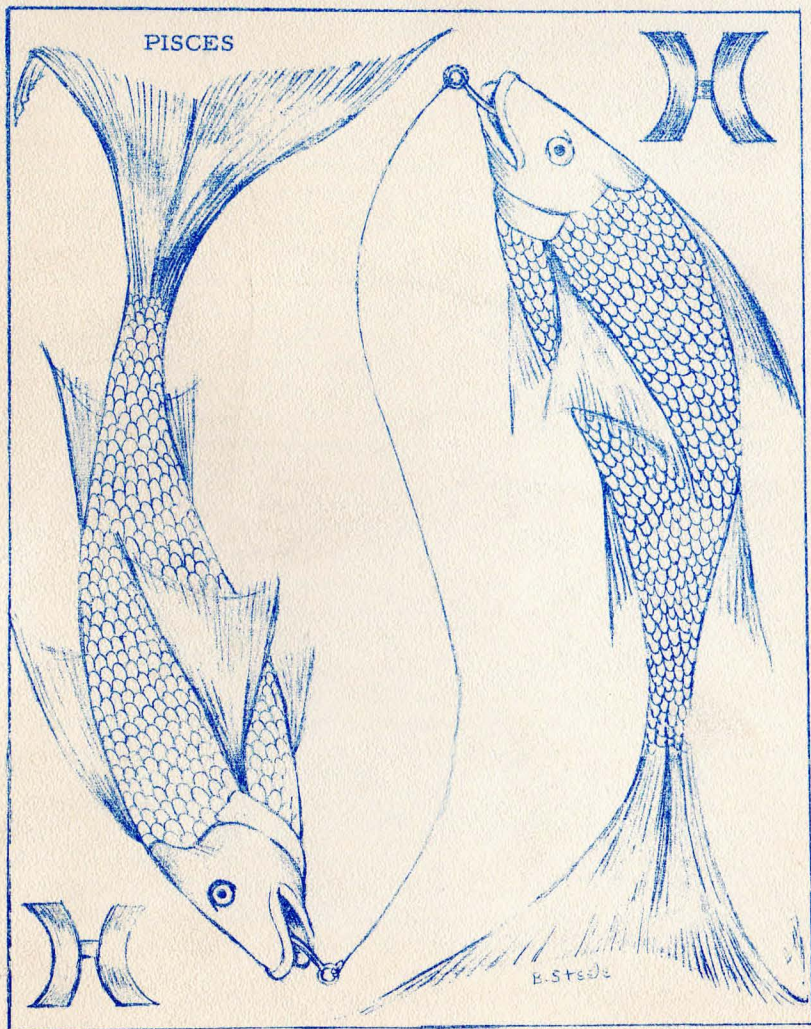


COSMOS



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C O S M O N N E W S L E T T E R

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Cover by B. Steele

GREETINGS FROM GLORIA

It's nice to be with you, my dear friends.

Today I would like to talk to you about some things close to my heart, including COSMON. There are some of you quite disappointed because COSMON does not at this time offer you any formal lessons, classes and traveling teachers who lecture and spread the New Age ideas "according to COSMON." Well, I can begin right here to tell you we are not trying to put this organization into a starring role or endeavoring to convert anyone to specific ways of thinking or acting. We are but one of many many groups scattered throughout all nations, even those nations which seem to be closed away from such pioneering thinking. The STAR ROLE belongs to the Father and His theatre of action is our New Age, already in process of unfolding. Our group responsibility consists in opening doors to the Great New Energies seeking expression on the physical plane. It must never be forgotten that there are countless other door-openers acting under orders as genuine as those directing COSMON's present activities.

It is the furthest thing from our true desires to allow you to imagine our whole emphasis is upon one small link in an endless chain of links. Because personalities are involved in serving other personalities, there are bound to be references and allusions to those who are undertaking the duty of building bridges of communication between dimensions, levels and planes of consciousness. But this does not mean these people separate themselves in spirit from all the other members of humanity or think of themselves as chosen souls. All souls are chosen by God to take hold of the countless planetary chores that need workers. There are no favorites with the Father. The problem lies within the many who refuse to acknowledge that they could help and take action if they would, and who, therefore, do not choose themselves to become part of the creative working force of the planet.

