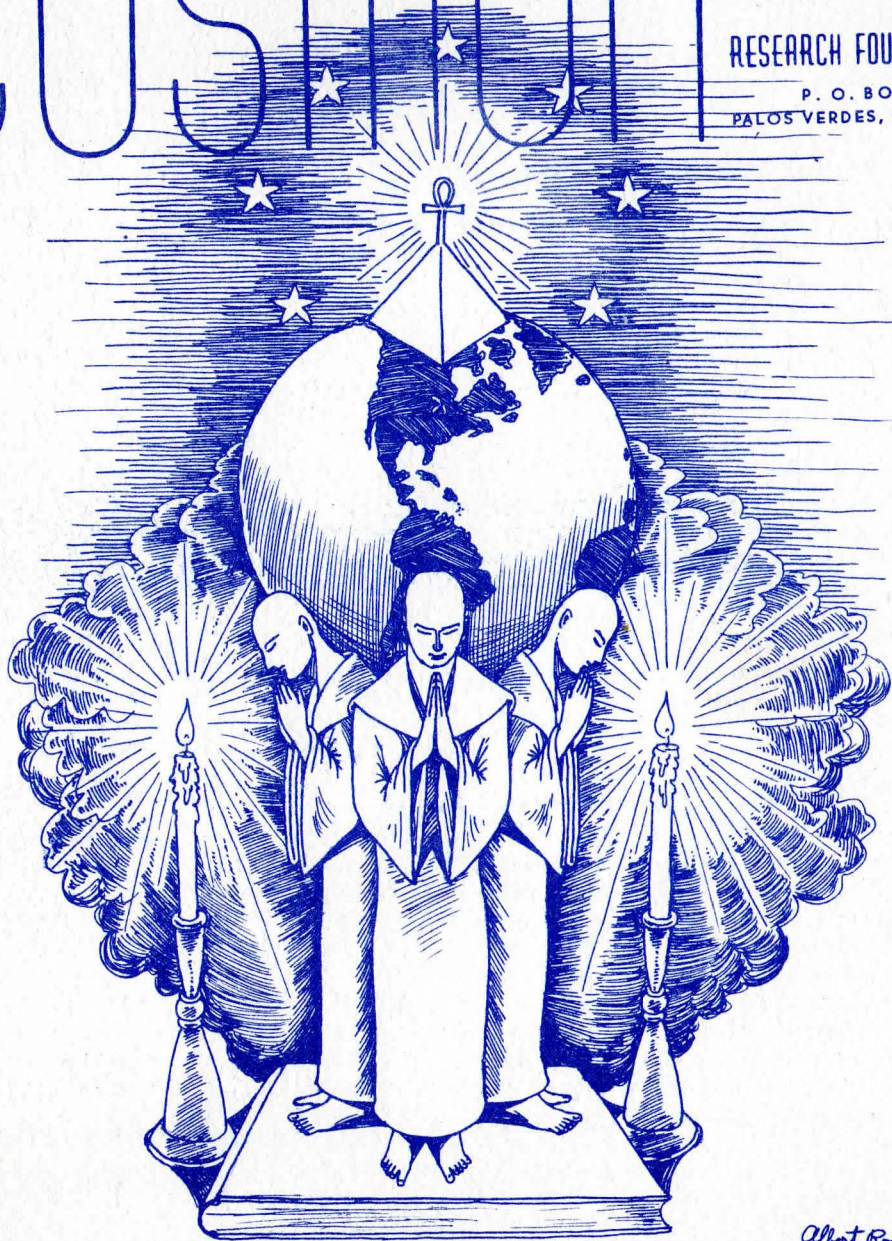


COSMOS

FEBRUARY 1963

RESEARCH FOUNDATION

P. O. BOX 55
PALOS VERDES, CALIFORNIA



YOUR RESEARCH FOUNDATION DEDICATED TO DEVELOPING
MAN SPIRITUALLY AND PHYSICALLY FOR THE NEW AGE AND
SUPPORTED BY YOU.

Albert Rogers

Gloria Lee, Founder

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Cover and map by Albert Roger



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S P A C E C O M M U N I C A T I O N

Greetings once again, my children of Earth:

We have not met in the pages of a Cosmon newsletter for many months, and much has happened within your world, within your group of Cosmonites and in the realms where we serve unseen by most of you upon the physical.

You have said, for I have heard you, - "What has happened to J.W.?" and I shall tell you now what has happened to me, insofar as it can be told at this time. I am saddened deeply by the events that led to a loss of my dedicated Instrument from her vantage point of earthly functioning. This places me in a position such as you might experience if, as a craftsman, you were suddenly to have all your collection of well-worn and familiar tools destroyed while you were yet at the beginning of a long-envisioned project of major proportions, and no more tools of such proven quality and seasoned service were longer available.

Your friend, and my Instrument, was the product of many lives of training and we had worked, one with the other, in various capacities of relationship through great numbers of incarnations here and elsewhere.

These recent events have placed me in a most difficult position, although I have long been able to foresee possible eventualities if my Instrument should follow through upon certain choices and decisions that lay before her.

Truth has a way of emerging at last in a very different form from that expected by those of little development or experience in the workings of higher Spiritual Law. That which appears to you now as Truth concerning the transition of Gloria, may undergo considerable alteration before the whole picture finally emerges.

On your plane of experience and activity, there is a saying that "One door never closes without the opening of another." You are fa-

miliar with the thought that you, yourselves, often make last-minute changes of schedule or method which suddenly appear to you as more efficient, due to an influx of greater light or understanding of the problems under consideration.

Often such sudden and perhaps drastic changes of direction or timing on your part, appear as little less than folly to the onlooking co-workers or circle of acquaintances who have not been led by you along the steps your mind has taken in involvement of these new viewpoints or better ways of looking upon the undertakings at hand.

