



A JOURNAL FOR THE INDIVIDUAL

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind



MRS. SHELTON AND BEVERLY BOY.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Are you one of us?

*** Do you know who we are?

*** If not, you had better get acquainted with us.

*** We have been in existence about sixteen or seventeen years.

*** It is a fellowship of independent Christians seeking for the Truth.

*** Several years ago I made up my mind that people could be drawn together by the Spirit of Truth.

*** It is very easy to get people together in an institution where they are thoroughly organized with officers.

*** This official authority gives them power to hold property, collect money, and so build themselves into an institution.

*** But we are in fellowship without any kind of an organization or any semblance of authority, and we live and move as individuals.

*** There are no followers and no leaders, and yet we are here as a living reality and are growing in numbers until we are now scattered over the whole earth.

*** We do not have to belong to the church, attend prayer meeting or Sunday school, believe any kind of a creed, or proclaim any sort of faith, and yet we can do all of these things if we feel like it.

*** We have no sign or password, and you don't even have to buy a pin as a sign of your membership. You can shake hands with yourself and throw kisses at yourself, and thus you become an independent Christian.

*** A man wrote in here the other day and said he was a Shelton Christian, and I told him to shut up and never use my name as an adjective. You see, the name of this paper is not "The Christian," or "A Christian," but just CHRISTIAN.

*** All my old readers are grumbling because I do not say more about the family. And so I am going to give the new readers an introduction. The bunch consists of myself and wife, my son and daughter, my mother-in-law and young brother-in-law.

*** One of my readers called my wife "Lady Blanche," and so that name has been fixed on her the past eight years. I called our daughter, now seven years old, Blanche, after her mother. And we immediately nicknamed her Baby Blanche to distinguish her from the other Blanche.

*** Then came Beverly, and as the name fits either a girl or boy, we nicknamed him Beverly Boy, so you would all know he was a boy. He will be two years old November 28, 1908. He is a genuine boy and plagues the life out of his mother by teasing the cat and climbing over and getting into everything in the house.

*** When Beverly Boy gets the Old Boy in him his mother takes great delight in saying that he is just like his Dad. But in his rare intervals of goodness she declares he takes after her. I am glad he is a boy of the rip-roaring, roystering kind, full of vibrant, buoyant life. His mother says he is to be Chief Justice of the United States, and his sister says he is to be a motorman.

*** The other day Beverly Boy got hold of his sister's kitten. The price of that kitten's liberty is eternal vigilance on the part of everybody in the house. This time the boy got the kitten and undertook to throw it over the banister in the upper hall to the hall below. He got it over the banister, but the kitten held on with its claws, and he was in the act of punching each foot loose when his mother appeared on the scene.

*** It is a sad tale. In fact, there are two tails connected with this tale. The mother rescued the kitten, and Beverly Boy, it being a warm day, was minus trousers and other apparel. She did not give him a mental treatment. But from the noise raised I think she gave him a treatment, a vigorous, old-fashioned allopathic treatment. It was not even homeopathic. It was hand painted. I don't like cats, and would have rescued the boy—but the banisters are high—and the fall to the floor below—well, I don't believe in interfering with family discipline!

*** Say, Elbert Hubbard, don't you know that fighting religion is a thing of the past? You are harking back to the days of Robert Ingersoll. The people in the churches do not believe what you think they believe. As a rule, they are up-to-date people. Why are you trying to make a fight about taxing church property? Don't you know that the men who build church houses are heavy taxpayers? They are generally the supporters of the whole community. Elbert, you are reminiscent, and reminiscence is a sign of old age. Because a few preachers have pitched into you is no reason why you should show signs of senility by fighting windmills. Don't be Quixotic. Let the church builders alone and keep up your own graft. I like you. But you are fooling away your time when you fight the feelings of men. Religion is based on feelings.

*** I wish some of you people would learn to think. And the only way to do it is to begin practicing with little things. I have a pigeonhole full of letters from people who have sent money and written beautiful letters, but failed to give any kind of an address. If they would only give their town we could look them up on the list, but many of them are new correspondents and are not on the list. Nearly all of these offenders are women. Why is it that women can not attend to business? In matrimony and money women always fall down. If they get a good husband it is luck, or chance, or the law of attraction.

*** And right here let me tell you to pay up your subscriptions right now, for we are going to revise the list for next year. This applies to people who only pay one dollar a year, as the regular Christians are generally credited several years ahead. When I carry you on the subscription list it means cash to the printers and cash for postage. Therefore, you should keep your subscription paid up to date. I carry people right along year after year and hate to dun anybody, and you know I never send out statements or duns in the mail. Next year will be glorious and you had better get in

on the ground floor and be certain of your paper.

*** My wife and I are once more doing our work by ourselves. Mama spent part of the winter in Los Angeles and so we had to have a stenographer, as Mrs. Shelton couldn't attend to this work and look after the household matters. But we are now here by ourselves and we find that everything is much better. There is a certain delicacy about this work that does not admit of any third party in the office. We are your friends and confidants, and it becomes a sacred relationship. You can freely tell us of your troubles, for we are here as counsellors as well as healers.

