. You can't reconcile a lie with the truth. You can't mix something with nothing. Satan is the servant and agent and angel of omnipotent Good. There is only one light.

Being is one and indivisible.

This you must get fixed in your mind and hold it there, in spite of your early education, or you will never come into right thinking. There is no opposition to God. There is no antagonism in the kingdom of Spirit. The seed germinates in the earth and pushes its way to the light. The seed is not in opposition to the earth, and the earth is not the enemy of the seed. They are a part of one stupendous whole. At a certain stage of its unfoldment the seed needs the pressure of the earth and the darkness. When that stage of unfoldment is over, life within the seed makes way for liberty. The sun outside is calling. The life in the seed hears the call from on high. If it is in a dark cellar it will struggle towards the faintest ray of sunlight. Is darkness the enemy of the seed? Certainly not, for the seed at one time needed the darkness. There was no chance for germination except in the womb of darkness. But when the life began to move it called for light.

There is only one light.

The light for the seed of man and the seed of the plant is one and the same light. The apparent opposition to the grain of corn and the seed of man is precisely the same in principle. At one time in his unfoldment man needs the cover of darkness, and the seeming opposition of the adversary. The adversary is only holding him back in order that he may make an effort to rise. The pressure of environment is necessary to his unfoldment. How miserably we have interpreted our environment! We have called pain and sickness one name and joy and pleasure by another. We have called pain and sickness evil and of the devil; and joy and pleasure good and of God. By putting a "d" before evil, and leaving out one of the "o's" in good, we have erected before the mind two opposing ideas. We have idealized the ideas into beings, individuals, persons, each having absolute power in their respective dominions. God is omnipotent in heaven, and the devil equally omnipotent in

hell. We send all of our enemies to hell, and all of our friends to heaven. This is the way we dispose of the dead. And we hope for the same kind of disposition of the living.

We live and are educated in a great diversity.

We have called to our aid all of the fear and dread and superstition of mortal mind. The priests and preachers help us out by consigning sinners to the realm presided over by the deity called devil, and sending all of the saints and good people to that little corner of the universe where God is still on the throne. This leaves us in uncertainty. We never know when hell will break into heaven or heaven into hell. If God has lost part of his sovereignty he may lose all of it. The devil may be the sovereign of the whole universe after awhile. Then there would be only one principle of being, and that principle evil. A war is never decided until after the last battle is fought. If there is a real war going on between two beings of opposite characters and equal is power, there is no telling which one will triumph. It leaves the soul in doubt. The battle of the vibrations is going on, and man is the bone of contention according to theology. The poor human does not know which power will get him at the last. Even if he should get into heaven, there is no telling how long he will stay in it. If one angel broke out and took part of heaven with him what is to hinder others from doing the same thing. It keeps your mind divided between good and evil.

It is all a lie.

It is ignorance. It is a want of light. How long has the world been in darkness? Not so very long. There is plenty of evidence to show that man has been in the degeneration but a short time. The ruins of a vast and mighty civilization are being uncovered. Proof is being brought forward to show that the earth was once inhabited by immortals. We are the remnants of a lost race. We are the last of the degenerates. When you go through Egypt and India and Mexico and Peru and even into darkest Africa you find relics of a vanished civilization, higher and mightier than our own. In the minds of men we have myths and traditions of the immortals. And my beloved friends all of these immortals worship the sun. The very highest word you can receive is from the Egyptians, who worship Amon-Ra. And you know Amon is "hidden" and Ra is the light. They worship the hidden light. That was the highest name, and the sublimest expression of God.

They degenerated into fireworshippers.

But even that was not so far from the truth. There is only one light. That one light becomes visible in many and varied forms. It is always the light whether we call it fire or electricity. It is always the light whether it is in a flame or a vibration. Electricity is certainly another name for fire. When the hidden light breaks out into flame we call it fire. But while it stays hidden we call it electricity. We have advanced so far, or maybe we have uncovered the lost art of harnessing electricity, and so controlling the power. But let a man touch

the harness and he is instantly killed. The hidden fire flashes out and consumes the man instantly. This hidden light is all power in heaven and on earth. There is no other power. There is no other force. There is no other being. It is all in the light. A man walks on the earth, but the dynamo is in the sky. He walks by electric power. Break the connection between him and the dynamo called the sun, and he falls to the earth. He has no power to move a muscle, to wink an eyelid, to take a breath, or to do anything with his physical body except as he does it through the sun. This is the very common everyday science of being.

Sunlight is Godlight.