Barbara showed me a letter from a woman who said she had tried COSMON's

"way" and found it lacking. Instead she had been impelled to turn back to the only true way, the way of the Christian Bible, and to acknowledge Jesus as her personal Savior. We understand the feeling of this person, but she clearly does not understand our intention. In the first place we have no special "way" that anyone could try. Nor are we trying to turn any person from any spiritual anchorage that serves his or her personal need. We hope to supplement and enrich what our fellow men already have, by opening up to them different approaches to the selfsame GOAL that has always existed for all human beings in every age and race, and to show clearly that all humans have common ground sufficient to bind them together in mutual help and understanding IF they care to avail themselves of the privilege, the friendship and the joy of international FAMILY relationship, which already exists in Spirit and is merely waiting for recognition on the physical plane.

From my present point of view as an observer of you from the Other Side of Life, I speak as one in contact with Those you call Teachers, and Masters and Great Souls. I have talked with Them and have been permitted to look at the human race through Their eyes in a far more intimate way than I could while incarnated. I sincerely feel you are mature enough to begin to realize that these Great People are far other than you assume from the stories told you by the emotional Mystics of the race who cannot avoid seeing these Advanced Souls through a heavy mist of sentiment and devotion, which though it may be translucent (like fog with light shining through) is not transparent so that these people really see the whole truth. Their emotional and devotional rose-colored glasses limit the truth they will someday know.

Mystics operate on two planes, depending on how spiritually unfolded they are, and these are the astral and the intuitional. The majority are working upon the higher levels of the astral plane and are therefore subject to the hallucinations and illusions that are

enmeshed with the truths and correct concepts of that plane. A few reach the intuitional plane where the Soul functions, but these are in the minority for it takes a very high quality of aspiration, prayer or love to lift one so high in consciousness. In any case, either or both types of mystics bypass the mental plane with its concrete and abstract levels of thought. Consequently, such individuals rarely have an awakened capacity to report realistically and objectively what is going on within their realm of spiritual experience. Mystics, you see, are primarily subjective; that is, they are turned inward to their own private worlds of dreams and visions, guidance and union with the Beloved Savior, Angel or Teacher to Whom their personal allegiance is attached.

Each individual Soul must walk the two phases of the Path leading to wholeness. Each must learn through experience all there is to know about feeling, desire and sensations through associating with the forces and energies of emotion. Every individual must go through the whole gamut of learning through feeling until he or she has traveled from the depths of primitive man's elementary expressions of it, onward and upward until through yearning, seeking and struggling, each gradually lifts himself or herself above the baser emotions toward refinement and purification that leads to sainthood. The heights of feeling in its purer forms sweep the mystic higher and higher until the realms of the Soul are encountered and intuitive awareness is known. However, this is not the end of the Road for human development. It is only one-half the attainment, although many hold that Sainthood is the Goal and that those who fail to reach it are failures.

It is equally necessary and a requirement that all students of this particular planetary school of spiritual evolution must develop and use the creative capacities of the human mind. The individualized Soul stands at a halfway point between concrete and abstract mind in consciousness. The concrete aspect is that which manufactures thoughtforms; the abstract mind deals with principles and formless energies. The many levels of the mental

plane must be explored and conquered, its laws studied and used, even as the levels of the emotional plane must be made to yield up their treasures of realization leading toward Love and Compassion. The mental plane's great treasure is Wisdom. The true goal of man is dual, has two parts — the achievement of a wise mind and a loving heart. Both aspects of the nature must be brought under the direction and the control of each human individual. It is the mastery of the feeling and the thinking natures that makes a MASTER. That is what it means: mastery. When a person has mastered all life's many lessons offered in the human kingdom, he or she graduates and ascends or rises beyond the limits that confine human beings to certain areas of action.

The occultists often imagine themselves as superior to the mystics, and the mystics often imagine themselves as far more advanced than the occultists; yet neither one is correct, for each one must sooner or later attend to the other half of the whole-development assignment. It is not a cut-and-dried procedure whereby everybody first follows the path of one or the other. Instead, some Souls choose to go the way of the heart first or the way of the head first. If either is a beginner on his half of either path, he may appear lopsided; as all runny, emotional "heart", or all dry, sharp, impersonal "head". Neither yet has won a rounded understanding of what life is all about. And to make things more complicated, there are those who try to incorporate both approaches at once!

Someday, the world's people will wake up to a realization that those two Great Ones, The Buddha and The Christ, represent the perfected examples of the two halves of the Wholeness that everyone is striving to find and to attain. Buddha represented the attainment of Wisdom by following the Path of the Mind through analysis, trial and error, scientific testing and mental creating and healing, while Christ demonstrated the Way of the Divine Mystic or Lover, through following the Path of the Heart in devotion, brotherhood, compassion, self-sacrifice and personal service.