Now, Gloria, unknown to all of you, came to a vantage point of inner comprehension which enabled her to look upon her work in its relationship to greater surrounding works within the purpose of the Father; with a new eye, as you might say, and with a willingness to enlarge her capacity as an instrument of the Father's Will, to include participation in a greater inter-dimensional field of endeavor than could be included while anchored within the limits imposed by the needs of a physical body.

Yes, it is true that Gloria was of strong human will, which she sometimes interpreted as the Will of the Father for her activities on Earth; yet during the concluding weeks, days and hours of her life she was given to realize that in letting go her hold upon the physical plane of manifestation and releasing the reins of Cosmon and its multiplicity of activities envisioned for future development, she might thus accept an amazingly greater pattern of service, still within the purpose of the Father, and fulfill aspects that had not entered her mind as she thought of serving in terms of what could be done through Cosmon Research Foundation as her vehicle for aiding in the enlightenment of all those whose determination and unremitting labors are propelling them into the throng of workers who will inherit the planetary and social conditions of the New Age.

In losing a very precious aspect of our relationship as Communicator and Instrument, on the one hand, we have, of course, gained compensations in other ways.

Since Gloria's realization of new potentials was relatively sudden, and our preparation had been going on, as you would say, "full steam" in directions that were intended to utilize those powers and capacities of personality which were ready to blossom forth in many dramatic undertakings within our educational and scientific program for Earth, it was, in effect, like a jamming on of brakes leading into a spinning skid upon a highway, with temporary loss of momentum and resultant turmoil.

For myself, as for Gloria, whole new schedules are necessitated and neither one of us knows the full possibility as to what lies ahead for our continued work together or separately.

My teamwork with my Instrument was completely changed in character as a result of her spiritual decision. There was the same devastation on physical levels in the teamwork of Gloria with Barbara.

I have a considerable amount of common

ground with Barbara in this situation, for we were both caught up in shock waves that rocked our individual expectations to their foundations. At this time I am coming to you through Barbara, with whom I have talked several times since Gloria's transition. It may work out for her to serve as an instrument on the physical for those teachings I have yet in mind for dissemination through Cosmon. This shall be according to the Father's Will.

We are still bound together, my children, in our mutual desire to help bring the Golden Age to birth. We have long since set our hands to the plow and have received the blessings of the Karmic Board upon our voluntary acceptance of responsibilities within this group mission of love and compassion. Some have fallen by the wayside, but others have come forward to aid and abet those of us who have spent ages of time preparing for these last days, where experience counts and endurance has been built so firmly into the structure of character that we shall persevere until our great work is well and truly accomplished throughout all realms involved.

My love and blessings,

J. W.

NOTE TO OUR READERS

Our Cosmon newsletter will rise, little by little, into whatever format is desired by Those Who guide the work we do. As inflow of finances increases, so will the newsletter increase in scope and in departments. It is now in a transitional stage and we are bringing to you that which we are enabled to have published.

Many of our friends will be invited to contribute inspired messages from their Spiritual Guides and Space Friends. There will again be world reports and articles concerned with the health and vitality of the whole human being. Those now strangers to us, who have a part with us in this mission, will give to us articles, illustrations, poetry and teachings for dissemination through these pages.

There is within us no prejudice concerned with who shall contribute. We ask only that TRUTH shall be drawn to us and be given out through us for the blessing and guiding of our fellow men on the Path of Spiritual unfoldment.

M E S S A G E F R O M A M A S T E R

Saint Germain

Greetings to you, my children:

We upon this side of life are not unmindful of you as a group—a group of God-inspired, love-motivated, light-seeking aspirants and disciples. Our tender sympathy is yours as we see your decision to move onward and to take upon yourselves the work of the Builders of a new and finer world.

We are in a better position than are you to recognize the enormity of your loss of your beloved friend and guide, Gloria Lee. To your group, this transition of your dearly loved one has been a soul-stirring event of a seeming catastrophic nature. From our side this is not designated as catastrophe, however, but as a fiery test of purpose and strength of each among your band of men and women and young people of world-serving intention.

As you go forward, step by step, into an acceptance of greater responsibilities, you will become aware of accompanying inner and outer effects. Inner vision will reawaken in many of you. Bygone memories will gently rise within the conscious mind and you will know by increasing degrees of individual unfoldment the answers to questions concerning "why, how, and from whence am I here?"

It has been given you that much strain and stress attends revelation of past actions and interweavings of relationship among the children of the human family. You often wonder among yourselves how this can be, and your hunger is great to acquire knowledge of "Who was I in past experiencings?" "What worthy accomplishments were mine?" "What racial forms did I inhabit?" "What masculine or feminine polarities were entered into by myself, as a Soul seeking educational experiences offered in the curriculum of the school known as Planet Earth?"

Not without reason has it been said that attainments of any kind — in any field of expression, in any dimension of life — must be

acquired by self-effort and continuity of application. Thus is balance maintained. Thus is payment exacted. Thus is understanding of quality and value impressed upon the human consciousness. It is only by trial and error, by the earnest devoting of much force and energy of mind and muscle to misconceived goals, that the sincere neophyte upon the Path to Truth begins to sense the distinctions between that which is lesser and that which is greater. While it is true that one may be greatly assisted by observing the sequences of action in other lives, that appear to lead to success or failure, humanly conceived, it is none the less impossible to substitute the good works and their effects promulgated by another, for that which only we may accomplish by the golden formula of "plain hard work." There is no other quick, tested, or easy route to perfection and infinity.

Grain by grain are the shores of the seas accreted. Drop by drop are the basins of the earth filled by heaving oceans. Bit by bit are all things and all forces accumulated to weights and measures of importance and impact. Yet it is true that even within the Law of Cycles, it is possible to hasten the sequences which, added together, total themselves into an event within the life of a man, a nation or a planet. That which accelerates the rhythm in any category of sequences is the factor of determination interposed by one or more individual consciousnesses who undertake the karma of initiating causations.