*** Do you know Walter Perkins? He is a comedian. He made quite a reputation in "My Friend from India" and other plays of that kind. He belongs to us. We have quite a bunch of actors and actresses on our list. Walter played a summer engagement in Denver. He came to our house about dinner time, so we invited him to dinner. He liked the dinner and told me he kept thinking all night about that piece of blackberry pie he left on his plate. In a few days he came back to return a novel he had borrowed. I don't think he read the novel, but just borrowed it for an excuse. He walked into the office and Mrs. Shelton didn't know he was in the house. A rain-storm came up, dinner was served, and I slipped out into the dining room to see if the coast was clear. Mrs. Shelton was thunderstruck when she heard that Walter Perkins was in the office, for she said we didn't have enough dinner. I went back to keep Walter in a good humor, and after a while the madam came out and frankly told him the meat had run short. He said that he seldom ate meat. She replied we had sweet corn, and went out of the room to enquire if there were any left. Walter said he just doted on sweet corn. The lady returned and reported only the cobs left! So, you see, that Walter Perkins *can* play something besides comedy! He got back at us that night in the theatre by yelling at the top of his voice in the midst of his play: "Look out for T. J.! Don't run over Blanche!" To make amends Mrs. Shelton is treating him for a new play.

*** Why don't I print testimonials? Because we have all the work we can do and we don't want any more than we two can do. In giving special treatments we both work together and so we give double attention for your money. It is not only that we give you mental treatments, but we are here to help you from making any kind of mental blunders. All of life is mental. We have saved thousands and thousands of dollars to our readers by timely counsel. Just the other day one of our new readers came to us, after the loss of several thousand dollars, which we could have saved her if we had known it in time. Our own regular Christians seldom lose money any more, for we guard their interests by the regular treatments. It is a fellowship and a friendship and not a sect in religion or a cult in philosophy.

*** The pictures on the first page are the best we could get, but they do not do justice to Mrs. Shelton. She is neither a blonde or a brunette, and her eyes are neither brown or black, but dark hazel. In the picture they look as if they were black eyes. I could not decide as to which photograph was the better, so I gave you both, one looking at you and one looking down. It is a pretty good picture of Beverly Boy. The old picture of Baby Blanche looks about like she does now. She hasn't changed much. She is very small for her age, and Beverly Boy is nearly as large as she is, and quite as strong when it comes to a free fight. Now, have you got enough of this family, or shall I go on and tell you all about the cat and the dog? You old readers are to blame for all of this talk, and I am trying to satisfy you with gossip. You have a perfect right to claim everybody in this house as your own, for the ties that bind us together are stronger than I ever felt in an organization.

*** "If you are all, and Lady Blanche is all, why do you need each other? Or don't you need each other any more? Maybe I am dense. If so, I am only just beginning to get so, believe me, and you had better treat me."

This comes from away over in Switzerland, and I hope that not many of my readers are asking such questions. I made a proclamation of perfection. But that is no sign that I do not need Lady Blanche. She is more to me than ever before. Since I have found out that neither of us are halves, but both are wholes, we do better work than ever. *The mating is absolutely essential to physical expression.* We are here to express spiritual unity in the objective. Did you think that Baby Blanche and Beverly Boy were the only children that Lady Blanche had given me? Bless your heart, she is the mother of ten thousand of my children. You who have followed us in this unfoldment know how CHRISTIAN has grown. It has been coming up out of the psychic fog into the clear light of the sun. My wife is just as much the editor of CHRISTIAN and the writer of letters as I am, if not more so. No man is worth anything in this world unless he is inspired by a woman. My thoughts are growing and you know it. You who have been with me from the beginning know where I was at that beginning. I was running to and fro on the earth, seeking rest and finding none. I have found peace, poise and purpose since the coming of Lady Blanche. We are now healing the sick, casting out devils and raising the dead. All these things are not only taking place in ourselves, but in others. Need her! Bless you, the bottom would drop out of everything without her!

*** "A number of months ago my daughter was very sick. I prayed for her recovery and called on you to help her, and promised to send you the money. While wrestling with the spirit I received these words: 'Have you no faith?' I knew at once that my daughter would get well."

His daughter was healed, and he sent the money. There are many cases of this

kind where people do not send the letter or a telegram, but use the Silent Word in prayer towards this center of healing. I quote this to show you the principle of mental healing, and how we are gradually learning how to think, and that means real prayer. "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." This statement is in James, where you are told to anoint the sick with oil, and then pray the prayer of faith. This was all right for people who had been taught the use of oil in the consecrations of priests and kings. It is only for the mind to have some place to rest. I, therefore, tell you to use CHRISTIAN in place of the oil, or the handkerchiefs or aprons or clay used in former times. The principle is the same, and I speak the Word in the paper for the healing of all kinds of sickness. The paper is consecrated to the one work of healing. I AM here speaking the Silent Word all the time, and you need not even send telegrams. Your own thought sent in the glow of love like this man sent it for his daughter will reach the Christ in me and receive a response night and day. But the time is coming when the world will be full of Christs. The mighty Word of the I AM must cover the minds of men as the waters cover the ocean, and all will know, from the least to the greatest, saith the I AM. I only sit here waiting until the Word of Healing spoken in me shall speak in every man and woman on earth. No individual can get a corner on God. The free spirit of Truth must become the universal word of healing. In the meantime, beloved Christians, help yourselves to me. Ask in the Silence of your own thought for my help, and you will get it. Get into the vibrations for immediate help when you need it, and ask in faith nothing wavering and you will be answered in power.