The future ideal religion will embrace

both GREAT ROADS to God and will bring together the knowers and the lovers, the mystics and the occultists, the devotees and the thinkers. There is no fight between the two great religions of Buddhism and Christianity, except in the minds of the partisan followers of each. They are simply two sides of one spiritual structure. Buddha and Christ were each Priest-Teachers or Teacher-Priests. In Them, religion and education were one; religion, education and science were one. It is pitiful that the narrowness and ignorance of the masses of people hide from them this TRUTH that appears too great for mortal mind to wrestle with. Here you behold one of the "successes" of the forces of darkness, that up to now have managed to maintain a tremendous cleavage between the two basic evolvments of man's own nature, neither complete without the other, and have in this way kept the East and the West from cooperation through true knowledge of what each represented.

And even stranger is this: that the Greatest Mystic, Christ, should be the Wayshower to the basic occultists and mental scientists of the West, while the Greatest Occultist, Buddha, is the Wayshower to the basic mystics of the East. Do you now glimpse how the Father is ever seeking balance and sending those Great Spirits among men Who can best fulfill the need of the time and the place?

How terribly easy it is for the masses to get mixed up and to fail to recognize these simple great TRUTHS that have been buried in myths, symbols, parables and priestly discourses, fully intended to keep the people in ignorance and the priests of temples, churches and shrines in wealth and power!

* * * * *

If you will look around you and study the many small and large New Age groups, you will see that these too can be found almost invariably as exponents of the mystic or the occult Way of returning to the Father; but seldom do they include and acknowledge both ways as being right in their proper times and seasons. This is one of the things that COSMON is intended to do: to emphasize both Love and

Wisdom, both heart and mind. We hope that this will enable COSMON to reach many on each Path, with helpful explanations that will bless thinkers and devotees!

By rights we should from time to time, in these pages, go back over the ground we have mentioned in passing, for the benefit of readers who are new to these fields of thought. As we are short on both time and space we cannot undertake this to the needed degree, and will have to hope you people will manage to keep a margin of open-mindedness until enough material comes into your own experience to allow you to decide whether these subjects and the way they are being handled appeal to you as TRUTH or the opposite.

To many it is not only fantastic but even sacrilegious to claim that individuals long since passed away from the physical plane, Who in Their time were called saints or saviors, could in modern days be in direct contact with normal human minds on earth. It is still a novel thought to millions that such colossal Identities as the Buddha Gautama or the Lord Christ can and do reach the attention of hundreds through the use of ESP or supernatural faculties called clairvoyance, clairaudience and mental telepathy, for the purpose of attempting to revise misconceptions that have blighted human thinking and have been accepted as true because of the weight of time and tradition.

Truth is an eternal divine principle, but its forms change from age to age as people change and progress to a maturity that can accept and face Reality, with fewer and fewer childish fantasies and wish-thoughts of what they hope Truth might be.

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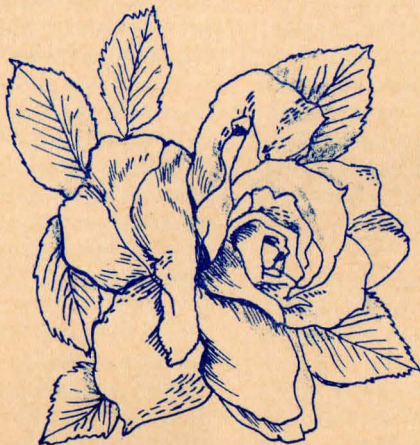
My allotted space has just about been filled. But I want to leave this thought with you, now that I have passed out of the physical picture as you see it. I want to beg you to stop concerning yourselves so earnestly with the destructive and cataclysmic side of life and to try to adjust your thinking to take in wider views; to recognize that you are on a

tiny planet, with tiny continents and seas in comparison to many other, larger worlds and systems. Try to stretch your minds and to realize that your greatest tragedy is microscopic compared to the overwhelming events in the vast reaches of the COSMIC. Try to face your future with a song on your lips and to remember that you have in yourselves as much right and capacity as any other to reach the FATHER directly, by your prayers, and to place yourselves and your loved ones within

His care. God never fails us, but we grow impatient and refuse to await His response. But it is never too late to ask His forgiveness; never too late to try again. Please try again, won't you? I know you can make it, if you will just keep on!

My love and understanding
to every one of you.