It is impossible to skip permanently over one step in the evolutionary process, but it is possible to increase or decrease the pace at which one takes these upward stepplings. One may choose to crawl, walk, limp, trot, hop, skip, jump or run. One may pursue a straight course, neither swerving to the left nor right. One may zigzag between negative and positive issues. Or one may pursue by-paths apart from the main road until one finally reaches the succeeding step rising from the foregoing plateau of training which is its necessary

foundation. It is due to these differing choices of pace and inconsistencies of staying upon the main Path, that the sons of men arrive at different moments at the bases of each new step. But arrive they do, and none can say that his way or her way is the only way; for all ways are ways to the Father.

Nevertheless, the human consciousness is prone to judge by appearances, especially concerning the action or inaction of the outermost physical form. It is not necessarily true that silence and repose are inaction. On the visible side these may seem to express inertia or apathy, whereas the inner subjective man may be carrying forward great creative works of thought formation that will later act as substantiations for tangible growths of beneficial constructions in some department of world civilization and culture.

Those who sow seeds of thought, reap fruits of outer forms and functions.

In every age of man, where humanity has fallen away from the Golden Rule of conduct and adherence to promptings from conscience which is innate in all, there are those who repeat, parrotlike, "Only tell me what I should do, and I will gladly do it." Yet only those who accept the inevitability of making failures en route to perfection, will discover how to turn mistakes into educational advantages and thus move ahead by making opposite attempts, until a method of procedure is finally evolved that is suited to the unique disposition and predilections of each entity who would regain the LIGHT.

Dear Ones, where you are today, this minute, is that very place, and the ONLY place from whence your soaring, questing mind can launch into higher dimensions of the Father's all-embracing awareness. Do not seek a better geographical location from whence to spring into a higher conception of TRUTH. Where you are, is where you were placed to bring forth the Father's promises of Love and Beauty, of Friendship and Harmony. You say you are surrounded by inharmony, doubt, darkness, suspicion, fear and lack of cooperation. Is it not then all the

more needful to the Father that you, a LIGHT BEARER, begin to infiltrate gleams and rays of that creative LOVELIGHT entrusted to your instrumentship, within the needy, ugly environment conditions wherein you find yourself? Accomplish, accomplish in whatever time you have! In seconds of time words of spiritual victory might come forth through your channel which could create order from chaos, victory from defeat, joy from despair!

There is no man, woman or child too poor in inner wealth to be of service to the Father or to forward His works of GOOD. Offer your hearts, your minds, and your hands to be used in accomplishment of the Father's Will in your surrounding circumstances. Instead of petitioning the Father, Blessed Ones, for comforts to yourselves, rather offer yourselves and your talents to Him to be used for the comfort of others. In this way you will indeed become laborers worthy of your hire and you will find your own needs being met without the necessity to make prayerful requests.

Spring forth, my Brave Ones! Erase now your karmic obligations engendered in the past, by deliberately taking on new self-chosen responsibilities such as will transfigure and illumine the arid desert of earth consciousness in which you now find yourself.

Water this desert with tears of compassion for your needy, ignorant fellow men. Plant on this watered earth the seeds of understanding you have been given. Cultivate hope, goodness, mercy and justice, and your desert of life shall indeed blossom as the rose and you will have created an oasis which will encourage and inspire the weary travelers lost from their purposes, lost from their remembrance.

My violet flame of transmutation is yours to command. My love and light are yours for the asking if you will but use them where you stand today.

Your Teacher and your Friend,

Saint Germain

GUEST CORNER

Letter Received Intuitively by Maurine Sellstrom
January 9, 1963

Hi, Mo!

You and Barbara do miss me, I see. I miss it too. That doesn't mean I'm not able to be with you, but your admitted lack of clairvoyance makes it hard for you to know it.

Yes, I do see lots of interesting things here that you would love to hear about, and you will do lots of interesting things that I intend to hear about. Tell Barbara she is doing fine. I am surprised even, at her audacity... I hope Barbara will not weaken. Cosmon is, and I will find ways to work for it and bring it into the research we all hoped it would find.

The false god in your drawing which we discussed last summer is based on man's ambition and his wish to have and be more in his human self than he is. When man tries to be good, instead of turning to God for good, he has an unconscious evil to placate and sacrifice to. When man can admit his own mistakes and shortcomings, he can manage and control them, so his well-being does not have to be sacrificed as mine was on the altar of negative karma. However, because God is good, no sacrifice is in vain, and neither will mine be. The love of power and publicity are part of the great god that is false. We can believe too little in our own power and bolster it with accusations, or believe too much in it and try to do what is humanly impossible. Both methods can be suicide.

There is great love here and great understanding, our own and others. The fallacies of all idealized images you have talked about are cleared and we see things more as they are, free of the Maya of our hope of how we want them in our human or earth consciousness, as I would have called it. My Venus consciousness was also limited and stood as an accusation in my mind that kept me from seeing the good Earth you loved. I accused the Earth for not being like Venus, and had a Venusian consciousness of what it

should be, that was similar to all the pictures glamorized by those living in a different environment that is less to them than one they have loved and lost.

It is here in the non-planetary realms that we can see clearly what is, and also what is the limitation of each planetary consciousness. Each planet has its limitations. With earth consciousness it is the delusion and fascination of the senses, and all the color and feelings that create the mirages of impressions both desirable and undesirable.

Jupiter has freedom from this kind of sensing and goes all-out with pure idea, and that is the limitation of Jupiterian thinking. J. W. and I got all mixed up with the limitations of Jupiterian thinking, which does not take the body into consideration at all, but flies on the wings of pure thought to whatever seems right and an improvement on the present trend of things. Not form, for form is of no importance, only trends and movements toward the new; what is to be! What is past is done and the sooner disposed of, the better! This features intuition in the intensity which ignores form to establish concept - pure, crystal-clear idea.

