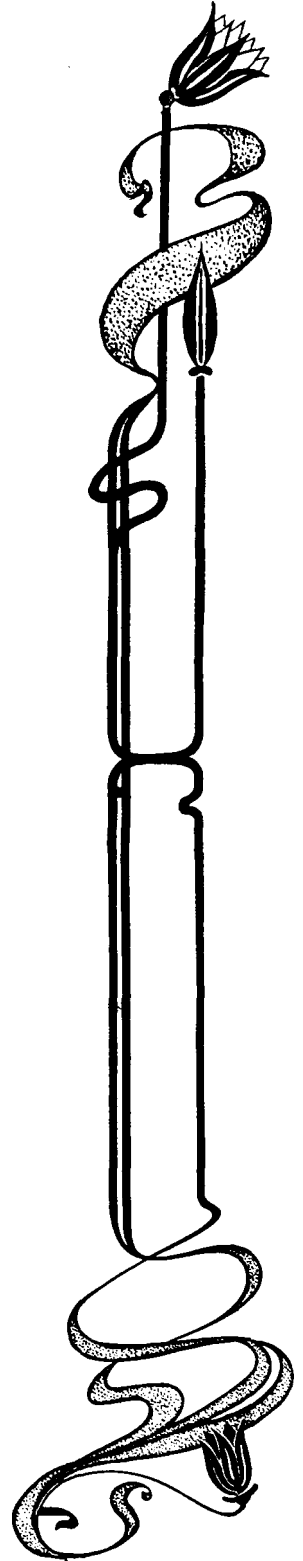
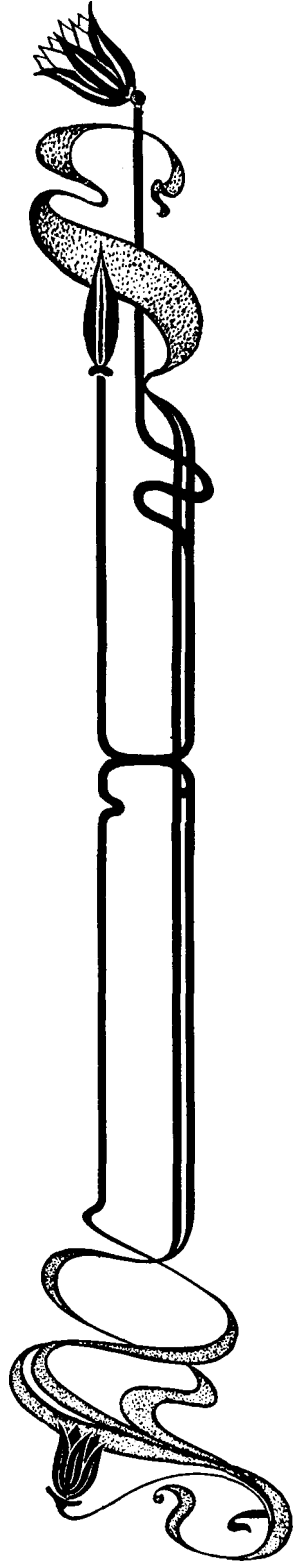


# FLESH

*"Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world. Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God: and every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world."  
—I John iv: 1-5.*

Why damn the flesh?  
That spirit of antichrist is still in the world.  
For two thousand years that spirit  
Has been damning the flesh.  
The result is disease in the body  
And madness in the mind.  
Jesus Christ is come in the flesh.  
It is not has come or will come  
But IS come! Therefore,  
To damn the flesh is to damn the Christ.  
Let us leave that spirit of antichrist.  
I confess that Jesus Christ is come  
In my own flesh.  
He could not come to me in any other way.  
I AM in the regeneration.  
"The head of every man is the Christ."  
Acknowledge it and confess it.  
Christ is the savior of the body.



## EYE TO EYE TALKS.

\*\*\* Rest.

\*\*\* Work.

\*\*\* Sleep and death.

\*\*\* Labor and disease.

\*\*\* These are weighty lessons.

\*\*\* I can't stop because some of you are not ready.

\*\*\* The time is at hand for a statement of the highest truth.

\*\*\* Man is not in a normal condition of mind, body or environment.

\*\*\* He is under sentence of degeneration and death by hard labor.

\*\*\* The planet is a penitentiary, and man is a spirit in prison. The "spirits in prison" to whom Jesus preached are on earth.

\*\*\* The literature of the world and the history of humanity confirm the record of generation and degeneration as given in the Bible.

\*\*\* The Bible is so full of this revelation of generation, degeneration and regeneration that I am astonished at myself and mankind for not seeing it sooner.

\*\*\* How blind my eyes have been in the past! The reading of the Bible by the light of the sun makes everything as clear as day to my spiritual understanding.

\*\*\* I received more light by reading my Temple Bible in my cabin last summer than in all of my former years of hard labor in study, for this reading was not labor, but a work of joy.

\*\*\* The first chapters of Genesis, although told in pictorial language, give the record of generation and degeneration, and contain in crisp, clear statements the whole history of mortality.

\*\*\* It is all there, my mental brothers, and the newspapers confirm it every morning. Talk about the Old Bible! It is a story of the day and the hour. The first chapters are as new as the last ones.

\*\*\* It is all new because it is all true, and the truth is forever new. Pick up that daily newspaper, even the yellowest of the yellow, and you will read anew the story of the fall of man and the curse of sin. You can read this every day in the year.

\*\*\* Take up nature and you will also read the record as given in the Bible, for nature endorses every statement of truth in the Bible. The earth is not in a normal condition, for there was a curse pronounced on the earth. It is written, "cursed is the ground for thy sake."