*** "Sometimes I think you would progress faster if you lived nearer to nature and didn't try to keep in the swim of civilization. Buddha says that no man has the whole of truth, but each have fragments of it. I recollect your adventures in eating during your southern trip. Do you not approve of my trying the nature cure; and will you not work for me in conjunction with it?"

Oh, yes, I approve of your nature cure, and will keep up your mental treatments no matter what kind of fads you follow. I have been giving you the nature cure right along, and have been trying to get you to give up dope and let nature have a chance to redeem your flesh and put you on your mental feet. What under the sun is all this running to the woods to find nature? Is nature to be found only in the place of bugs, flies, mosquitos, chiggers and dirt? Has nature no mind and is there nothing higher than materiality? It is strange that when men and women talk about nature they always exclude mentality and spirituality. It is nature in her ragged, uncouth savagery, with not a beam of light from the higher vibrations. It is nature with only an animal enjoyment of sleep and eating, with an occasional flash of mentality in view of scenery. I like nature in all her moods, but prefer her clothed and in her right mind. Yes, yes, nature on Broadway, nature at the Waldorf-Astoria, would please

me if I had the price. Nature in her mental moods. Nature in silks and dainty lingerie. Nature in the righteousness of truth and the glory of mind. Nature as the Holy City, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven adorned as a bride for her husband. Nature with streets of gold and walls of jasper. Nature with pearly gates and a river of the water of life. Nature in a city whose only light is mind, and whose glory is the I AM that I AM. This is the kind of nature that the mind is seeking. Man is a mind and his environment is mind. Hence we must have mentality in our stomachs, lungs, legs and whole anatomy, so that we will know what we are doing, instead of drifting in the seas of uncertainty and floundering in the storms of chance. Oh, yes, I approve of your nature cure, but take the whole of it.

*** "I am trying to bear in mind that 'nothing can come to me that does not belong to me.' I find that I am losing much of the old fear that had kept me in bondage so many years, fear of criticism, fear of poverty, and am learning every day to know. I enjoy CHRISTIAN very much, and am becoming much interested in your belief in regard to the sun."

Fear! What a tyrant is the fear thought. Psychologists have been discoursing learnedly on the subject of the fear thought and speak of it as the great bugaboo in the mental world. This good Christian girl writes from away up in Vermont and declares that she is getting rid of the fear thought and coming into the vibrations of the sun. Do you know that Christianity absolutely banished fear from the minds of men and women in the early centuries? While these early Christians refused to bear arms, take oaths or resist evil they were absolutely fearless. Delicate girls, refined and sensitive women, went into the arena and were thrown to wild beasts without a tremor of fear. They were burned alive without fear of the flames. This has been so thoroughly established in history that scientists have tried to account for it by saying that these men and women were lifted into a kind of trance or ecstasy which destroyed the sense of feeling. Perhaps so, but it was by the sun vibrations all the same, the uplifting power of the Spirit of God. What is there in all the universe to fear, anyway? Can you tell me? Is it disease? Well, fear itself is a disease. It is an abnormal condition of the mind. Jesus was all the time saying, "Fear not." He knew what terror was in the minds of these men whom he called little children. "It is I, be not afraid," is the tender message of the Yahveh. It must be the I in you and not some objective religion. Your own I AM is full of courage, strength and power, and you hear this voice of your own divinity. You can then walk through the valley of the shadow of death and fear no evil. It is as easy to cultivate faith as it is to foster fear. Poise is perfectly natural to the soul. Fear is the child of the flesh, born of our own ignorance. Children are not afraid of the dark or anything else until taught to fear by older heads. Teach yourself confidence and courage and form the habit of fearlessness. It gives tone to your talk, sparkle to your eyes, and improves your looks. Courage is good for the complexion. Now, you certainly will cultivate it!

EYE TO EYE TALKS.

*** Nerves!

*** What are nerves?

*** Thought receivers.

*** Not thought generators.

*** I said thought receivers.

*** Brains are not glands; they are nerves.

*** The brain does not secrete anything or create anything.

*** It is a receiver of the everlasting thought of the universe.

*** The nervous system is mind. It is all mind, and it permeates the whole body.

*** The central office is at the apex of the spine, or the inner brain. There is another center behind the stomach!

*** But the mind radiates throughout the whole body from the tips of the toes to the tips of the fingers—or ought to so radiate.

*** You should have good sense all over your body, so that you will not have nervous prostration, which is another name for mental prostration.

*** Our common thought is scientific, for we say sense, good sense, common sense, and sometimes, to make it emphatic, we say horse sense. Sense and soul, or sense and mind, are synonymous terms.

*** What we need is to teach the whole body good sense, and put common sense into our legs, arms, liver, lungs, and all parts of the body. What is the use to have good sense in your head with your fool legs filled with rheumatism?

*** Now, the whole material universe is sense or mind. The nervous system of the universe is electricity. Christianity calls for a regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the Christ in you. You did not know you were a Christ, did you? Well, you haven't good sense if you don't know it.

*** What! Must the Christ be born in each of us? Can't we appropriate the one already born in Jesus? Certainly not, except as a Word, a thought, a seed for the forming of the Christ in you. This is why the Christ in Jesus said: "I go away, but will come again as the Spirit of Truth. If I go not away the Spirit will not come."

*** How, then, is this Christ to be born in me? By psychic phenomena, which is sex phenomena. All phenomena, all forms and actions in the objective, are sex or psychic phenomena. You are far enough advanced to know that I am not merely speaking of sex in human beings, but in all the phenomena of life. All of it, from the mineral to mind, from atoms to angels, is sex phenomena in God.