Gloria Lee



Our Dear Ones:

My coming among you in the pages of your newsletter is an act of pleasure and I am privileged; for I am confident that you are active sharers of the good that is placed within your hands, and multipliers of the Light that has ignited your individual torches. There is now more to commend, more to stimulate renewed courage as we behold the forces at work within the world's present pattern, due to the increase of will upon the part of yourselves and members of other groups such as yours to become doers of the Word and not hearers only.

While you are not yet inhabitants of the zone of perfect safety, your strenuous actions are creating a cause for increased optimism. On Our side, we constantly move among the gardens of Souls to detect the first showing forth of buds and blossoms of spiritual awakening. Where, not so long ago, there were but few signs of efflorescence, there are now many swelling buds, a goodly array of opening and open blossoms whose perfume of dedicated service scents the higher airs, and in some cases we observe the setting of the fruit in varying degrees of abundance from lives devoted through many past cycles to the amelioration of conditions in all phases of human living.

Because human standards of value are ingrained in your thinking, it is well-nigh impossible to you to divorce yourselves from a desire to manifest spiritual "success" in terms of human evaluations. You long, quite understandably, to carve out great and seemly careers as workers for the Light, as custodians of the first downflows of knowledge pertaining to the coming Golden Age civilization. You long to bring forth marvels and wonders; to stir and rouse your discouraged masses to new endeavors by reason of your own valiant accomplishments. You dream and sigh and aspire and plead with the Father or with Higher Souls known by name to you, and beg that they may guide your footsteps, lead you by the

hand, whisper directions to your willing and attentive ears, that you too may not fail in the undertaking of showing forth your part in the Great Work.

Not one of you whose radiant beam of aspiration projects into our realms is unrecognized or underestimated. We observe you, know your individual capabilities, your karmic involvements, your longed-for opportunities to prove your worth, and your place in the Plan of the Father; for each of you has his or her own specific place, and none other may fill it as you will fulfill it when your preparation is complete. We look upon you with concern and await in patience the dawning of your recognition that you are at this hour of this day where you have been brought by the molding power of your own past thinking and feeling, your own past desires and physical activities. At this location in consciousness where you are this very minute, you may find the door you seek, opening upon that straight and narrow way which you find so familiar and so ordinary that you fail to know it for what it is, and persist in your looking and seeking where it is not.

It is not somewhere else in space and time, but where you are now, that the Father has need of you. He cares not for great names or princely locations, for human designations of spiritual and material, for areas acting as fences cutting off right from wrong, good from evil, joy from sorrow. The Father is omni-present; everywhere evenly present. He is not filtered out of sorrow, evil, pain, disease, inharmony and filth. He is in all situations, in all circumstances, in all relationships, as the Divine nucleus of LIFE awaiting your command to spring forth in transfiguring glory and spiritual victory over all conditions.

In your habitual turning of your eyes away from the familiar tests and needs and challenges confronting you where you stand today; in your seeking of greater duties in a more noble setting, you are overlooking (missing out on) your opportunity to create the very base you require, upon which the tall,

enduring pillar of your service is to be constructed and set forth as one of the essential supports of the Temple of Wisdom.

Within each human being there is stored a claim to citizenship in the Kingdom of Heaven. The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. It is at your hand, and it is within you. It awaits your recognition, your action, your accepting of responsibility in order that it may flow forth in transforming magic to change the very appearance of the world in which your consciousness is set. Can you yet lay claim to the perfecting of self and environment where you live and work and play and study and yearn for greater things? Have you so perfectly brought forth the Kingdom of Heaven and its sweet influences in your environment that you can say unto the Father, "It is finished. I have perfected my little world and am now ready to be given greater duties"? It is this attitude within your human nature that is like unto little children. You tire quickly of attention to the minutia, the routine demands upon your straying thoughts and hopes.

Yet if you have within yourselves the godly power to recognize needs in your surroundings and in the circumstances of those others who people your circles of influence, you are also possessed of powers, talents and capacities to be directed to the making of constructive alterations in the structures that are less than serviceable to their time and place. For here, in this workshop or experimental laboratory which is your personality pattern, you are the god-in-miniature, the divine spirit in training for great tasks in the wide fields of Cosmic Consciousness.