The planetary thinking of Venus is love. Love is expressed, love accepted with no questions asked and no obligations, neither demanding nor possessive. This was where my homesickness rested. I could not accept your ideas of marriage with obligation and monogamy. In Venus love flows like light to all who activate it.

But each planet is a school and I am the earthly victim of three concepts not quite integrated in the instrumentship I tried to achieve. I spoke with the impersonal clarity of Jupiter, and the lack of feeling and compassion for earthly forms. I was hungry for the response of love I knew in Venus, and so homesick for it that it was enough to make me reach for it

when I could not find much response in my human relationships. I did feel some earthly counterpart in you. When I reached for it, it helped, but it did not suffice.

I could not deal adequately with the demands of the senses and fasted to be free of them. Well, I am! But my karma with Earth is not finished and I have more learning there before I can return to the blessed flow of love I had in Venus. We have these lessons and must learn them. J.W. will have to work with Earth a while longer too. The laws of Earth do have valuable lessons; largely compassion, color, and understanding to be found through service and duty. The other planets do not create such needs and appreciation of these commodities, because what they have developed in a way precludes the need of them. But these qualities are in God and therefore to be achieved by all of His creation.

I appreciate the love and devotion with which you and Barbara are trying to pick up the pieces. As you can lay down excessive responsibility, you will help all your relationships more effectively, because you won't be so afraid of what you can't do. You never could, but God can. I tried to do too much in my personality, too, although I put emphasis on different features than you have.

Duty and obligation are Earth concepts. In Venus there is love and response to love. It is so satisfying that we do not miss what we do not know of compassion, service and sacrifice, but the response to love draws us into service and exile as I was. Then we are so frustrated when our love does not achieve what we long to have it achieve. So we of Venus are usually short-lived on Earth, but we live longer elsewhere. We do not grieve that our visit is short, nor should you. We don't like old age and the loss of beauty. We would rather live and die beautiful, than live to achieve wisdom and compassion; although wisdom and compassion are valuable to God, and He insists that we take regular classes on Earth to learn about them. For this I was grateful to you. You taught me about them in a way I could accept. In fact you actually shortened the time I needed to stay and get this particular lesson. With your help I skipped a grade, and you know how impatient I was with the long hard way.

Thank you and God bless you. I will help you where I can. Live, love, laugh and be happy, for God is love, and so I send my bit of it from Him to you through me.

Your friend,

Gloria

IDEALS

As you think, you travel—as you love, you attract. You are today where your thoughts have brought you. You will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you. You cannot escape the results of your thoughts, but you can endure and learn—can accept and be glad. You will realize the vision (NOT THE IDLE WISH) of your heart, be it base or beautiful or a mixture of both, for you will always gravitate towards that which you secretly most love.

Into your hands will be placed the exact results of your thoughts, you will receive that which you earn, no more, no less, whatever your present environment may be, you will fall, remain, or rise with your thoughts, your vision, your ideal. You will become as small as your controlling desire; as great as your dominant aspiration.

By James Allen

(The above was first seen framed and hanging upon the wall of a dry-cleaning and laundering establishment in Redondo Beach, California.)



MAP OF ATLANTIS at its greatest extent, according to ancient Hindu and Theosophical records.

All of the United States up to the Grand Canyon was part of the original Atlantean mainland. California was part of the Lemurian mainland, with the Salton Sea separating Atlantis from Lemuria.

THERE IS A RIVER

by

Maurine Sellstrom

There is a river, a stream of consciousness,
An arc of the covenant, a rainbow
Where the gold of all the currents of man's living
Deposits to be found in contemplation.
Each man as he lives and moves contributes
To the eternal currents that move the affairs of men.
Each man is caught in these currents
According to his eternal contributions.
It is here that it is truly more blessed
To give than to receive.
For it is what we have given here that comes back
As the bread upon the waters
That returns after many days.
Our loves and hates form the whirlpools
And the eddies of movement that propel us
Onto the shores of our present living.
It is these waters that irrigate our crops,
Or flood us with emotion that destroys
The structures we have so laboriously built.
Oh let us be mindful of the use
We make of the great eternal Energy
Which flows through us for a time
To be deposited in the eternal flow of life.
For it is in this flow that we live
And move and have our being,
And from it we draw all our concepts
Of God and man and life.

AN OTOMI SONG OF THE MEXICANS

I, the singer, polished my noble new song like a shining emerald, I arranged it like the voice of the tzinitzcan bird, I called to mind the essence of poetry, I set it in order like the chant of the zacuan bird, I mingled it with the beauty of the emerald, that I might make it appear like a rose bursting its bud, so that I might rejoice the Cause of All.

I skilfully arranged my song like the lovely feathers of the zacuan bird, the tzinitzcan and the quechol; I shall speak forth my song like the tinkling of golden bells; my song is that which the miaua bird pours forth around him; I lifted my voice and rained down flowers of speech before the face of the Cause of All.

In the true spirit of song I lifted my voice through a trumpet of gold, I let fall from my lips a celestial song, I shall speak notes precious and brilliant as those of the miaua bird, I shall cause to blossom out a noble new song, I lifted my voice like the burning incense of flowers, so that I the singer might cause joy before the face of the Cause of All.

The divine quechol bird answers me as I, the singer, sing, like the coyol bird, a noble new song, polished like a jewel, a turquoise, a shining emerald, darting green rays, a flower song of spring, spreading celestial fragrance, fresh with the dews of roses, thus have I the poet sung.

I colored with skill, I mingled choice roses in a noble new song, polished like a jewel, a turquoise, a shining emerald, darting green rays, a flower song of spring, spreading celestial fragrance, fresh with the dews of roses, thus have I the poet sung.

I was glorified, I was enriched, by the flower-sweet song as by the smoke of the poyomatl, my soul was contented, I trembled in spirit, I inhaled the sweetness, my soul was intoxicated, I inhaled the fragrance of delicious flowers in the place of riches, my soul was drunken with the flowers.