\*\*\* For thy sake! This is the saving clause, for the curse is benevolent. It is for the good of man. Everything works together for good. God is good and wise, and for our sake we are in this penitentiary, but we are in the "pen," all the same. We are all conceived in bondage and born in prison. Death is not the door of escape, for we must destroy death in order to gain our freedom. Death and birth are prison guards.

\*\*\* Men are carrying out the principle among themselves by punishing each other with death or condemnation to imprisonment at hard labor. Did you ever hear of a prisoner being condemned to work? Certainly not, for work is natural, and therefore a joy. It is hard labor as a punishment for crime. Labor is compulsory toil; work is natural movement of body and mind under free will. Hard labor under the will of others is the condemnation of our law.

\*\*\* God does not punish, but makes everything as easy on man as possible. Our malignant interpretation puts punishment in place of the "for thy sake" of the Almighty. But we are slowly getting out of that idea and turning our prisons into reformatories for the reclamation and regeneration of men. But the hard labor proposition stands, and men bow their backs to the burden of bondage. Their brothers on the outside are not much better off.

\*\*\* Labor is as unnatural to man as it is to animals, and there is not an animal on earth that would labor of its own accord. The ass, the ox, the horse, have all been brought into toil by the will of man. It was an effort of man to ease his own burden. There is not a man on earth who is not toiling under compulsion. It is not natural. It is abnormal. The compulsion may be a habit, but it is compulsion, all the same.

\*\*\* When degeneration set in, man died hard, for many of them lived for hundreds of years and some to nearly a thousand before yielding to death. The records of antiquity also show a mighty mind in man, for he built up a glorious civilization. But sleep overtook even the bravest and strongest, for the Word of God can not be broken. The sleeping sickness closed the eyes and ground the bones into the dust from whence they came.

\*\*\* Man has tried by hard labor in irrigation and invention to overcome the curse of the ground, but he still has to get his bread by the sweat of his face. The old earth, even in the tropics, refuses to give up a living without labor. Famine and pestilence continue to upset all the plans of men, and cyclones and storms complete the devastation of the earth. The earth is cursed, and only God can turn it into a paradise.

\*\*\* In carrying out the curse of death, man has been a willing agent of the Almighty. There is no other way to account for the insanity of war. Men are not naturally ferocious. It is not our nature to kill, for we have to be induced by pride or fear or hate to commit murder. Naturally, men are kind and tender hearted, else they could never get out of the depths of degeneration and rise to the sublime heights of Godhood.

\*\*\* Men are degenerate gods, and while they rose to a high civilization after the fall, they also sank to the lowest depths of depravity. The recent exposures in high society of this planet, on both continents, show that we are even now repeating the corruption of ancient Rome and Babylon. Regeneration, the new birth, is the only remedy.

\*\*\* All this has to do with the body, for there was never any curse against the mind of man. "Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return" was not spoken of the soul. Man could not be cursed in mind, for the mind is God, and God did not curse himself. It is the earth and the earth man who received the condemnation. And to the mind, "for thy sake," there will be a redemption of the earth and a regeneration of the body.

\*\*\* In all this work man has been carrying out his own sentence. He has invented instruments of war, and used them for the destruction of the body. This has been a work of destruction, and is still going on with greater and mightier infernal instruments of death. Drugs and poisons, tobacco and whisky, also aid in killing the body. Man is his own executioner, and the punishment seldom fits the crime. It is all good. There is no evil.

\*\*\* What makes me think so? Because the Scripture can not be broken, the curse is "for thy sake," and man is rising out of degeneration into an everlasting regeneration. If the whole of the Bible is true the earth will yet be a sun and the dwelling place of immortals who have come through the fire. It is all true, and the bad must be taken with the good, for in the end all is good.

\*\*\* Don't you see that if the curse is a fact, the blessing is also a fact? The one we surely have and have had for thousands of years; the other is as certain to follow. I tell you that death is a positive proof of life, for we do take cognizance of death. It is in our consciousness, and the fear of it has kept the world in bondage. The joy of eternal life is as sure as disease and death. The one brings the other.

\*\*\* Let us look life in the face. I care nothing for the remedies recommended for longevity and the lengthening out of old age. All such ideas are nonsense to me. If the thing is coming, let it come—the sooner the better. I do not care for a life which is a lingering death. Besides, what's the use? What end is to be gained by putting off the inevitable? If you are going to be hanged or electrocuted, a few years will make no difference.

\*\*\* There is an immortal mind in us. There is no doubt about it. The only thing mortal is the body. The body is under the condemnation of death. It is damned before it gets here, for there is no animal so frail as a human infant. How can we change these mortal vibrations and put on immortality? The body is the weak point in man. How can we tighten the loose screw and make a body to fit the mind?

\*\*\* These are the vital questions of the hour. Do you realize what they mean to man? The future of the race in mortality has lost interest to thoughtful minds. It is the unthinking who fear race suicide. The thinkers are saying that mortality ought to commit suicide and end it all if death ends all. To keep on finishing work for the undertaker is not wise, and as for making targets of our sons in war, that, too, is out of date with thinkers.

\*\*\* And did you know that this earth is getting full of thinkers? It is a fact, and the thoughtful ones are increasing in numbers year by year. It used to be that old theology could depend upon the women for its support, but, thanks to Mrs. Eddy, there is a stampede among the women. Christian Science put the bee of freedom in the bonnets of the women, and now old thought must depend upon the birthrate and the Sunday school. Thought is triumphant.

\*\*\* But will this new mental movement lift the sleeping curse from the body, and awaken our legs, lungs, bones and nerves? There is no doubt of it, my beloved, for thought is all powerful. Let the good Word have free course and be glorified. All of this commotion over a dead body is not going to be lost. We are thinking about killing disease, and we are talking about overcoming death. Thinking and talking will open the Way.