It matters little in which aspect of your personal world you start your godly transformation. It matters only that you start. It matters not how microscopic, trivial, unimportant or negligible appears your debut into the realm of constructive action. It matters only that right and useful action be undertaken. It matters not how awkward, stumbling or halting are your first ventures into living cooperation with the FORCES OF GOODNESS. It matters only that you venture and rise by your own determination from the grave of

indecision, self-doubt, timidity and fear of failure. Failure consists in cessation of effort, not in mistakes of inexperience or errors in judgment not yet trained in accurate perception.

Even a worldly employer must allow some margin for the commission of errors, the destruction of equipment and the waste of material by beginners in his service. How much more then must the Father allow margins of patience, forgiveness and further opportunities to those sincere beginners among His children who seek to serve in the work of renovating a planet?

Do not turn your eyes toward a fancied Mecca of ideal conditions, thus setting the making of a beginning to one side until you have fared forth from your current responsibilities and obligations, hoping to lose these by placing them behind you in geographical distance, dreaming that the Law of Cause and Effect is thus mocked and will forget that which you have left unfinished, by reason of your tackling what you would prefer to do.

It is not necessary to accept as final any of the limitations by which your present activities seem curtailed. Within you is the magic faculty of imagination which, if you will permit it free rein, can unfold to your mind visions of transmutation, transformation and transfiguration possible of accomplishment to that fragment of the Divine Mind enshrined within your individualized consciousness. You are each, in your own ways, as precious to the Father as His great Sons, the Buddhaś, the Christs or any World Teachers, Saviors or inspiring figures who have come forth in the past; for in each of you lies a perfect Being in embryo, awaiting evolutionary unfoldment.

There is no insurmountable difficulty involved in the acquiring of a new attitude toward yourself and toward Life. Command your eyes to behold the hidden beauty and truth in all forms, situations and relationships surrounding your personality. Search out ways and means for drawing these forth into the light of day. Accustom yourselves to the heightened use of the apperception, that intuitive faculty

common to all children of God, which enables you to penetrate the layers of glamor and illusion veiling the inner significance of the forms and appearances of earth.

Be explorers of new possibilities in lifeless situations. Rearrangement of accustomed forms into new patterns and relationships is worthy of your creative attention. Do not content yourselves with allowing any area of your living to remain enigmatic because you have averted your eyes or failed to recall the Father's presence at the heart of all things.

Change the negative assertion: "I have failed" to the positive declaration: "I have learned." Say unto yourselves without bitterness or self-hate: "In all that I have faced; in all in which I have participated; in all that I have met and to which and to whom I have related myself in positive or negative activities, I have gathered some further information, some new facet of experience, a little or much knowledge, increased power to find my way through the mazes of incarnational living, and am thereby nearer wisdom and the understanding that comes only through personal trial and error with its educative processes that are constantly at work within all life patterns."

Lift your minds in thanksgiving that you have somehow "come through" after infinite trials and tests and temptations reaching backward beyond recorded history, and that now you are more ready to value the time spent by you walking along twisted paths as well as that spent following the straight roads of living, for all of these have deepened and enriched your capacity to understand the motivating forces hidden within the character of humanity. To know yourself thoroughly and well is to know others thoroughly and well. To know is to understand. To understand is to forgive. To forgive is to experience a touch of godhood.

Seek the tools of your spiritual craft where you are. Use that which is available to you now. Do not put off the making of a

beginning, however poor or unworthy may appear the material and equipment at your present disposal. Use what you have to gain facility, power and inventiveness. Only by using the small opportunities and the small means can you prove yourselves worthy of greater works, greater abundance, greater privileges.

The names of all of you are written in the Book of Life, and you are known and loved and watched with tenderness as you walk along the difficult path of human evolution, now falling by the wayside, now struggling to rise once more and to continue on, only to stumble again and again in spite of your aspiration. One day your pace will become steady, your stride firm and your orientation unflinchingly directed toward TRUTH. Your greatest strength is gained through lifting up others who have fallen, as you pass by along your upward course. Allow others to take renewed courage and hope from the example of your overcoming and perseverance.

No one is beyond forgiveness, for all have walked the one road or are walking it today or shall tomorrow. Failure is but temporary. Opportunity never ceases to knock, though it is sometimes unrecognized in the disguises in which it appears.

Someday, somewhere each will attain perfection. The Giver of Life is possessed of infinite patience; utter compassion. Go forward then, assured it is never too late to begin again taking the upward climb. Within the loving heart of the Father-Mother you are of equal value to all others.

Together with many others I await you with certainty and joy as we behold the dust of your caravan moving steadily toward the City of Light.

Your elder Brother; your expectant Friend,

St. Germain

M E S S A G E F R O M J . W .