On my drum decked with precious stones and plumes I, the singer, keep time to my song, as I take it from those dwellers in the heavens, the zacuan bird, the beautiful tzinitzcan, the divine quechol, those melodious birds who give joy to the Cause of All.

(From Daniel G. Brinton's translation of ancient Nahuatl poetry, Library of Aboriginal American Literature, vol. VII)

Dearest Cosmonites -

My thoughts will go to you now through the instrumentship of Barbara. She was not going to admit that she has been quietly trained behind the scenes for most of the time we were associated in physical plane work, because she thought it would be long before this training would require to be used as a public service. So ha ha, Barbara, you made it just under the wire!

Now I heard her say that she preferred to reach my Higher Self and bypass the personal, where guidance of Cosmon is concerned; but I have finally melted down her resistance on that subject and have convinced her you would prefer me to come as I am, the same old Gloria who has been working for you and with you all these years.

In some ways I am having a ball. In some ways I am sick at heart. I miss my kids beyond any power of words to tell. That is the hardest thing to face from this side. I keep repeating this over and over. I have talked to many of my friends and they will all tell you I mention Jay and Sissie over and over again. Just cannot get them out of my feelings. And only a short while back I remember saying I would give anything to leave the earth plane and return to my home Planet of Venus.

But here I am, still associated with the Planet of Earth — just in another density, so to speak, so that I am out of reach of those of you who have not started to open your extra-sensory perceptions, but closer than ever to those who can read my thoughts or look at me clairvoyantly.

At present you could say I am continuing my schooling. There are many things I need to learn before I complete the preparations for my work that was started with the writing of WHY WE ARE HERE, for J.W. and continued with the founding of Cosmon and the publication of a second book.

Yesterday I was talking to Maurine and Barbara and answering some of their questions connected with my possible reappearance. They told me many of the group and many in other groups are convinced I am coming back in a big sensational burst of glory very soon now. You may be surprised at what I told them and it might be a good thing for you to meditate on it. I said to them that I had very strong desires before my transition was made and many of these desires that I held for a time, were impressed upon the ethers surrounding the physical plane and were easy for sensitives to pick up and to interpret as being actual plans and prophecies. But it isn't necessarily so! A lot that has been picked up has been my own former wishful thinking. I wanted so badly to come back and give you a tremendous big dramatic show to make you happy and convince the scoffers among you of the Truth of the Space People's existence and Their ability to show themselves and their spacecraft. But over here the values are different, and it is not important here in the same way it seemed important on your side. All this can wait until God's time. Don't think I was not told this over and over. J.W. and many of the Teachers would say, "Not in Gloria's time, but in God's time." But you know me. I always felt ready to burst with pressure. I wanted everybody, including myself, to see results in a hurry. Then, I thought, we can stop wasting so much time and energy and get down to brass tacks. If the people can see for themselves, then they will be convinced and we won't have all this trouble.

In other words, I was trying to do what I knew could not be done. I was trying to give you something you had to earn! That's the way I felt. You could call it a motherly love feeling, I guess. I wanted you to have the goodies, because it gave me so much pleasure to see you happy. But that wasn't being a wise mother. And now I am glad I have been able to look at the other side of the question and realize that at the right timing all these good events will come to pass. And you will be far more ready to put the right interpretations on them

because of the learning and waiting period you've all had to go through.

After all, the real wonder of the Space Age is not alone in the transportation facilities developed by humanities of other planets. It is an all-encompassing thing and the very best part of it is the bringing so much closer a practical way to enter the Brotherhood of Man on a Cosmic scale, and to realize our oneness of creative potential with all those of every realm, in every system, however far out. It stretches out your mind as if you were one invisible atom in a human body, and suddenly your barriers melted away and you knew you were a tiny, intelligent being in an unimaginably great consciousness and had become able to circulate freely around in the whole structure, infused by the identity of that Individual Who encompassed uncountable others like you in His scheme of life and purpose. Well, dear ones, you are a tiny atom in a great body of manifestation. And the planets are tiny atoms in still greater bodies of manifestation, and so it goes—on and on, up and up. There isn't any end.

Many of the intelligent atoms of higher dimensions that we call our friends, Teachers and angelic beings, have already discovered how to break through the prisons of self-interest that still bind the masses of our Planet of Earth. I was trying to find ways of telling you this and I tried all sorts of methods. But it could be blown through a thousand trumpets and you would not hear the Truth with your inner ear of understanding until you were developed to the point where it could be assimilated.

The things that have to break loose are your chained minds. You made the chains with your desires for material things. You cannot imagine how tedious and difficult it is for the Teachers to pry you loose from your desires for personal comfort, security, peace, happiness and entertainment. Looking at you from this side, I see it as a miracle the Teachers keep on with the endless struggle to set you free. Just as soon as They get you to the point of releasing yourself from one set of chains, you almost immediately create

another set and are right back where you were. It's a miserable kind of magic that you perform on yourselves. You blind yourselves to truth. You shut your ears to truth. You create new illusions because you think you will escape that way from boredom, weariness, fear and all the other pressures. It's a narcotic you give yourselves, and when you wake up from the dream you have created, and see how much precious energy you have wasted and how many you have disappointed who gave everything they possibly could to help you, I know how sorrowful you'll be and that it will be too late. You will have to start all over from the point where you got off the beam. Those old sayings, "None is so blind as he who will not see," and "He who hath ears, let him hear!" are so appropriate now at the beginning of the New Age. Gee, Gang, I wish you would wake up.

Cosmon and its future is in each pair of hands. It is what you give to it of prayers, love, inspiration, experience and financial help that will build it into a vast loving heart of service to the New Age. Even if you only give a penny or a stamp or a prayer or a book or share an illuminating experience, you will have infused it with some of your life and your caring. You said, "Please keep publishing newsletters." Many of you never donate a dime for the privilege of sharing the teachings and messages that circulate from Cosmon, and yet even the least expensive publishing—including postage, printing, envelopes, labels, twine, donations of time and handling—comes to more than \$100.00. Do you really believe you have the right to accept help indefinitely without making some kind of a balance? Cosmon's responsibility is to gather and compile words of love and wisdom for your inspiration and guidance. But the responsibility should not be an outgoing line from one point only, but a returning circle of appreciation and help.