\*\*\* It is the body that needs the awakening. The feet are asleep, the legs grow weary, the eyes flatten, the ears grow dull, the teeth decay, the nerves are prostrated and the stomach gets out of order. It is the body, and you need not try to get out of it by saying that all is mind. Suppose all is mind. Then the leg mind, the kidney mind, the bowel mind, and even the brain mind, gets out of order. I will not dispute the point that all is mind. You can't get up a discussion with me on that point, for I'm inclined to admit that all is mind. That will not alter the fact that your mind is constipated, your mind has diabetes, your mind is consumptive, your mind has cancer, your mind is growing old. Changing the base of operations may help us to get at the cause of our mortality. I think it will.

\*\*\* Nevertheless, that which we call the body is the mortal of us. It must be changed. Can we change our kidney mind so that there will be no disturbance in that part of the body? Is it possible for our pulmonary mind to so act on the lungs that healing will take the place of disease? The mind in body must act right. It must obey the truth. There is a lot of foolishness going on in the mentality of the legs when they are crippled up with rheumatism. They are acting the fool, if not the criminal. There must be wheels in the mentality of your head when it is filled full of all kinds of disease. So it matters not whether you call the body mind or mud, it is out of order and full of uncomfortable conditions, to say the least. The most people think the body is in a dangerous condition, and they are all the time dodging death.

\*\*\* There is one thing on this earth that is not out of order and is never diseased. That thing is the sun. Electricity, which is the sun in circulation, fills the earth and air with life and light. It is a fountain of pure mentality and unadulterated materiality. How can we get into direct conjunction with the sun so as to get this life in all its purity? How can we bring this sun mentality into our body and

get it to circulate in the physical system? Of course we have it indirectly, for by electricity we live and move, but we must have direct connection, so that it will be in us all the time in sufficient quantities to drive out and keep out disease. The connection is mental and is the resurrection of the mind. It is mental electricity through telepathy, the transference of thoughts.

\*\*\* This mental electricity, which is a modern name for the outpouring of the Spirit, can create new conditions in the body right along as needed. The body is an electric battery, and is run by electricity. Just as long as everything is in working order there will be no friction, no pain, no disease in the body. But the indirect action of this force is as apt to run the body off the track as any other way. The engineer is not onto his job. He has not been educated aright, and his ignorance leads to blunder, and a wreck is the consequence. Even many blunders and much suffering do not seem to open the eyes of this stupid, sleepy, mortal mind in charge of the body. We need a new engineer and an infallible guide book, so that the Great Power will be used for our good.

\*\*\* This new engineer is the sun mind commonly called the mind of the Spirit. This mind is coming into its own, and the old engineer will be fired. It means intelligence taking the place of ignorance. Light is all that is needed. We say an enlightened mind, the light of intelligence, the bright mind, and so forth, when speaking of thought. The idea came from the sun, the source of all intelligence. But you say the sun is material. All right, my beloved, all right. It is new material that we want, and we must have it directly from the sun. I will not dispute with you if you turn around and say all is matter. I don't care a dime what you call it. If all is matter, then we want a new kind of matter. If all is mind we must have a new mind.

\*\*\* Don't you see that shifting the name of the thing will not change the conditions? All is all, whether mind or matter. It is a change in conditions that we are demanding, and if that change comes through mind, all right, and if mind is simply a finer matter, all right. It is no matter, and never mind about it. Give us new conditions and stop quarreling about definitions. I see the sun as the center of all that is visible and invisible, and my hello is calling for electricity in body and mind. It is feasible, it is practical, it is scriptural, it is scientific. Set up your mental telephone, and get busy. Sun vibrations will never unbalance your mind or put wheels into your head. Your mind will be enlightened and your body become buoyant.

\*\*\* Jesus Christ talks about your whole body being full of light. That is what we are after. A whole body lit up with electricity. The mind has got ahead of the body. We light our houses and our streets with electric lights. I go into my office and turn on one hundred candle power by the flip of my thumb, and the whole office is filled with a white light. One burner alone

will give me the light of fifty candles. Just think where men were a few years ago! I could not afford to burn fifty candles in my office, and yet I burn one hundred candles in two electric lights, and have a better light than one hundred candles would make. This is where we are now, and improvements are being made every day, so that millions of candle power are used in our great cities.

\*\*\* What is to hinder us from getting some of this light into the mind? There is plenty of it in the sun. Are we to always have it on the outside? It isn't of much use on the outside, even if it does look beautiful. Scientists are teaching us that we will go blind and insane from the constant use of these powerful lights. All right; it will be good to die in the light. Let Old Mortality go out in one brilliant illumination. But it is not true. The better the light, the better the sight, for the eyes will adapt themselves to the new light. Children born under the electric vibrations will come into better eyes. This new light will bring new and better conditions as we adjust ourselves to it. There is regeneration of the body in it. Turn on the mental electricity! Everything points to a resurrection of the mind and the regeneration of the body. The whole planet is to be lit up by electricity, so that there will be no night. What is the use in having night? Darkness breeds all kinds of trouble for mind and body. We will do away with it by turning night into day. In many places it is already accomplished. The great White Way of New York will become the way of all our cities and towns. Wireless telegraphy will not stop where it is any more than electricity will stop. Onward! We will follow this great invention of Marconi by telepathy and communicate with Mars and all the other planets. "In my Father's house are many mansions." We will ring them all up from central in the sun. The great White Throne in the sky will not seem so far away. Bless you, I am not talking theory, but demonstrated science. What's to hinder? Nothing but this stupid body, and it can be quickened by the Spirit and aroused from its slumber. I will go over into the New Testament next month and turn on the light. I have kept you in the curse of labor, sleep and death long enough. But it was well to thoroughly diagnose the case before prescribing a remedy. I wanted you to see that God told the truth about you all the way from Genesis to Revelation, and that science and human history confirms it. It is all right, and is part of the unfoldment, and will result in an enlightened body.