God is light and in him there is no darkness at all. There could not be any darkness in the light. Light is light, and it can not be other than light. Darkness is not. It has no real existence. It is the casting of the shadow. But this darkness and this shadow are necessary to the unfoldment of individual being. The darkness and the shadow are negatives. The negative is essential to the positive. And yet, the positive is the only real principle. I speak to you. And you hear. How did I speak? You say that I did it with my vocal organs. To be sure! How simple? Why didn't I say so at the start? I speak with my vocal organs. It is a movement of the lower jaw and the tongue. Just a kind of wigwagging. Keep the tongue going. The slang expression "hot air" is scientific. I write with my hand. Don't we call it handwriting? My fingers grasp the pencil and begin to move. The pencil makes marks on the paper. These marks are signs of ideas. How simple it all is, to be sure. Shakespear just moved his fingers. Bacon did it all by muscular contraction of the fingers of one hand. Moses and the prophets wrote it all in a book by making signs. Jesus Christ opened his mouth and uttered words by moving his tongue and lower jaw. But how did the jaw move and the tongue speak?

Come down to facts.

By what power do we move the finger? How are the vocal and other organs set in motion? Nothing moves without a motor. The eloquence of the prophets, the wisdom of the seers, even the divinity of a saviour must have the power of expression. There is no such thing as perpetual motion. All movement has some power behind it. If you see movement you may rest assured that somewhere behind that movement is power visible or invisible. And behind that power is the power of the universe, for all movement in the last analysis is God movement. How then do I speak, walk, see, hear; in a word, what is the power that moves my organism? What are you?

You are a locomotive.

Just a common, old-fashioned locomotive. You have not yet risen to the dignity of an electric motor. I hate to do it. It is a pity to come down from poetry to common prose. But science demands it. You are an old-fashioned back number locomotive. Your fingers and legs and brains are run by steam. It is hot air. The stomach is the firebox, and the bladder is the water tank. Dust thou art with three-fourths water. Take

one part of dirt and three parts water, mix and shake well, and you have mortal man. If your water tank and fire box are all right, and the other organs are in working order, you can open the throttle and pull your train; in other words, walk, talk, hear and perform the functions of what you call being. Let anything get the matter with your water tank or firebox and you cease to exercise power. You are weak and trembling, and ready for a wreck. Cease to supply the firebox with fuel and you collapse.

Then you are run by fire.

Yes, and fire that turns you into a locomotive. But from whence comes this power? From the light of the sun. Everything that lives, everything that moves, everything that creeps or crawls, walks or flies, swims in the water or burrows in the earth, every movement in the universe is by the light of the suns.

And this universal motor is electricity.

We are learning how to "make" it, and yet, we do not know what it is. No one has yet been able to define electricity. So far our common way of making it is by burning coal. And in the human motor we make electricity or rather steam by burning food in the stomach. It is a poor way. This is no reflection upon the Creator, for it may have been different before degeneration began in the human race. They certainly got mixed up with water somewhere in their unfoldment. Therefore, I repeat, our way of generating power by putting food into the stomach is a very poor way. In the first place our food supply is not adequate. It does not meet the demand. You may try any kind of fuel in your firebox, and the result will be about the same. The stomach is not strong enough to digest either animal or vegetable food, and will soon get out of order. When the stomach gives out your motor fails. Your limbs are limp and this organism runs down. The druggists and the doctors are supported by the stomachs of the people.

Aye, and the newspapers.

Literature lives on our deranged stomachs. *Collier's* wrote up the religious press not long ago and exposed to the public the alarming fact that religion is supported, upheld and kept going by quack medicine advertisements. The same is true of the secular press. It is your stomach, dear public, your deranged stomach that pays the fiddler. No wonder there is so much talk about foods and their effect upon stomachs. What is the remedy?

Get an electric motor.

There is only one principle of being in the universe, and that principle is Light. You may call it heat, fire, electricity, but the principle remains the same. There is only one Power, one Force, one Motor, in all the movements of the cosmos. It is light, for light is life, and the life is the light of men. There is no opposition to light, and yet there appears to be much opposition. The appearance is in the unfolding mind.

Jesus Christ was the last of the Old Testament prophets. He had in him the very essence of all prophecy. Jesus was Jehovah incarnate. The very first opposition he met was in the stomach. It came as a challenge

from the devil. A suggestion coming up from the pit of the stomach in the form of hunger. For forty days he had been lifted above hunger and felt no need of food. But afterwards he was hungry, and the devil suggested the putting forth of creative energy in order to turn stones into bread. That would be silly, wouldn't it? Creative power put forth to supply a temporary transient power in the form of food! The answer was as deep as hell, and as high as heaven. "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth from the mouth of God." Where was it written? In Deuteronomy, eighth chapter and third verse: "And he humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know; that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the I AM doth man live."

I change only one word in this quotation. The word Lord does not express the meaning of the original.

This manna is called angels' food by another writer. Jesus called it the word of God. This same Jesus went down from that temptation and turned water into wine. He used the creative words to call bread and fishes out of the invisible substance and fed thousands of people. But he would not put forth this power to satisfy his own hunger. An angel came with the food. He walked down from that mountain a living Word of God.