"If you are doing right," some of you say, "God will provide." That is the easy way to shrug off responsibility. When you accept God's help through any of His other children, you place yourself under obligation to pass that help along.

(Please Continue on Page 19)

Hello again, dear Cosmonites and Friends,

I have switched titles to one that fits my nature more comfortably. I am not the jet-propelled individual that Gloria's title, COUNT DOWN, might have made you believe. I shall always be en route (on the way) to somewhere new, just as we all, always are. If I ever arrive at a planned destination it will only be for a moment's rest on the way to somewhere farther out. It's good to be thought "too far out". It gives me a just-right feeling, just like stepping from a hot, stuffy room onto a wind-swept terrace or a hilltop under the sky, or a wide shore with nothing in sight but pounding surf and wheeling gulls.

If all of you Cosmonites aren't thought too far out by the people who surround you in your work and play, you aren't living up to the name of your group. It calls for more than a little shifting and bending and stretching to pull yourself out from the groove that is already so full of squeezed and squirming human beings who are there by their own expressed desire to "get in the groove" that is crammed with predigested ideas and agony of effort to duplicate in one's self the exact appearance of one's neighbor's mind, hairdo, feelings, experiences, mannerisms and verbal expressions.

Isn't it sad that we throttle the best treasure we have as a human race and deny our power to create something new under the sun? The Golden Age we hear so much about is at this stage just a golden door of opportunity into which we may take something new and personal from our store of experience and imagination and add it like a gold nugget to the abundance of beauty, joy and love that will characterize the coming social structure. What do you propose to carry through that door? What is buried beneath a thousand mouldy layers of fear and doubt, at the very core of your divine nature? What precious gift is waiting within you for presentation to the general good of the human race, the ani-

mal race, the vegetable and mineral races?

One of the services Cosmon must perform is to bring home the reality of our basic likenesses, one unto the other, all the way through, in strengths as well as weaknesses. The ancient Greeks commanded: Man, know thyself! They realized you cannot know yourself honestly and fearlessly without placing yourselves in intimate acquaintance with all other human beings manifesting as personalities.

A horse is a horse whether he is a pinto, dapple-gray, bay, chestnut, black, white, sorrel or cream-maned palomino. A person is a person, whether he is a black or a white or a yellow or a red or a brown-colored man. If you were to skin each and hang him in a row with other muscled carcasses, you would find it difficult to distinguish a Spaniard from a Chinese, or an Indian from a Greek except for conformations of skull, for length of limbs and tendencies of posture brought about by the habits fostered within the massed personality of given nations. Were you to study a sound track of men in sorrow, you would hear the same sad cries of grief and loss and loneliness from gentiles and jews, from Buddhists and Seventh Day Adventists.

A special purpose of the predicted major cataclysms, as I see it, is to effect a complete homogenization of the human race that it is too separative and too willful to perform for itself. When people of all colors and sizes and ages are thrown together in a maelstrom of mud and water and wind and fire and falling rocks and cracking ground, they will forget for the time being their differences and draw together for comfort and mutual aid. Isn't it shameful that we have set before us this eventuality as the natural result of our stubborn refusal to recognize the blood brother in our fellow man?

On the opposite side, have you stopped to tell yourself that we could even now produce a wave of such powerful chain reaction toward avoidance of some of the greater disasters-in-

the-making, if we cared enough to step from our habit chains long enough to act humane, sympathetic, altruistic, intelligent and appreciative, that the very forces of Heaven would rally to our service and calm those storms readying for unleashing.

Now that Gloria is "top-side" and using her energies in other work, I am bringing these subjects for action direct to you. Cosmon must raise up a group of thinkers who can act, and activators who can think!

To change the subject a little, I want to remind you that God gives all His children a full set of capacities. It depends upon the children to develop capacities into powers by self-effort. So it should not come as a surprise to you that I have been working at telepathic communication for a good many years, on and off. I do not have the gift of public speaking and ease in classrooms and desire to lead discussion groups as Gloria did, but I can receive to some degree from minds in other realms and dimensions, and it is not difficult to tune in to Those Who have become as dearly beloved Friends and Teachers from experiencing Their instructions and discussions through Gloria's instrumentship. I felt as if J.W. were a friend as dear as any could be on earth, and I learned to distinguish the varying approaches and mannerisms and thinking of many Others of the myriad bands of Helpers from higher degrees of spiritual development. It would be untrue to claim that my personal skill in this work is fully developed because it is far from that, and I do not have complete confidence that what I believe is given is exactly as the Communicator intended His or Her thoughts to be interpreted. But I feel as if this is a subject which I must pursue, under the circumstances, and I am presenting two letters or messages received at my request on other pages of this newsletter.

It is apparent that these great and noble Elder Brothers are more than willing to work through any of us who sincerely desire to place all our efforts on the side of Light and Love. It is not being discourteous or seeking personal favors to request Their advice and

instructions. They need channels for expression on our levels, just as we need wisdom, vision, inspiration and guidance from Their levels.

Do not accept the messages I have brought through and shall attempt to bring in the future, as being from the Great Friends of humanity, if this offends your intuition or your logic; but if there is anything of practical Truth contained therein, which can be applied to your circumstances in a helpful way, use it freely with my love and thankfulness, and allow the source from which it came to be simply called the source of all Good, no matter how it is named by me.