\*\*\* "But these things seem small when I think of the idea I have gotten this month. I heard a preacher say it were better for a man to have a false god than no God at all. I awoke to the realization that I had no God at all, nothing to worship. Then it was spoken in my mind that the 'I AM' of myself, the consciousness of being that was my own, should be my God, to love and worship, with all my mind, soul and strength."

Your own conclusions about the I AM are right, and the more you recognize the Spirit within, the clearer will be your vision, but the preacher was wrong. It is not better to have a false god than no God at all, for the false is in the way of the true. It is much better to have an open mind with nothing in it than to have the mentality crowded with false conceptions of divinity. Skepticism has done more good than a false and fanatical faith. There are many things not worth believing, and many other things that it is a positive injury to believe. Have faith in God and find the evidence in your own consciousness of divinity. The kingdom of your God is within your own mind.

\*\*\* "Last night my spiritual eyes seemed to open and I saw the sun and the golden way that is the truth and the life. I could feel the spirit that came from there very strong. I am going to be a Christian more now than ever before."

That is exactly where real Christianity is located, in the sun, and Christians will be put into direct communication with the Christ within themselves and the Christ in the sun. It will be the inspiration of the individual and not the idolizing of the institution. Go ahead, all of you, for there is no danger. The sun will not demoralize you and you will learn poise and gain perfect peace. It is the moon and earth currents that disturb and unbalance. The sun is the Silence, and it brings serenity. You learn not to hurry and worry, but wait in calmness for the coming of the kingdom. It is the glory of the I AM in you, and in the sun center of life and light. Be a real Christian.

\*\*\* "Please continue treatments; gained from 98 pounds to 113 $\frac{1}{4}$  pounds while taking your treatments. Since my time is out I am nervous again; should have sent you money before."

It is good to gain pounds in weight, especially when you weigh only 98 pounds. But you should not get out of money while you are gaining flesh. I treat for health, happiness and prosperity, and the Word should bring you the whole trinity. It covers all of your desires here and hereafter, only there isn't any hereafter. There is only Here, for to-morrow never comes and yesterday is gone.

\*\*\* "Some time ago I asked you to treat my little daughter (3 years old) for a growth on her throat, then the size of a large hazelnut. At first I feared the removal could not be accomplished, as the physician said it could not without the aid of a surgeon. Then in the Silence it seemed you told me to cast away all fear, and I did, and now the deformity has all passed away and her throat is as smooth and perfect as before. How can we thank you enough?"

Don't thank me at all, any more than you would thank me for the sunlight. All of this praise and thanksgiving and credit is out of date with the Christians. God is God, and there is no one beside Him. Such a healing as this, and they are getting very common, can only be accomplished by the sun mind, and no one can promise to bring it about. I speak the Word and God does

the work. Now you know that is not religious cant on my part. I mean no more than the declaration of the law of mental healing. What are you skeptics going to do with cases of this kind? I know of gottres being removed from the neck, tumors and cancers from the womb, ulcers from the lungs, rheumatism from the hips and legs, deafness and blindness from ears and eyes, and the raising of those who were pronounced by physicians to be beyond hope. All of these things prove that might and power is in the Word of God. I do not give you many instances of this kind, for it seems like sacrilege to publish such matters. This mother's joy is too sacred for an advertisement, and in spite of all we can do it does take the form of advertising, and I'm ashamed to do it. I could fill CHRISTIAN with such news.

\*\*\* "The day I wrote you for treatments for my brother Fred, two doctors told him they thought he would lose his arm, but he did not. Three weeks after you began treating him he went to work. That was a week ago to-day he went to work. I have not heard from him since. Do not know how he is standing it, but I presume all right. I guess those doctors think they are good fellows, 'of course they are,' but I do not give them the credit of saving Fred's arm. Yet, I presume it will go in their favor. We don't care if it does, do we? All peace and joy to the Sheltons."

Why certainly not! Credits and applause are for mortals. We are not in that class. We are immortals, and as we will always be, it is silly for us to think about bouquets and blessings for our little work!

\*\*\* "I am very glad that you did not stop CHRISTIAN when my time was out, and I now enclose two dollars, one for last year and one for this year."

I do not like to stop CHRISTIAN unless the one receiving it orders it to stop. But many people impose upon good nature and let their subscriptions run along, and then stop without paying back dues. There are many people who owe back dues to 1/06, which means January, 1906. All such are liable not to get next number, for we must mark them off, whether they pay up or not.

\*\*\* "I don't want to miss a copy of your book, so put one aside for me."

I can't do it. First come, first served, and there are only about two hundred books in the office. This book will never be republished, and a year after they are all gone you will begin to clamor for it just like you are now clamoring for my other book, "The Law of Vibrations," which has been out of print three or four years. You can have a copy of "I AM Sermons" while they last for fifty cents, or two copies for every dollar sent for treatments, if you do not ask for subscriptions.

\*\*\* "Have you read Prof. Lowell's 'The Sun Dominant,' in the last few 'Century' numbers? One idea struck me there—he shows how, as long as the earth did with its own heat, surrounded by a wetkin of clouds of its own generation, it was able to bring forth only the low grades of plant and animal life, but when the clouds dispersed and the Sun looked in, at the great beauty was possible of being brought forth. "Is that not the same as with us? As long as we think we can do things by our-

selves, where are we? And when we open ourselves to the light and Sun we are in touch with the Creative Power.

"I can not tell you how much you have made clear to me in every respect, but assure you that I appreciate it all in my inmost heart."