*** There are no other kinds of phenomena, for God is the Father of us all. Atoms, vegetables, animals, men, angels, are sex phenomena or soul expression on the psychic plane. There is no other plane of objective being. The Jews were boasting of their descent from Abraham, when John pointed to the stones at his feet and said: "God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham."

*** This was not mere oratory, a flourish of empty words, but a scientific statement. The stones are also male and female,

as every scientist knows, and God is in them as the Father of their Being. God took the clay of Eden and made man, and He could take the stones of Jordan and raise up children. Now, stop your silly talk about sex as something animal. It is the Principle of Being.

*** The tremendous truth revealed to me from the sun, confirmed by Scripture and Science, is that I exist as a psychic and pneumatic body, clothed with flesh. I am now, and have always been, a male and female body, independent in my being and absolutely indestructible. My mind is my mother, and my spirit is my father, two bodies in one, clothed with flesh. I am the son of myself.

*** Does this stagger you? Well, it was about fourteen years coming to me, and is just now settling down into my conscious being. I must tell these things to you this year and prepare your minds for the new birth which takes place by the conjunction of your own mind and spirit quickened by the Word of God. You are begotten by words put into your psychic body, which is mind, the mother of being.

*** All this fatherhood and motherhood in the flesh is symbolic of the real regeneration in your own mind. The conjunction of the psychic and pneumatic, the thinking and breathing, bodies in you will bring forth after their kind and so your new body will be psychic and pneumatic, the body of the resurrection. "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit."

*** You have heard that over and over, and so have I, but it took the Word from the sun to show me that it was a literal truth and not a figure of speech. I AM myself, and absolutely independent in my being, self-existent and indestructible mind and spirit embodied and identified in immortal being. An individual can not be without being embodied in thought as a body, not a vapor.

*** I trust you to catch my emphasis without the use of capitals or italics. I put an everlasting and vibrant emphasis on the fact that individuals are bodies and that the human body is mind and spirit in eternal wedlock. The thought of an immortal ghost has caused us to give up the ghost and surrender to disease and death. The new thought takes root in the real body of mind and spirit.

*** Listen to these strange words of Jesus, no longer strange in view of the new light on our real being: "If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life, also, he can not be my disciple." Now, you know that the one who tells us to love our enemies did not tell us to hate our kinfolks, and especially our wives and children and other blood relations. What did he mean?

*** The word is hard to translate into English unless you use slang. We now have a slang expression which hits the thought exactly. Cut it out! Cut out the whole mortal relationship in the study of truth. To be a disciple is to be a pupil, a learner. In order to become the disciple of Christ

and learn the truth you must look deeper than mortal birth and relations of time and chance. Go below the surface to real being.

*** How else could you expect to find the truth? It is certainly not in the flesh and the temporal life of mortality. Therefore, when the Jews excused themselves from repentance on the plea of being children of Abraham they were startled by hearing the prophet call them a generation of vipers and declare that God was able of the very stones under his feet to raise up children. They were vipers on account of their mental conceptions of sin and hypocrisy.

*** Jesus proved the power of God in the stones by creating bread and fishes from the psychic (sex) atmosphere. God is male and female and man is only the image and likeness of God. "Male and female created He them; in the image of God created He him." How long will it take us to find out that the flesh is the likeness, the picture, and that mind and spirit are the substance, the person of the picture?

*** Our little moonbeam existence in mortality is only an incident in our unfolding, and yet we act as if it were the whole thing. Our whole being is wrapped up in the flesh of our environment and our prayer is: "O, Lord, bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife, us four and no more." Sons and Daughters of the Revolution! Descended from the nobility! Noble birth! His father is rich! Cut it out! Cut it all out, and be born again.

*** Men and women fall in love with each other and the heavens must bend down and the earth rise up to do their will. They are It, and their children are It, and all their kinsonia are It, and even the tombstones in the cemetery are It, and the whole world will never hear the last of It. This is what the Christ says you must cut out or you can not be a disciple of the Truth. Rise to a wider horizon and a more permanent environment.

*** Taking on the fleshly clothing is a small matter, and the corporeal industry which Roosevelt commends to prevent race suicide does not require a great amount of intellect. You may have had ten thousand mothers and as many fathers in the past ten thousand years, and if you don't cut the thought out of your thinking you may keep it up for a time and half a time in the future. How are you going to keep track of kinsonia under these conditions?

*** Mental conception is what counts, my mental sisters and brothers, and nothing else is immortal. Dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return until you rise above matter into the realm of mind. Edison in his psychic body, the nervous system, which is a woman, conceived the electric light, and is bringing forth more and more children of electricity. Glorious man of mind! He it was who said that all atoms were points of intelligence.

*** Marconi, by the woman within him, conceived the thought of wireless telegraphy and brought it forth into objective being as the child of thought. Now, do you know what I mean by psychic phenomena? It is God in action. O, my mental brothers, rise above the vibrations of the moon and talk

to the sun! Thoughts begotten by your spirit and conceived in your mind live forever. They are immortal children of mind.

*** Christ is the Word of God, the incorruptible Seed of the Kingdom, and the place for that seed is in your mind, and your mind is a female body, the nervous system. By this conception within your mind you are born a Christ and given dominion over the flesh. This gives you a body like unto the glorious body of the Son of God, and that body was both psychic and pneumatic, a thinking and breathing organism.