Greetings:

Here I am again, and here you are again —

You wonder, what can J.W. say now that is new, attention-getting and inspirational? You wonder and I wonder. Therefore, we are momentarily on the same side of the fence, as you say when you mean various individuals are at least temporarily in accord.

As I dictate these lines, I am aware that the subject of the predicted GREAT CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE is making the rounds and there are those who are again warning you from this side of life to be prepared for any eventualities and emergencies. I refuse to elaborate any further upon this theme, on the grounds that anything I might say could incriminate me, so far as you are concerned, IF the event fails of manifestation as and when you believe it should. In my two books instrumented by Gloria Lee, I have given you many predictions and much to ponder as well as considerable practical information on how you might develop your individual consciousnesses to further stages of spiritual capacity which could enable you to confirm for yourselves the pictures available in higher-dimensional records.

These things I have done. What have you done?

It shall not be stated here that a dire event of this nature could not happen and happen soon. But I should not fail to add that the seemingly impossible sometimes manifests and unforeseen alternatives occur; unforeseen at time, even by Higher Powers, until comparatively the last possible moment before apparently unavoidable precipitation of an action that is due to manifest in full force upon the physical plane.

There are at times incredible sudden awakenings of human consciousness to the acceptance of responsibility which should have been recognized and undertaken far sooner, but which is so greatly needed and desired in

the Father's work-schedule, that even at the last moment, many otherwise unavoidable happenings can, through its intercession, be diverted, changed into other types of expressions, or may cause tensed energies to be siphoned off into other purposes or released without violence.

Such things have actually occurred far oftener than you know; especially within the last few years of earth time. There have been, in the human family, many sudden and long-overdue awakenings and belated but sincere efforts to make up for time lost in self-centeredness and self-pity. The Father, in His infinite mercy and forgiveness goes as far as Universal Law will allow in reclamation of situations, circumstances and consciousnesses, and often courses of mass destiny have been changed by the wholehearted throwing of great spiritual resources upon the side of Light and Love, whether these sprang from the awakening of a small group or of one alone whose unexploited spiritual power is the equal of that belonging to ten thousand sleepers.

My most earnest counsel to you who read these words would be to refuse to accept any situation as beyond redemption in some degree; perhaps a far greater degree than you had dared hope. There are moments when one slight additional push of a person or a situation in the right direction will be sufficient to accomplish miracles, where without the extra momentum conferred by some one individual's taking of initiative, whole nations could have been swept out of existence without ever having realized their destined part upon the stage of history. Perhaps it is YOU who could take a commanding part at this crucial juncture in world evolution, by rising in your untried spiritual integrity, regardless of consequences, to step into a breach left open by another of lesser awareness or fainter heart!

When Conscience, the still, small voice of God within you, seeks to impress your heart or mind, be without delay in furthering that business the Father would have you perform.

You know well when this voice bids you undertake an action or speak a word, or to desist from taking an action or refrain from speaking a word. Whole empires can rise or fall upon a small action or wise refraining from action on the part of one man or woman; one boy or girl.

True love, spurred by compassion for one's suffering fellow men, can wipe out in moments of right action, mountains of karmic indebtedness accumulated over lifetimes of folly and selfishness, leaving the individual freed at last for full cooperation with the Purpose for which he was set forth upon the physical plane as an incarnated spirit. Each one coming to birth has within his keeping a mis-

sion desired of him by the Father. If each were to discover it where it is, within the very heart of himself or herself, and then would attempt by all good means to express it forth little by little through appropriate self-training and discipline, this could be the sought-for MAGIC which alone might change one's world and one's self into that lost Garden of Eden which each seeks in vain beyond the area of personal responsibility.

With these few thoughts I leave you until we shall meet again.

Your friend and elder brother,

J. W.

"And what is it but fragments of your own self you would discard that you may become free?"

"If it is an unjust law you would abolish, that law was written with your own hand upon your own forehead.

"You cannot erase it by burning your law books nor by washing the foreheads of your judges, though you pour the sea upon them.

"And if it is a despot you would dethrone, see first that his throne erected within you is destroyed.

"For how can a tyrant rule the free and the proud, but for a tyranny in their own freedom, and a shame in their own pride?"

"And if it is a care you would cast off, that care has been chosen by you rather than imposed upon you.

"And if it is a fear you would dispel, the seat of that fear is in your heart and not in the hand of the feared."