Yes, I have read Lowell's articles and many others on the same subject. The revelation made by telepathy to me directly from the sun is being confirmed by science. There will be a uniform revelation from science and the Scriptures through the light of the sun. This is plainly revealed in the last book of the New Testament. "An angel standing in the sun" is the way it reads, and this means a revelation confirming the Word coming directly from the Sun Center. This is the electrical age. And it means that the sun is to become dominant in the minds and bodies of men.

\*\*\* "You constantly speak of 'The Temple Bible.' Is it an edition, as Temple Shakespeare, or a special version?"

It is published in London and for sale by the J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. It is the common version printed in twenty-five volumes without verses or chapters. Send to the Lippincotts and ask for the circular of the Temple Bible.

\*\*\* "The Christians have been much help and pleasure, and I enjoy meeting the whole circle each morning and sending out with them the gospel of good for all."

That is a splendid thing to do. Meet with all of us every morning, and receive and give of the best that is in you. But don't do it in a slavish way. Avoid ruts and only send your thoughts to us. In a mental way we can all meet each morning and go on about our own affairs at the same time. My wife and I begin work early in the morning and quit at noon. Think of us.

\*\*\* "Herewith my monthly \$1.00 for Circle of Christians. Gaining day by day. I am in the vibration of health, happiness and prosperity."

That is what I call a model report. It is from a business man, typewritten and to the point. My answer was, "Keep it up!" He knows that the treatments will be given every morning, and that the Word never forgets. When you send for treatments have confidence in the Silent Word and don't be anxious about letters. When you put yourself on paper you wait for an answer. Let the Silent Word do the work and make yourself a center of attraction instead of projecting yourself toward Denver. It is not a very elegant expression, but some of you are like the cow that gave milk and then kicked over the bucket and spilt it all. You come here through the mail instead of staying at home to receive the treatments. Let the Word come to you every day.

\*\*\* "Heaven knows I need the treatment, as I have been on the verge of nervous collapse owing to the awful prophecies given out in the New York World of last winter concerning the destruction of New York which Mrs. Towne allowed in Nautilus, the same from the psychic power of Walter De Voe. It has injured my health and spirits and filled me with alarm."

The wonderful predictions did not do anything more than upset the nerves of sensitives who are on the psychic plane of thought. Nothing was fulfilled, and the prophecies were lies such as psychic prophets are in the habit of telling. Such predictions come because the psychic is in the storm regions of thought, and shadows of evil are forever flitting before the mind. My friend, and all others like her, will have to come in out of the wet. It is better not to know quite so much than to know so much that is not true, somebody said, and it is good mental science. Suppose you knew before hand the exact date of the death of every member of your family, would the knowledge do you any good? It would spoil all your present plans, and fill you with wretchedness. God keeps many things from us for our good. The veil is a blessing when it shuts out the future. Get into the consciousness of eternity. Then people on the psychic plane are constantly using the imagination to upset the mind and disturb the peace. Forebodings of the future and the thoughts of calamity. Why turn your home into a place of doubt and despair by calling up pictures of possible happenings? The most of our troubles never happen. Why, if you are bound to imagine, don't you prophesy good instead of evil? Why not let hope have a chance against fear?

\*\*\* "I have been in touch with you in your unfoldment for seven years, and I find no other individual that has unfolded to the truth as you have."

My beloved friends, there are at least seven thousand of you. There are not less than seven thousand readers who have been in touch with me for seven years. Seven is the number of spiritual perfection, the glorious realization of your own divinity. I know there is something good for us here and now, and we are just beginning to come into our own. I have passed above the psychic and am now entering the pneumatic.

\*\*\* "I was quite surprised at your advising me to see a surgeon. I have been trying to keep that thought away and to hold that all would be well. My mouth is not nearly so inflamed and the tooth feels some better, and the dentist says he can cure the case, even if it be some diseased condition of the bone, with the treatment he is giving it. It has worried me, and I probably wrote when I was in that nervous state and you felt that condition. Do you think so? I have confidence in your ability to speak the positive Word, but I think, perhaps, I exaggerated the condition when I wrote last. If you still feel I should do differently please advise me. I hate doctors and surgeons, and have had little experience with them, but, of course, if necessary I will consult one."

I will often surprise you when you consult me in regard to a case like this, and especially when you let me know the conditions of your jaw and tooth. I am here as a mental counselor as well as healer, and never fail to send people to a surgeon where surgery is needed, and sometimes I send them to a lawyer, when a lawyer is needed, and nothing else will do. Why should a Christian hate doctors and surgeons? I thought we had grown out of narrowness

and come into independence of thought. It is the business of Christians not to belong to anybody or anything, and to look on the whole universe without prejudice. There is good everywhere, and we must be as wide as the Almighty and as deep as eternity. It will not do for us to get off in a corner with our fingers in our mouths and pout. We can play in anybody's back yard and slide down their cellar door. This is where we belong. Our home is everywhere, and we are not full of bigotry. The doctor, surgeon, dentist, lawyer, shopkeeper, butcher, baker, and even the undertaker, are not to be despised. They are very useful to us. All is yours. Claim all of your own. And when I give treatments, the Silent Word may lead you in any direction that will bring you relief. I do not want you to follow me or to rely on my strength. I speak the Word for you, and that Word is not mine any more than it is yours. It is the Word, and I leave all doors wide open for the messengers of God to enter and heal. Be free!

\*\*\* "Have not had one sick day, and as my finances increase many physical ills disappear. I know I have more energy to work and thoroughly enjoy it, so send me more prosperity, i. e., work."