*** I'm not just preaching. I know. There is going to rise up all over this planet men and women who have conceived the Christ in their organic minds, and this Christ will show forth in the body of the flesh. It is the resurrection and the life as spoken in the mouth of all the prophets and brought to fullness in the body of Jesus Christ. It is a mental conception resulting in a new creation.

*** Goodness! Are we so many pigs in a pen that we cannot conceive anything higher than mortality? Is mentality to be left out of the count? Can we never beget a thought of spirituality and ascend from the dust of the earth? Man thought he was a mortal body, and according to his thought has been his life. He is now to conceive in his nervous system the thought that he is an immortal body and rise from disease and death.

*** There isn't anything but corpuscles, and they are electrodes or living points of intelligence, is the very latest statement of science. How far we have traveled in fifty years! This is getting away from materialism into universal mentalism at a rapid rate. It is the coming of the Christ to the minds of men. It is a mental resurrection, and prepares the way for regeneration and the new life of intelligence.

*** You can't call mortal life intelligent. It is stupid and sleepy and morbid. It is the product of our carnal thought. Now we are awaking from our slumber, and find that the ancients were nearer right when they filled the earth with mentalism in the form of fairies and the heavens with gods. We now know that the very stones have minds and are mind. The heavens declare the glory of God, and day unto day uttereth speech.

*** I have said there is only mind and matter. I hasten to take it back and make a clearer statement. There is only Spirit and Mind. Nothing else exists, and you are the whole as an individual being. What we call matter is mind in a low or sleepy rate of vibration. John knew that the stones on the banks of the Jordan were only asleep, ready to be awakened by the Word of God. Jesus told his disciples that the dead man Lazarus was asleep and he would go and awaken him, but the dull minds of his hearers could only think of taking rest in sleep. Jesus had to use their thought and tell them plainly that Lazarus was dead. Nevertheless, the first thought is the truth, for death is only sleep, and the rocks may be awakened from slumber. Glorious God! Everything is alive, but some things are asleep. All is mind and spirit in eternal vibration. Awake!

*** I have a cabin forty miles from Denver, in a narrow gulch between lofty moun-

tains. I often go there just to have a friendly talk with the everlasting hills. At night, in the summer, the sky is covered with stars and the atmosphere is so clear that it seems as if everything touched the tops of the mountains and the whole roof above me was dotted with heavenly electric lights. When Jesus went into the mountains to pray it was not to offer petitions. His prayer at the raising of Lazarus shows that he never offered petitions, for he knew that God was always hearing his thought. He went into the mountains for company. I know how the very rocks can keep one company when all and everything vibrates as mind. The universe is one stupendous Mind animated by Spirit. Father Spirit and Mother Mind.

*** And all this in you now and forever. How we have been deceived by the flesh! The thought was that we would have a spiritual (pneumatic) body after death. What it was that would be clothed with a spiritual body was not clearly defined, but was supposed to be the soul. Now comes the revelation of the sun, declaring that your mind is a body and is the abode of your spirit, which is also a body of still finer mind. The one is the nervous system and the other the pneumatic or breathing system. You can never tell about the bodies by dissecting dead flesh, for what you see as the nervous system is the shell, the covering of the mind. Both mind and spirit, the mental being and the breathing being, are gone and you are looking at the cast off garments.

*** This brings us to the subject of reincarnation which is clearly taught in the Scriptures. There can be no resurrection in any other way, for if you are mortal now you began with your present life, and death will end all. That which is born of mortality is mortal, and immortality cannot be given to mortals by any process of regeneration. I mean what I say and say what I mean. You can't confer immortality on mortals. Immortality cannot be obtained by gift or attained by achievement. Dying thou shalt die, was spoken of the flesh. Man is the breath of God in soul and spirit, and only the dust of the ground as to flesh. "As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." Consider this for a moment.

*** I have quoted this statement pretty often, and now let us pull it to pieces. Adam is the flesh man, the physical man. Why do men die in this man? It is easily explained in the words of Yahveh: "For dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return." Logical reasoning. The dust man returns to the dust because that is his origin. He is dust. But along with that is a statement of conquest by the Christ who was in Adam. The serpent's head shall be bruised and the mind rise triumphant over death. In the Adam man was the Christ man. The Adam man was a psychic body dependent on sex for the perpetuation of his being. This same man became a pneumatic man, quickening spirit, independent and self-existent.

*** That is how we are made alive in Christ. As the Adam man he gave us mortality, and we have all been dying in him, because the promised seed which should

bruise the serpent's head had not come. But now we see Adam emerging from mortality as Jesus the Christ, having the power of an endless life. His children must all be made alive by a new birth from above, that is, from the mind. How is this new birth coming to each child of Adam? By the second Adam, of course, for there is no other father. Adam II. is a quickening spirit, and the mother of his new or regenerated children is Mind. There is really an Adam III., for the resurrection of Jesus Christ brought him out of the mental or psychic into the pneumatic or spiritual. So we have Adam I. in the flesh or physical, Adam II. in the psychic or mental, and Adam III. in the pneumatic or spiritual. And we find all three in the one man of Nazareth. Jesus came up from the grave with flesh and bones, mind and spirit, complete in one eternal body, and he is in that body now. The flesh is mind and the mind is immortal.