THE PROPHEET
Kahlil Gibran

Dear Family —

Ready! . . . Get set! . . . Go! Go! Go! But please go somewhere. And let us hear from you. As you go forward into a better understanding of Life, drop us some postals along your way.

We really are going somewhere, you know, and it isn't one of these Surprise Package tours where you pay your money and go where the pilot goes, against your will. Some of you newer family members, just arrived on our mailing list, may wonder what in the Dickens is going on here.

This is what's going on here. You are being confronted with the thought that LIFE is for everybody who lives it and we have come to a place along our united way where we should begin to realize that LIFE is WHOLENESS, including everything: you, me, toads, giraffes, mushrooms, telephone poles, skin divers, angels, cowboys, UFO's, mad hatters, ballpoint pens, high mountain lakes, veal cutlets, wild violets, government officials, and peanut butter. When I say everything, I mean everything. Add your list.

If it is true that GOD is closer to us than hands or feet, then how are we going to wrench out and twist up special sections of Life and call them spiritual, and others and call them material? Isn't everything just LIFE at different rates of vibration?

It's so hard to get down to cases. Lots of times we almost make it with friends and family and acquaintances and strangers, but just on the very exact razor edge of it we miss the boat. What a terrible shame that human beings are all smudged over with fear and inferiority complexes, or arrogance and superiority complexes, so that what should be eye-to-eye communication becomes split-level communication and zigzags instead of flying straight to the mark.

One of our reader family-members

wrote me a letter recently in which she said she wished something more could be communicated about DEATH. She said she's so afraid of the thought of it. Well, aren't we all, or weren't we all? And if we are not now, how did we get over it? It was one of the subjects I wanted to explore as fully as possible, because I came with a desire to turn fears inside out and to see what they are made of. I found out that DEATH, so-called, is a product of human manufacture: another one of those illusions that has us racing around like mad things because we cannot see through the clouds to the sun shining overhead. Literally, we die a little death each time we drop off to sleep at night. Death, itself, is no more fearful than that. Experiences and accidents that involve us preceding death, are sometimes excessively painful, while they last; but death itself is nothing but a shift of scene, a case of Alice making it through the Looking Glass into another dimension that was there all the time.

If you ever have occasion to explore the depths of your own subconscious — via Dianetics or some other acceptable, non-hypnotic method — and have time to pursue your long human past, you will discover that you have died almost every possible kind of death on your personal climb up the human staircase. And if you find a competent helper to allow you to face these past experiences, you will re-feel yourself withdrawing from your physical body time after time, life after life. Looking back, we see ourselves knocked out of a body by cataclysms, or accidents, or executions, or murders, or dropping off to sleep and waking up in another world much like the one we've just left; and the universal realization is that WE LIVE and continue in full consciousness, and are free from whatever aches and pains or destructions catapulted us Overseas. It's light and airy and free, out of the body. Many of you have experienced flying, in your dreams, and know how delicious it is to glide about off the ground and to will yourself to go here or there without fatigue or fear of falling. Is that bad? Well, as noted before, sleep is a little replica of death and if we were

all to set about the business of really "living right," our Karma would deliver to us at the appointed moment a very gentle and shockless release from the physical body when that body had reached a point of no further usefulness.

In Alice Bailey's book, A TREATISE ON WHITE MAGIC, there is some material given on pages 503-507 concerning the preparation for death years in advance, through learning to handle the body correctly at time of dropping off to sleep; then there follow a few suggestions toward what will eventually become a "technique of the death bed." People will be shown how to help their loved ones pass over easily and without fear. Music and mantrams can aid the release of the individual from the body, as can peaceful and quiet surroundings freed from the emotionalism and noisy weeping and wailing of those left behind.

People who are clairvoyant have been able to watch the process of dying and to see that at the moment of death a cloud of mist appears to leave the body through the natural exit at the top of the head, and immediately after the mist is fully withdrawn it takes the shape of the form it left, but invariably looks more youthful and lovelier or more beautiful after separation from a diseased, broken or elderly body. Also almost invariably, there are individuals waiting to meet and escort those who leave the body. These are usually family members or dear friends who have previously passed over, and are at hand to reassure the newly emerging or emerged spirit and to guide him or her to an appropriate location in consciousness. Read Joy Snell's MINISTRY OF ANGELS to give yourselves a greater picture of the processes of dying and the world into which the released enter. To call people dead is such a misnomer. Only the body is laid aside and disintegrates, but the inner consciousness is as aware of itself as you are when your eyes are closed and you cannot see anything around you, but know very well you are you.