There are two points in this quotation worthy of thoughtful consideration. Physical health came with financial freedom and a new home. The writer is one of the Christians who followed my advice about a home. Rent paying has ceased and they live in their own home. No more moving and house hunting. No more landlords and rent collectors. This all caused a change in the health and made the body vibrant and the mind happy. The other point is about work, for work here means more money and more happiness. It is not labor, but work, and work is Godlike and glorious. Jesus called his healing work. The works that I do ye shall do, and greater works, for I go to the Father. It was work, for Jesus declared that he came to do the work of God. It was a joy, and all work is joyful when done in freedom. The toilers who work without hope are the ones who labor. This home is full of happiness because they have found a place of rest. Every day of work counts for comforts and pleasure. There will be no loafing around saloons, no foolish waste of money, and the barkeeper will not fatten on this man's work. It is for home, home, sweet home, and health and happiness. It does my soul good to speak the Word for such people and to be in their fellowship.

\*\*\* "And by the way, can you tell me what kind of healing this is? My little girl, six years old, had two large warts on her hand which were very red and annoying to her, was always getting them hurt. One day, while we were strolling along a mountain stream, I said 'Vera, let me cure your warts.' She said, 'all right.' I picked up a small stone and rubbed it around one wart three times and laid it down. Then took another for the other one. She and Maud, her sister, two years older, both laughed heartily at me, thinking it only a joke. I told them they needn't laugh, saying, 'your warts will disappear inside of three weeks, and now let's go home and leave your warts here.' However, before three weeks' time they had vanished, leaving no trace. I remember when

I was a little girl an uncle was at our house and he had a wart on his finger. I asked if he would let me take it off. So I took a white bean and did the same as I did with the stone, only I went to the cross roads and threw it over my head and returned home. About three weeks after he was there again and I looked to see if the wart was cured, and he was no more surprised than I, for that was the first cure I had ever done. The warts were gone. I think there were about seven of them."

I know of many cases of this kind of healing and have heard of many more. I had an uncle who cured all kinds of diseases in the same way. People came to him from great distances to have warts, wens, goitre, cancer, felons and all kinds of abnormal conditions removed. He spoke a few words and offered a short prayer. I never heard of his making a failure, but know of many marvelous cures. I can only explain it by the Spoken Word. The wonderful works of Jesus were performed by the speaking of the Word. His making a clay to anoint the eyes of the blind man and then telling him to go and wash in the pool of Siloam was very simple, about as simple as this lady's white bean. It was not the pool of Siloam, or the clay, but the power of the spoken Word that did the work. Naaman, the leper, was commanded by the prophet to go and dip himself seven times in the river Jordan. He protested, but one of his advisers told him that he had better obey the prophet. He did so, and his flesh became as the flesh of a little child. God works by simple means, and this mother spoke in faith, for she was moved by the Spirit, and the result was a healing. There are many strange things in this world which are very simple in their nature. In fact, the universe is made of atoms and we should never despise childlike faith in fairyland. It is well to bear in mind that great anxiety on the part of the healer will defeat the Word, for it must be spoken in serene confidence. This mother did not make any to do over her act, but did it in rather a playful way, and the healing followed. Anxiety is one reason why healers are seldom successful in their own households. The genuine Word of faith is calm and poised.

\*\*\* "I just hear the word, 'Sit down and write Shelton.' I tell you what I want—a new brain, new eyes, full vigor, full riches, so that I can take in all the good shows, etc., a splendid environment, a right wife and joy eternal first and last. There is a job for you, old boy. Now hustle and make good."

How does that sound for a New York business man with offices on Broadway? Well, that is what he is, all right, and while he is saying these words in a half bantering tone you can bet your boots that he is expressing his desires, all the same. And he is right, too, for down in our hearts we are not seeking a robe and a crown in the sweet bye and bye. I heard an actor sing a song entitled: "I want what I want when I want it." Everybody in the audience knew that the singer was expressing their personal sentiments. I want what I want when I want it. This putting things off to some indefinite future has gone far enough, and I protest. I want what I want when I want it.



## THE LIFE IS THE LIGHT.

How simple is truth!

There is nothing mysterious or complicated about truth when once you see it.

A little child shall lead them!

Except you become as little children you can not enter into the kingdom of truth.

How true!

"In him was life and the life was the light of men."

Did ever words tell truth in plainer terms?  
He who runs may read and the fool need not err therein.

How you have been sweating your brains and using the heart in pumping blood into what you call your mind! It is weariness of the flesh. It is a sorry way to find the truth.

Life is light and light is life.

In him, the Logos, was life and the light of man. It is the light that lighteth every man as he comes into the world. There is no other light and no other life. Life is One and its Name is light.

It is called the Word, because the Word is the only medium of light. There is absolutely no other way to enlighten the mind. Words are essential, absolutely essential, to the mind. There can be no other source of mental unfoldment. The only way the word in you can be is by the Word. For the life of the Word is the light of man.

I told you about eating thoughts. I called your attention to the Bread of Life which comes down from God out of heaven. You have heard of that Rock of the Christ that gives the water that takes away all thirst. It is not poetry. It is not mere sentiment. It demands a literal interpretation, and you must drink the blood of God and eat the flesh of the Word.

That is exactly what you do every day. This I have shown you is a literal fact. You drink your own blood and eat your own flesh right along every day, else you would die of thirst and hunger. You keep on drinking water and coffee and tea and beer and whisky to quench your thirst, but it is never quenched. You have less thirst when your blood is rich and red; therefore, the dieticians tell you to be careful what you put into your blood. So far, so good.

But the thoughts you eat have more to do with the vibrant life in your blood than all the foods and drinks on earth. "I have meat that ye know not," can be said by any enlightened mind. It is the Word, the Original Life substance, that can quench thirst, for it is the blood and flesh of God.

What!

Has the Word flesh and blood and bones? Has Shelton gone mad that he talks about the bones and blood of God? What is the matter with the man?

There is nothing the matter with me. I am not dealing in matter. It is mind in my mind at present. We have had matter until we have nothing but matter, and, worst of all, mortified matter. Mortification has "set in," as the doctors say, and the undertaker is ready to cart mortality to the dump.