*** Don't throw up your hands in horror, or quit these talks in disgust, for I speak with full authority from the sun. How did the physical body of Jesus rise from the dead? How was his flesh immortalized? How can he keep a new body of flesh from seeing corruption? It was electrified. Electricity drank up the blood, and mortality is in the blood. "And without the shedding of blood there is no remission." Jesus arose an electrical body, with electricity flowing through the body instead of blood. He was a battery charged by the sun and ready to rise in the air and return to his home in the sun. He was born a pneumatic body and was full of the Holy Spirit from his mother's womb. He was an electric being, a quickening Spirit all the time, and the power that was forever proceeding from him had its center in the sun. He said that he was deathless, but would voluntarily lay down his life and take it up again on the third day. He was put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit, and arose with the keys of death and hell, "the first fruits of them that slept."

*** Let us go back a step and see where we have been and just what we are. The psychic body is feminine, a female body, and the spirit is masculine, a male body; the one is mind, the mother; and the other is spirit, the father. Eternal mother and eternal father always in you and always you, the I AM which makes you an individual being in universal Being. How did you clothe this Being in flesh? By drinking the blood of a woman. Then you must be an electrode, a point of intelligence, and you entered the womb a psychic body inhabited by a pneumatic body and began to put on flesh by drinking blood. You had a complete nervous system at the start, and have always been an immortal electric being. When you had clothed yourself in flesh you came forth searching for a larger sphere of activity and more freedom. This, in a figure, is the whole process of unfoldment, for each incarnation is an image and likeness of the whole journey from Adam to Christ. The real man was immortal all the time, and has simply been gaining more knowledge and enlarging his mental environment. Think of the narrow horizon of the stupid, sleepy mortal with his mental blindness! Unfoldment is mental expansion.

THE DYNAMIC BODY.

It is a day of awakening.

Even the old words and old thoughts of the dead languages are coming into life under new forms and conditions.

Our "pneumatic" is from *pneuma*, the Greek word for spirit, and we are using this old word in a new dress. The mind turns towards the air and the breath, and we use the old Greek word for the life of the mind.

And now comes dynamo, dynamite, dynamic, from the old Greek word which means power.

The New Testament was written in Greek, and when Jesus said that his disciples should have "power" after the Spirit had come upon them he used the very word that is now an active idea in the world of thought.

Dynamite is used as an agent of construction and destruction. The Word always works both ways. It is the power to create and the power to destroy. It is a fire that burns or illuminates.

I have said that we are to have dynamic bodies in which electricity is the active agent of Spirit. The body of the son of God in direct conjunction with the sun.

Of course our mortal bodies are in conjunction with the sun, else we could not live. In the sun we live and move and have our being. This needs no proof. But our dynamic bodies and our illuminated minds will be in direct conjunction with the sun. Our light and life will come to us straight from headquarters by vibrations and breathings from our center to the sun.

At present we eat sunshine and digest electricity by feeding on foods and drinking water. This is the way we get into conjunction with heat and life and light. A pig gets there in the same way. The cow, the horse, the ass, are all in conjunction with the sun and receive into their stomachs the sunshine of life. The hawk sails in the air and picks up electricity for his system by catching and devouring a chicken. An eagle in majestic flight gets power to move by lifting a lamb from the flock. That king of beasts, the lion, is run by electricity from the sun, but he feeds the dynamo within by killing and devouring vegetable-eating animals.

It is all from the sun. It is all more or less dynamic. The infant takes food and grows in strength from the mother's breast. The child is taught how to eat and drink and so keep electricity in the body and fill it with power to move. The man fills his stomach with food three times a day, and nature has made the taking of this food a pleasant sensation, so that man will keep at it. The absence of food and drink causes mental and physical distress, so that nature with a push and a pull keeps us feeding and drinking.

Then we must sleep in order that tired nature may have a sweet restorer and be ready to begin the diurnal round of eating and drinking. No wonder the inelegant French philosopher defined man as "a digestive tube open at both ends." It is sleep and eat, and then some more sleep and more

eating until life's fitful fever ends in a coffin.

And the misery of it all before the end comes! The distress in the stomach from indigestion. The poison in the blood. The fever in the nerves. The rheumatism in the marrow and bones. The senility of old age. The general damnation of mortality in mind and body. What a sorry animal is man! The ass is never disturbed by indigestion. The pig does not squeal with rheumatism. Man is the one animal out of joint and out of place.

Is he an animal? Is there not something wrong, a mistake somewhere? The human is certainly out of place among animals, and yet he seems to be an animal. But is he? There is not one bit of difference between the brain of man and the brain of a chimpanzee. But man is not a monkey. Why? Because he is a Man, and what, pray, is a Man?

A man is a mind.

That is the difference, and it is as wide as the distance from earth to the sun. A mind is not an animal. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God, and the Word was Man. Man is a word of God. He speaks. He thinks. He creates conditions. He is a thought.

Then why does he live and die like an animal? I don't know. There are many explanations for it, but none of them satisfy my mind. It is still a great mystery to me. There was a fall sometime, somewhere, but I can't explain it to my own satisfaction. Yes, there was a fall. I used to glibly deny the fall of man, but I don't now. I admit it. There are many things in heaven and earth that I do not know, but I do know that I fell. That is certain. My heredity is not in the dirt.