* * * * *

While we are going over a number of things that churn around in all our minds, let's bring forth some ideas about a problem that crept into many of the letters you wrote to Gloria and now often send to me. It seems to me fair to say that about 75% of Cosmonites and their friends, and those who aren't their friends, have the situation of mismatched marriages to contend with. So many wives write in to say they yearn with their whole hearts to give some of their time and energies toward making this a better world, but their husbands, they say, are entirely out of sympathy with these aspirations and they cannot admit openly they are corresponding with organizations devoted to exploring all the aspects of the incoming Space Age. They suffer from being bottled up, for they cannot discuss their questions, hopes and yearnings with the very individuals out of the whole world who would seem to be theirs to team up with for increased powers of accomplishment. On the other side, there are indeed many husbands who write in and say the very same things about their wives.

Just looking at surfaces and viewing Divine Justice from a very shallow viewpoint, might lead us to believe it is a mistake on divine levels to place so many people with diametrically opposed mates, who thwart and belittle them at every turn as they push and pull and strain upward to accept their share of responsibility in furthering all the benevolent and uplifting causes of world betterment.

Nevertheless, our assumption that this must be a colossal mistake only illumines the fact that we have not yet dug deep enough into the giant problem of inharmony, to enable us to discover some of the mechanisms of spiritual constructiveness that are constantly operating toward bringing forth blessings of patience, compassion, adaptability and understanding. Have you ever allowed yourself to survey what, in God's mercy, has been done for the benefit of the hard, crusty, stubborn, inflexible, mean and contemptible folk who have been given a mate with sensitivity, gentleness, appreciativeness and flexibility? Can you not see that the more advanced ones have been privileged to help the others climb up a step or two higher?

How could the lagging ones hope to improve or receive any inspiration if they were always teamed with others of their own undeveloped kind? It is unfortunate that the strong willful people sometimes do shatter the confidence and pull down the more advanced souls and cause them so much discouragement that they finally give up trying; but on the other hand, very much light and love goes into the less-developed partner, by a kind of osmosis of close association and more good must be accomplished over all, in the long run, or this system would have been long since abandoned.

There are husbands who are members of Cosmon because they feel that definite efforts are being made to gather together a strong, intelligent group of people who are violently discontented, mentally, with the status quo (or things as they are) and mean to do something about it with their hands and hearts and minds. Their wives, in many cases, are those sweet, innocuous, whole-souled housekeepers and homemakers to whom the home nest is the whole of the world they care to know, and they are sincerely frightened to pieces for their husbands who seem to be blindly allowing themselves to be sucked into danger of all kinds by espousing a CAUSE. These well-meaning women hate it and fight it and try determinedly to discover something subversive or tainted or insincere to prove their point. When nothing appears that can be

grasped as either negative or threatening, they invent something and we have our troubles from these inventions and fabrications. But we sympathize with the motivation.

Inversely, of course, there are husbands who feel their whole precious domain of private life, home and family is threatened, and disaster is only around the corner if their wives rise up beyond the passivity of the mass of earnest and well-adjusted wives and mothers to try to "do something". These husbands do not trouble themselves to investigate or consult the source of trouble by asking us what is going on here. They simply react emotionally and oppose further association or participation. To such wives and husbands, any philosophy that is pro-humanity appears as anti-marriage and symbolizes THE ENEMY.

The reason so much space is being given to this matter is that I care for the husbands and wives who are worried and anxious and fearful they are about to see their homes broken up by the secret demands of an organization that is relegated by them to the same category with voodoo cults, ritual magic and hypnotic suggestions to shed all decent and proper responsibilities and to veer off on tangents that could be summed up as a wild goose chase.

Perhaps, dear Cosmon members, it is you who gave the wrong impression to your partner in the first place. Is it something you have said or implied that struck fear or resentment or jealousy into the heart of your wife or husband? Perhaps you desired to punish your mate for some hurt received by you. Perhaps it gave you secret pleasure to see your wife or husband look sad or bitter while you typed or penned a private letter to Cosmon, or made a telephone call with lowered voice. Try to put yourself in the other's place. Could you bear it with serenity if your mate began to show the same symptoms in relation to membership in an organization dedicated to the welfare of wounded wolverines or the breeding of pricklier cactus pears? 90 to 1, you would be on the defensive and try in every way you could to slander, ridicule and disband such a threat to your private happiness. You see how the shoe fits when it's on the other foot. Painful,

that's what!

We cannot go successfully into the future we dream of building by using the trampled emotions and hopes of our mates as steps to climb higher. These are not good building blocks for the temple of the Freedom of the Human Spirit. Besides, these mates are members of the same humanity we tell them we are dedicated to save and serve. How can they believe it?

The very word COSMON gives many people a hair-rising-along-the-spine sensation when first it comes to their ears. They raise their eyebrows and roll their eyes and look disturbed. Gloria chose the word because it symbolized to her the widest possible field for mental exploration of ways and means to get this turbulent mess cleared up. COSMON seemed to her to connote that which is related to Cosmic considerations, or infinite stretches and reaches of spaciousness in which the imagination could harvest endless possibilities and present them to the mind for shaping into methods of building, teaching, blessing, inspiring and arousing humanity to its hidden possibilities.

Our neighbors and kinfolks are often those who are scared silly by abstractions. Universal laws and principles are above and outside their bailiwicks (or special fields of interest and authority). Codes and schemes and generalizations are to them just so much spindrift; just so much more reason for practical people to take action for putting entrepreneurs of dreams out of circulation, for the general good. Do you have any statistical idea how many innocent and aspiring seekers after Truth have been signed into institutions for the mentally ill for no greater offence than having mentioned flying saucers in a conversational tone? Can you sit and smile over this? It is in the realm of possibility that you may even now be the subject upon an application form of admittance to a State Institution. The more you would attempt to extricate yourself from misconceptions by detailing your considered beliefs, the more convinced your captors would be of their wisdom in trapping you.