"The Word was made flesh."

Have you forgotten that lesson? In the beginning was God. Have you read that lesson? If not, go back and read it. In the beginning was the Word. Did you get that lesson in your thinkbox? If not, stop and get it. Then you can go on with me. I'm tired of saying the same thing over and over.

Get into the truth.

Be quick about it, for the time of action is at hand. Mental treatments will raise the dead. I have no doubt about it. I know that the Word is life, and that life is the light of man. Do you dispute it? No. Then act upon it and get out of your rotten thoughts of disease and death.

I'm getting hot under the collar, and will hurl at your heads the thunderbolts of logic.

"The Word was made flesh." Whose flesh? *Your own flesh.* I mean it. Spirit said it. It is the truth. Listen: "As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him." Is that your flesh, or are you outside of the all flesh? Who is "thou" and who is "him," in this wonderful prayer in the seventeenth chapter of John? "Thou" is God and "him" is the Word. It is the Word talking to God, and this idea is the key to the first words of John. Life and light are One, but in the minds of men they hold converse as Father and Son. It was the Word made flesh, speaking as the Son of God, who is the light of the world.

But are you, my pupils, so dull of hearing that you can't understand that the prayer, the whole conversation, the all of truth is in your own mind and flesh? Does not the Word speak in you and pray to the Father? Is not your own Word made flesh? Can't you understand, or are you still studying metaphysics? There isn't, there can't be, such a thing as metaphysics. The word means mind-physic, mental matter! What absurdity! Mind was made flesh, so there is no mental matter. Oh, ah, you see, do you? Well, I'm glad the light is beginning to shine in you.

Did you ever read that speech of Peter on the Day of Pentecost? He quotes Joel and other prophets to prove that there is no such thing as mental matter. The Word is made flesh, or, in other words, Spirit quickens all flesh. "I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh." Does that "all" include you? Do you want to go on in the delusion that your flesh is excluded? All right, just nurse your sores, howl over your rheumatism, and think such absurd thoughts as come into your carnal mind about mental matter. From carnality you will reap disease and death. No other crop will flourish in such soil. The soil of carnality is rich in the bones of the dead. It has been fertilized with death in all of its ghastly forms. You can go on muckraking in mortality if you are not willing to change your mind. I say unto you, and to the whole world, I will have none of it.

To hell with the whole outfit!

And this is not profanity, but sanity. The very word "hell" stands for the fires of Gehenna, where dead things were burned. They had no sewerage by which they could

send dead matter to the sea, so they built a lake of fire where dead things were cremated. This is hell. You want to kindle a fire, a flame of spirit, and cremate carnality. Every vestige of mortality must go. Don't leave a seed thought in the mind. Circumcise the intellect, the foreskin of your understanding, and cut out carnality. I'm not talking about your natural appetites and passions, but the carnal thoughts about your flesh. O, God, save us from fool thoughts about God's flesh!

I mean exactly what I say, God's flesh. Your body is the temple of your spirit. You will not dispute this, will you? Your spirit is God. Now, why do you begin to squirm? Why not out with it? Your spirit is God, for God is Spirit. You must be God or you can't be at all. Either you must acknowledge God as your being or commit mental suicide, and that is exactly what mortality is doing right along every day. But you Christians are not afraid to say that your being is God, your spirit is Divine. All right! Then what is your flesh, but the flesh of God? Your bones are the bones of God. Your mind is the Word made flesh. Are you in a corner? Well, stay there a minute until I call up another witness. Turn to Ephesians, that wonderful letter of Paul, and read these Spirit-searching words. They will cut like a two-edged sword:

"Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it; that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, that he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife loveth himself. For no man ever yet hated his own flesh; but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the church: for we are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh. This is a great mystery; but I speak concerning Christ and the church. Nevertheless, let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

How is that for high words of wisdom? Better read the whole of Ephesians, and if you have a Temple Bible, all the meaning will come after you have read it for about a thousand years. I think I have been reading the Bible since and before it was written. Just now getting some of it into my head. I want to get the whole truth of it into my head and my heels, my liver and my lungs, my heart and my bowels, my marrow and my bones. "For the Word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart." That is what it will do.

But did you get the full sweep of what Paul hinted at in Ephesians when he said that we were members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones? Then the Word in us is made flesh. There is no other way in which our bodies can become the bones and

flesh and blood of God. He also shows that marriage means the same mental chemistry. The wife is to be loved with the same intensity, the same flame, that Christ loves the Church, or, in other words, as Spirit loves the Body. Your own body is your temple, your church, and your spirit is the Word, the Christ of your being. What a marriage that would be! A man in full recognition of his Christhood and a woman clothed with the sun! Such splendor, such matchless mating, such a wonderful unfoldment of life and light!

It is called the marriage of the Lamb, the union of Love and Truth. It is said that in such a union disease and death are destroyed. It could not be otherwise, for all mortal flesh is as grass, and thought-made flesh is electricity. Here are two quotations which I wish you to read in connection. The first I quote from a newspaper and the second from the New Testament. The first is an account of the opening of Marconi wireless telegraph at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, a few months ago. I quote only a paragraph:

"Just as the party arrived the wires began to crack and from inside the building great tongues of flame about a foot in length began to dart. These were separated into dot-and-dash intervals and a noise like deep bass organ notes fell on the ear. The wires fairly hummed, so great was the potentiality. The flames were of a white-bluish color."

Nothing moves without electricity, and electricity is a flame of fire from the sun. In other terms, electricity is the circulation of the Word in the body of the universe, just like the blood circulates in the body of a man. There is in the man a sun which directs and controls this planet called the body.