I was once Somebody, else angels would not converse with me, and the Word would not take such infinite pains to teach me the truth. If the Word had never taken me up, or if the Word would drop me in my stupidity, I might claim kinship with the animals. But the Word took me up and the Word will not drop me. In spite of my weakness, my sins, my assinine and absurd mind, the Word holds on to me.

In darkness and misery, in sickness and distress, in sinfulness and suffering, in folly and stupidity, the Word has held on to me. The sweetest words ever whispered by a mother to her child will not compare for a moment with the still small voice of God in me. It is always there as a friend and lover, a guide and teacher. What does it mean? It means—come up closer and listen, my mental brother—it means that I fell from Somewhere and that I am Somebody. I know it. You know it. Damn the hypnotism of mortality! You know you ought not to live by eating grass like an ox. You are condemned. It is a fall, my mental sister and brother, it is a fall from some high estate. I will get back there in spite of hell. I know the road and I am on my way.

In the days when Darwin and evolution swept the mental world liberal preachers who did not want to give up the Bible

story of creation explained it all by saying that man fell, but he fell upward, that it was a step from the lower to the higher. That is not true. If it were true there would have been no need of all this fuss and worry about it. Angels would have rejoiced over the fall of man like the sons of God shouted for joy when the morning stars sang together.

No, my mental brother, you fell downward, and the present inhabitants of this planet are a miserable remnant of degenerated immortals. The very relics of the past prove it, and all the literature of the past, including the Bible, suggests it. The nature of man in his longing for immortality and his disgust for disease and dread of death shows that he once had a taste of life and immortality. It is in us. It can not be burned out of us by disease and pain. Man fell downward from a heaven to a hell. Mortality is the lake of fire and brimstone, the place of torment. It is the place of delusion, deceit and lying. All liars have their part in mortality, and your very hopes, founded on mortality, are lies, no matter how honest and sincere your motives.

Is there no permanency, no stability, for your mind? Is it to forever rest on a foundation of webs woven in the sun and blown away by the passing breeze? Can your immortal spirit forever function in a body of disease and death? Are you willing to keep coming and going in distress and dirt? Oh, the will of man! What a mighty power in his mental unfoldment! It must have once been the will of God, for it seems invincible. Rise, my mental brothers, and protest against present conditions and you will begin to change your environment.

A dynamic body!

It is absolutely essential. A body independent and powerful enough to overcome disease and death. A body of dynamite that will be a battery of health, a very engine of destruction to all dead matter and germs of poison. It must be a body of electric vibrations, a living fire, consuming dead things as flame consumes chaff. The man is a "live wire" in conjunction with the sun. Is this a dream? If so, men of science are dreaming. William Hanna Thomson, M. D., LL. D., is a man who has given his life to the study of the body and brain. Here is a sketch of what he is: Physician to the Roosevelt Hospital; consulting physician to the New York State Manhattan Hospitals for the Insane; consulting physician to the New York Red Cross Hospital; formerly professor of the practice of medicine and of disease of the nervous system, New York University Medical College; ex-president of the New York Academy of Medicine. Is that enough? Do you think such a man is capable of writing about mortal man? He has published a book, "Brain and Personality" (Dodd, Mead & Company, New York), in which he has this to say about the need of a dynamic body:

"But the light which modern science has shed upon the facts of life can suggest, too, when duly pondered, quite different trains of thought, or, if you please, of mental pictures of another life than this awaiting us. The mental and moral equipment of man seem sufficient for any future life, however

limitless its conditions. Locality, which held such an exclusive place in ancient conceptions, can be wholly subordinated now to questions about states of being. We can now conceive of a body no longer made of the most temporary forms of that matter which is itself passing away, but fashioned to be a dynamic body, a body of power which need not shrink, as here, from the heavy burden of will. There should be no night there, for sleep will not be needed, when purpose does not weary nor its exercise fatigue. Then, as to the mind: we know that at present the word Enough is only understood, but not experienced, by man, and the opportunities for knowledge in a universe would not be too many for his desires. But above all arises a conception of a perfection of being, when the will so responds to the highest motives alone, that there could be no conflict with lower motives forever!"

This man is not talking about metaphysics, but is writing as a physician, from the view point of the physical. But he declares that there is a power in the man to make a new environment, a dynamic body free from disease and death.

Let us see if there is any record of any such bodies ever having existed on earth. In examining the Bible let us look at it as we would any discovery made in the material world. We are ready to examine fossils and relics in the material. Why not be just as anxious to investigate the mental?

"And the Lord appeared unto him in the plains of Mamre: and he sat in the tent door in the heat of the day; and he lifted up his eyes and looked, and, lo, three men stood by him: and when he saw them, he ran to meet them from the tent door, and bowed himself toward the ground, and said, My Lord, if now I have found favor in thy sight, pass not away, I pray thee, from thy servant: let a little water, I pray you, be fetched, and wash your feet, and rest yourselves under the tree: and I will fetch a morsel of bread, and comfort ye your hearts; after that ye shall pass on: for therefore are ye come to your servant.

"And they said, so do, as thou hast said. "And Abraham hastened into the tent unto Sarah, and said, Make ready quickly three measures of fine meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the hearth.

"And Abraham ran unto the herd, and fetched a calf tender and good, and gave it unto a young man; and he hastened to dress it. And he took butter, and milk, and the calf which he had dressed, and set it before them; and he stood by them under the tree, and they did eat."