All this is why I, for one, wish to protect the innocent by bringing forth words that all men can understand, in defense of the new concepts of TRUTH toward which we are heading. The many instruments, channels, mediums or sensitives of various categories scatter ribbons of star-dust across the firmament and weave patterns of loveliness and pure beauty; but to the masses of Earth men and women observing these signs and symbols in the heavens, there is no generally acceptable interpretation to their level of understanding. What significance do these symbols have for the people who must give their attention to weary rounds of business, housekeeping, manufacturing, agriculture, transportation and the other demanding niches of economic necessity? Perhaps a few in each branch of the world's work can accept and mull over things that are strange and new and without precedent in their experience, but how can these subjects be watered down even further for acceptance into the minds of anyone or everyone?

It is part of our work to bring these jewels of beauty and wisdom down into the hearts and minds of the world's people where they can be used to enhance and ornament the common fabric of daily affairs.

New Age people are enthusiastically interested in everything that forms part of the manifestation of Divine Life. They care to improve all parts of civilization. They love persons, places and things, but they love ideas, relationships and principles as much or more.

The natives of this planet are as concentrated, dehydrated pills of human substance. The job of the time travellers in the fields of space, is to precipitate a solution compounded of love, light and vitality into which these dried-up pills can be immersed and soaked through and through, until they come alive again with the life of the higher consciousness that infuses those of other planets and enables them to live with zest and joy and creative intelligence.

(Please Continue on Page 19)

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA
TELEPATHIC MESSAGE, ARTICLE NO. 7

Say unto Mankind for Me:

These are days of proving for you. Proving to see how well you can live the truths that Jesus taught. Your survival of the next Polar Flip depends on this.

This planet becomes a more perfect planet as it evolves through time as does its inhabitants. From the time of its creation until it attains its next higher level of development, which will be at the end of the Millennial period, it must pass through five Polar Flips.

When a Polar Flip takes place the earth makes a move equal to one fifth of a circle. This causes land masses to sink in some areas and rise in others. This is necessary that land which is more or less depleted be submerged for rejuvenation and rejuvenated land arise to be used again by mankind. It is not determined by time so much as it is by the lack of righteousness of mankind. However, each is a determining factor.

We are entering a period in which Polar Flip number four will take place. In this period mankind will determine how many will be taken to a place of safety or make transition to the other side of life as was done at the time of Noah.

I have given man his agency and each can make his own choice in this.

The requirements for survival are:-

To love Me, your God, with all your heart and to love one another. This seems simple and it is, but I require a continuous manifestation of these two conditions and not just an occasional manifestation. It does not require membership in any church organization. It just requires the evidence of love of Me and of one another from day to day as each life is lived.

Life is a progressive condition requiring many incarnations. The condition called love is seen in the Hottentot at times; also in all races of mankind, but the great purpose is to enable an individual to attain a level where love for all is manifested continuously. That is only attainable through successive incarnations as it is necessary that man be tested for this under all conditions of life.

Jesus represented the epitome of man and it is to this stage of perfection that all should strive. Therefore, take Him and His teachings as your guide for self-perfection so the day of the beginning of the next Polar Flip will find you worthy to be among the safety group.

Your Heavenly Father,

I AM THAT I AM

Gerald H. Lowry - Transcriber,
3630 Russell Street,
Riverside, California February, 1963

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I have, shall I say, been taken out in spirit and shown that the fields of the heavens have begun changing places. I also was shown considerable concerning Earth and changes which could or will come to pass.

I was shown one picture concerning the change from flesh to spiritual, or perhaps I should say Cosmic construction of Earth's people. I saw the flesh seemingly melt away and the people step forth into the divine, just as real, just as alive, - as they had been in flesh. There was no pain. All happened in the twinkling of an eye, and those I was with and observed were aware of what had happened. This was quite an experience I can assure you.

To me it seemed Earth was hit by a sort
(Please Continue on Page 19)

MESSAGE FROM GLORIA

(Continued from Page 13)

There now, I lectured you again. Another verbal spanking. But I love all of you and I am in great sympathy with your struggles to discover Light, and I am intent on keeping Cosmon alive and growing and able to provide the spiritual food that feeds your hunger. You see I have a double job now to work with those who are working to distribute the treasures of Cosmon, already waiting for you, and to show you it is very necessary for you to play a more active part, now that I am over here, because I depend on all of you to make God's vision for this work given to me, come true and bless everybody.

I could tell you more than enough to fill this issue, but I intend to sign off and leave space for the others who love you and wish to give their blessings of knowledge and wisdom.

With my love and light, your own

Gloria Lee



CORRESPONDENCE FILE

(Continued from Page 18)

of comet coming from deep space, which caused her to spin crazily, then shoot ahead in time, three dimensions, where she then righted herself and fell into a natural orbit which was then in perfect rhythm with the Divine Consciousness. All things and lines of force were set in perfection. All dross (gross?) materials were changed in their atomic structure to harmonize with the New Field of expression. There was nothing lost, only changed to meet the new conditions and vibrations.

* * * * *

Now this may have been a dream. I do not say, but thought perhaps I should let the foundation hear my experience....

From one who has been designated
Channel #18

EN ROUTE

(Continued from Page 17)

There is so much waiting to be shared with you, but the attention span of readers is variable and some tire more quickly than others under a steady barrage of ideas. I hope I shall have the insight to call a halt before you withdraw from boredom or weariness.

The world's people are bursting forth from their shabby tenements of false thinking, and seeking new dwelling places in which to bring up their growing families of hopes and dreams. Together we are called to undertake the building of a new and exciting civilization in which beauty will walk hand in hand with all functions in all phases of living.

May we walk hand in hand toward Tomorrow with all its great promise!

With my love and blessings to you all,
Your friend,

Barbara Steele

POSTLUDE

The Editor said: "We need 100 words more." I replied: "Now I can tell our people that you, dear Jim Mann, have done the editing, typing and arrangement of material for the January and February Issues!"

Let's invite Albert Roger, our artist, to take a bow too. His map of Atlantis is the result of many years study and research, and gives us a new launching pad for imagination! You will be forced to find your own interpretation for his cover design. Tell us what it means to you.

Don't forget to send us your criticisms and suggestions. We "ask for it"!