But here is the other quotation, which please read in connection with the one quoted above:

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

Forked tongues of flame! But it was not a flame of fire, else lips and tongues would have been consumed. It was "cloven tongues like as of fire," for it was that flame which does not consume, but illuminates—the same flame that Moses saw in the bush which did not consume the bush. Not a sprig, not a leaf, of that bush was hurt by the fire from Spirit. Marconi, you are calling fire from heaven as did Elijah, and it will destroy when destruction is needed! It is even now burning the prophets of Baal, who have been telling us that matter is its own creator. The gross materialism of our day is worse than the idolatry of Baal, for it has all of the carnality of the ancient moon mediums. Thought is a flame.

"Our God is a Consuming Fire."

That was not written as a scarehead. It was not spoken to frighten people. It is a fact. The only mighty truth that you may

rest your soul in is that God is the light and light is the father of fire. God is not water or earth, but the light and the life, which can drink up the water and consume the earth. And you are God, a flame, a fire, a light having your being in the Eternal Fire, which will illumine when it does not consume.

And now, my friends and fellow Christians, what is this mental movement but an effort to get away from the dense materialism of evolution? Christian Science and kindred thought-currents are a protest against materialism. It is a cry of the soul for release from dirt. It was like a bomb exploding in the camp of the dirt-daubers. They kept telling us that the brain did it all. "The brain secretes thought as the liver secretes bile." Of course this thought is as old as Hippocrates, but the evolutionists brought it forward as something new. Cabanis, Vogt and others took up the old thought of Hippocrates and made the brain a gland secreting or creating thought. But this was too much for even the modern materialist, and so here is the very latest word. I quote from "Brain and Personality," by William Hanna Thomson, M. D., LL. D. (Dodd, Mead & Company, New York, 1907):

"Nervous tissue especially is very peculiar and unlike anything else in the body, and least of all like glandular tissue. The brain, therefore, was thus shown to be no more a gland than a hand or foot is, and that it never secretes anything. The brain, instead, is a special and distinct organ, connecting with nothing but nerves, acting and acted upon only through nerves or nervous masses, called ganglia, which are distributed through the body."

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"But there is one physiological standard by which man can be truly measured, which applies to him alone, and which rounds his whole marvelous being—his faculty of speech. The immeasurable distance between man and every other animal on earth is fully accounted for by the existence, the nature and the significance of man's words. By the sayings of Francis Bacon we find ourselves in the presence of an intellect which grasps the principles of all knowledge. In the words of Shakespeare well nigh every experience of human life is vividly embodied. We are awed by the sublimity and the solemnity of the thoughts of him who expressed himself in the words of the Ninetieth Psalm. So, the more we ponder it, the more impassable grows the gulf between the minds of those who could speak thus and the minds of dumb animals. They cannot be the same beings in kind, however similar their bodily relationships be, because the more we recognize what the presence of the Logos in man implies, the plainer becomes the reason why he stands alone in this world."

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"Regarded as a physiological study, the faculty of speech consists not in uttering words, but in the power of word making. The primary truth about a word is that it comes only from mind. Apart from mind it has no existence. Every word was originally made by a personality which first designed and invented it. No personality, no making of a word, is forever true. Hence, no word ever came, or can come, into existence spontaneously. No human being was ever born with a word. A word, therefore, is an artificial human product, the outgrowth of a need, just as a knife was first made by some one who wanted to cut. Being purely human creations, words, like all man's works, sooner or later grow old and die. Some of the finest

languages ever spoken are now dead. Therefore, it is not words as such which concern the physiologist, but the capacity for making them, for this is the faculty of speech itself."

Isn't it a comfortable thought to know that our body is not ourselves, that we can beget something besides our mortal progeny! Any animal can bring forth after its kind. It does not take any great development of intellect to follow Roosevelt's advice about race suicide. But, O my mental brothers and sisters, man can make words, he can beget ideas, he can bring forth children of thought! "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in."

How could man beget, make, create words and so open the everlasting doors to the King of glory, called Thought? He could no more beget a word than he could create himself. He was endowed by the Life with power to propagate his own offspring, and he was endowed by the Word with power to create words. The Divine Logos, the Word, is the Father of all words. Thought is the creator of all thoughts. And this Spirit of Thought makes flesh and brings forth after its kind.

Carnal mind begets carnal thoughts, and keeps on bringing forth nasty words in a nasty world of nasty people. As it was in Nineveh, Babylon and ancient Rome, so it is in London, Paris, Berlin and New York. Filthy words, dead and rotten thoughts, are propagating their own kind, and mortality is ready for a rain of fire. Do you wonder at people having all kinds of loathsome diseases?

Let us leave the picture in hell, where it belongs, and turn to the other side. The words of truth, of life, of holiness, of Spirit, will also bring forth life and life everlasting. The sun shines on the just and the unjust. It shines on misery and happiness. The light is the life and the life is the light.

The Word of God begets God either as a Consuming Fire or the Illuminating Spirit. You must choose. You can start a conflagration or an illumination. This world of humanity has both at the present time. It is consumed with the flame of lust and the fearthoughts of disease and death. It is illuminated by the pure and clean vibrations of the Holy Spirit. The times that try souls are at hand, and materialism must give way before the Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.

Man is mind.

This is now acknowledged by all who think. Mental healing has brought to light the truth of being, and the Will of the universe is beginning to act in the individual. In the beginning of your present incarnation you had nothing but will. You had no body as you have it now. You had no eyes, but you could see, for you began to grow organs of sight. You had no ears, but you could hear, for you began to create organs of hearing. You literally made out of the dust of the earth your whole body, including your brains. How did you do it? By the exercise of your indomitable will in obedience to orders from the Word of God.

# CIRCLE OF CHRISTIAN.

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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.

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THOMAS J. SHELTON,  
1657 CLARKSON STREET, DENVER, COLORADO