The point I wish to make by this quotation is that angels are never represented in the Bible as ghosts or supernatural beings. They excel in strength of mind and body and are above the limitations of mortals. Nevertheless they are men, but superior men. These men who were angels, and one of them the Word or I AM, did not refuse the hospitality of Abraham, but ate the cakes, butter, milk and roast veal. They did not say to Abraham that he was foolish to think angels could eat and drink like mortals. On the contrary, they showed him that they were his brothers.

After the resurrection of Jesus he insisted on eating broiled fish and honey to convince his disciples that he was not a ghost, an apparition, but a living man. And I say unto you that Jesus Christ was one of the three men who came to Abraham and ate roast veal under that tree in the plains of Mamre. He was that one whom Abraham addressed as Lord, which is Yahveh, the

I AM that I AM, the Speaker of the Word. After his resurrection he was in the same form and is now the same person that he was on that day under the tree in front of Abraham's tent.

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

He rose from the dead because his immortal body was in the mortal envelope all the time. Let me quote a few words to show you what I mean:

"And a certain woman, which had an issue of blood twelve years, and had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse, when she had heard of Jesus, came in the press behind, and touched his garment. For she said, If I may touch but his clothes, I shall be whole. And straightway the fountain of her blood was dried up; and she felt in her body that she was healed of that plague.

"And Jesus, immediately knowing in himself that virtue had gone out of him, turned him about in the press, and said, Who touched my clothes? And his disciples said unto him, Thou seest the multitude thronging thee, and sayest thou, Who touched me? And he looked round about to see her that had done this thing.

"But the woman, fearing and trembling, knowing what was done in her, came and fell down before him, and told him all the truth. And he said unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague."

I quote from the record as given by Mark on account of a peculiar phrase which is hard to translate. Jesus felt the power that was always proceeding from him had gone out to some one. This power to heal was always radiating from his person, but had to be called out by a corresponding power in the recipient. This power of attraction in the recipient is called faith in our language, but in the Greek it is consciousness. The consciousness, the faith, the electric vibration, in the woman made conjunction with the power in Jesus by touching his garments.

She must have had some knowledge of the principle or intuition taught her, for she said: "If I may touch but his clothes, I shall be whole." And, you remember, Jesus turned and said: "Who touched my clothes?" The throng pressing was nothing. It was faith, the substance of things unseen, that made the conjunction with the dynamic body of Jesus Christ.

It is well, in this connection, to quote the following statement from Acts 19:

"And he went into the synagogue, and spake boldly for the space of three months, disputing and persuading the things concerning the kingdom of God. But when divers were hardened, and believed not, but spake evil of that way before the multitude, he departed from them, and separated the disciples, disputing daily in the school of one Tyrannus. And this continued by the space of two years; so that all they which dwelt in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jews and Greeks. And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: so that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the disease departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them."

You will note that these handkerchiefs or aprons were brought from the body of Paul. The dynamic body of Paul was full of healing. Why was it not regenerated? Because he was a witness in the day of planting the truth. These men and thousands and thou-

sands after them gave up their bodies to be burned and crucified that the whole of us might come into a knowledge of the truth. They had the dynamic bodies, else they could not have gone to the cross and the stake and the wild beasts with joy in their hearts and a song on their lips. This is the day of the resurrection, the third day of the Christian Era, and men and women here and there are becoming conscious of their dynamic bodies.

Many of these men and women are the very same persons who gave their bodies to the flames and the cross and the wild beasts in the first thousand years of the Christian Era. In fact, these persons were promised a part in the first resurrection, and the Word never fails to keep a promise. Nothing and no one is ever lost. A thousand years with the I AM is as one day. Therefore you should never get impatient while waiting for the fulfillment of His promises.

Science and the Bible agree that the body of the resurrection must be dynamic. It must be in direct conjunction with the sun, for no individual is self-existent. I tell you that Jesus Christ showed us that kind of a body, and arose from the dead and ascended into the sun with that same body that he had before he was born of Mary. It was the dynamic body with which he arose from the dead. The Word had been made flesh to show us the power of the Spirit. What became of his flesh? It was quickened by the Spirit, but still remained flesh and bones, for he challenged his disciples to handle him and see that "a spirit (apparition) hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have." And, as I have said, he took food and ate it in their presence to convince them that he was human.

I do not believe in that far-fetched theory that Jesus underwent a change before his ascension, and his flesh and bones were changed into something else. What else could he change into and remain human? How could he change into a ghost when he had walked as a Man from the Garden of Eden to the Garden of Gethsemane? He ate roast veal with Abraham as a brother Man, and the same person, after his resurrection, ate broiled fish with his disciples as a Man. You may spell it with a capital, but you can't deprive him of flesh and bones. Paul clinches the whole matter by affirming that we "are members of his body, his flesh, and his bones." How can we be members of the flesh and bones of a boneless and fleshless ghost?

All angels are men and women. Jesus Christ is now, and has always been, a man in the image and likeness of God. You will never realize substantial bodies until you get this ghost theory out of your mind. It has no foundation in Science or Scripture, and is a thought of mortal imagination. It is like the wings of angels in the mind when there is no such an idea in the Bible. Did those men who ate with Abraham have wings? Did the two young men in bright apparel, who appeared at the resurrection of Jesus, have wings? Certainly not. They were angelic men. If you should meet an angel he would look like a man, for he is a man. When you see Jesus Christ you will see a radiant man in a dynamic body. And when you see yourself you will see the same kind of a man. God is human.

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