He was in mental conjunction with the sun.

I mean direct and conscious conjunction with the sun. Jesus was the last of the great sun prophets. His apostle Paul was almost his equal in power and wisdom. They were both prophets of the sun. The sun still shines. The same sun that shone in Jesus and sent the Great Light to Paul is looking down on us. It is time for us to awake from moon slumber and rise from the dead. Are we to always and forever eat grass and die? Are we never to know how to live by every word that proceeds from the mouth of God? Our organs are giving out. See the glasses on the eyes of school children. Look at the broken down bodies among men and women. Food will no longer supply the fuel for the fires of life. Heat is life. Cold is death. You can hardly kindle enough fire in you to keep out the cold. You pile on heavy warm clothing, and yet you shiver with the cold. Man should generate his own heat and live in comfort without any kind of clothing.

Cold is death.

That is the condition of degenerate man. He not only loads his body down with clothing, but is firing up all the time with stimulants and hot drinks. He is not only an old out-of-date locomotive, but a broken down rust eaten affair. He is at the mercy of the elements. But, bless his dear heart, he is trying to overcome. He wants to overcome. Is he not risking his life in an effort to navigate the air? Is he not sweating his brains trying to solve the secret of electricity? God bless the poor fellow! He is

an electric being and doesn't know it. He is a native of the air and feels it. But he has lost out somewhere in the shuffle and degenerated into a mortal. He is just now beginning to sit up and take notice.

Inspiration!

That is the way to put yourself into conjunction with the sun. And what is inspiration? It is not emotion. The inspired word is "the still small voice" coming to the gentle and humble mind. You are sweating your brains and starving your nerves in a vain effort to find the truth. You tell me you are taking lessons to learn the light of the absolute. Vain sweeper of mortal cobwebs! Did you think God was far off and, therefore, you must stretch your mental wings and fly high in order to reach the light of Being? Bless you, my benighted metaphysician! You are as mysterious and deep in your mental medicine as the physician with his Latin prescriptions.

Who is the Great Physician?

Who is the mightiest metaphysician that ever spoke to man? His name is Jesus Christ. All minds have bowed down to this great mental doctor. No matter how much they may have denied the divinity of Jesus, no man has ever denied him the highest place in thought. He ranks above us all. Why? Not for his many words, but because he never misplaced a word. He always spoke in the sublime. Sublimity was naturalized in Jesus Christ.

And what does he say about the Way?

He said that the Way was easy and the burden light. Like the prophets of old he taught that he who runs may read the truth and the fool need not err in seeking the Way. Jesus said in plain words: "Except ye become as little children ye can in no wise enter into the kingdom of God." Inspiration of the mind is as natural as breathing! You are looking too high. You are failing to see that simplicity is one of the elements of sublimity. It is true that God dwells in light which no man can approach unto, but He sends the rays of light to you. "Be still, and know that I AM God."

Electricity is silent.

It is noiseless. It works in gentleness. The thoughts from the sun come in the stillness of Spirit, and in the simplicity of childlike seeking. James Watt saw steam raise the lid of a teakettle in his grandmother's kitchen. And the mighty pulsations of power on land and sea are the result. How gentle the sun shines on mind!

The resurrection of the mind is now at hand. Electricity has been brought to the notice of men, and they are making use of it. The wireless message is being sent through the air. Money is being made out of Spirit. You say this is a low motive? Why? What does money mean to minds except freedom and power? It means liberty. It is the expansion of the power of mind.

Let the sun shine!

CIRCLE OF CHRISTIAN.

You are the center of a circle.

This periodical is published to help you radiate from your own center. You join us by shaking hands with yourself. You salute us by saluting yourself.

I. I give treatments to CHRISTIAN and thus make it a mental medium for the Healing Word. You may use the paper in any way that your experience suggests. The mental vibrations are everlasting and therefore you should keep a file of the paper.

Terms: One dollar a year in advance.

II. I give treatments to those who are enrolled in the Circle of Christian. These are called regular treatments and are given every morning. I expect those who are enrolled to continue in the fellowship by the year. They are accorded special privileges.

Terms: One dollar a month, or twelve dollars a year, payable monthly, quarterly or yearly in advance.

III. Special treatments are given for urgent business, distressing illness, or any other matters requiring special attention. These treatments are given night and day (the Word never sleeps).

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All treatments are given for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

For every dollar sent for treatments you may have one year of subscription to CHRISTIAN. You may send the names and addresses, or I will credit the free list and postage fund. When sending names please inform your friends that the paper is sent with your compliments.

I make no promises, for the physician, mental or medical, who promises a cure is a quack. No man knows what can be done in any given case. All I promise to do is to faithfully give the treatments.

I do not receive callers or make calls.

Remit by express or postal money order, or enclose currency, silver or paper, in a registered letter. Don't send personal checks for less than five dollars unless you add fifteen cents for collection.

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