* * * * *

There are times when it's an actual blessing to have children — grown-up children,

that is. I'm thinking now of Michael. Some of you have seen his name on an article or two in the COSMON and you have written to ask if he's any relation. Yes he is, but let it be said that he wears no man's collar or woman's either, and is not here due to a predilection, on my part, for relatives. As a rule I eschew them, because I particularly dislike the implication of "nepotism", which means using or hiring your relatives before anybody else, as the movie studio moguls do. I have worked among these tiers and layers of relatives; cousins, uncles and aunties and old sisters and seventh grandpa-in-laws in my short sojourns in movie studios, and I'll tell you about that another time. Mike dropped by here in December, on the way to somewhere else, and after he had been here a short while I made sad noises about the library and how badly I wanted it to become ready for use. Besides, I pointed out, it was too cold to go forth on endless adventures at this time of year. So he stayed and plunged into library work. Now he has the books all catalogued and carded and filed and is ready to list them for the printer.

So much for that. I want to tell you that in the midst of my anxiety as to how I'd ever get caught up with the mail pile in which YOUR letter or letters may be still waiting since November 1963 (!) a thought flashed belatedly into my mind, just a week ago: "Ask Michael to be my secretary and pay him a salary if he accepts." He has been working from December to middle of February for free, but he can use an income, so he accepted and now the piles of mail on my desk are disappearing. It is not humanly possible to write all of you the personal letter we'd so enjoy sending. Many of you must think we are unfeeling and ungrateful to keep you waiting so very long for a most warm and appreciative thanks for all the wonderful kindness, help and support and ideas and suggestions you have given. But Mike will send you, in many cases, just our little pink postals that Thelma Massey calls "pinkies" to let you know we care, which we do most heartily, until such a time as we get down to the bare desks and can write you real letters again. This is the reason I make En Route so personal, because it is a substitute for the letter I would write to YOU, personally,

if I had time.

Mike does not get any breaks because he is my son. On the other hand, I don't coach him concerning his writing. As some of the magazines say, his "comments and views are not necessarily exactly those of the editors," but are what he sincerely feels at his point in time and space, and are therefore valid for all those who are at a similar point. He, for instance, is going through a phase of great emphasis on certain aspects of discipleship. He does not care to cut loose completely from any marked mileposts and to accept the burdens that accompany radical departures from traveled highways. In his personal life, it is a different story and he is a born explorer and traveler into all kinds of places, among all kinds of people. I try, at times, to break him out of his relative reticence and tell him the readers would like to see some of his firsthand gleanings about the facts of life and form. But this is evidently a matter of growth, with which I have no business interfering, and so if his articles come before you, they have to stand on their own merit in competition for space with the articles of others, and if they are not up to the mark I tell him so.

* * * * *

Welcome to you, new readers in Africa, Australia, the Philippines, Sweden, and many of our United States. We cherish the international aspect of our membership in the Family of Man, and greet all of you with love. Those of you in countries outside America who would like to list your names and addresses for pen pals, are invited to do so. One of our friends in Sweden suggested it would be nice to list all our readers in each other country. However, we are aware that some individuals are shy or have personal reasons for not wishing to expose their addresses publicly if their families and associates do not approve of their interest and research in the New Age fields of Flying Saucer phenomena, Metaphysics, Occultism, Extrasensory Perception and related subjects. Not everybody is as open-minded as YOU and I are, more's the pity! But if we "keep our shirts on" and don't allow ourselves to bog down in a welter of lopsided emotionalism and

try to avoid "shooting off our mouths" about our favorite subjects until everyone in our vicinity is bored beyond repair, maybe we can gradually get the idea over that WE are the NORMAL ONES for this time of now, while the others are nothing so much as dated, "back numbers" and misfits at the beginning of an era that has so much that is utterly novel and without precedent. Mere weight of numbers will finally bring us into our own, if we plod along with patience and refuse to be put down, put out, or put away by those who cannot keep up with our jet age minds and so detest and rebuke us. Remember, it isn't the brilliant, fast start that will get us where we are heading, but steady, undaunted perseverance IN SPIRE OF EVERYTHING. No matter what, don't turn back! If all those you love fall by the wayside; if you are entirely alone in your thinking; if you are branded as a public enemy because you dare to stand up and be counted on the side of the TRUTH you believe in, keep going! YOU ARE NOT ALONE. There are thousands of us beside you just waiting for your recognition.

Last few months, I've taken to reading in bed after the day's chores are finished. I often wish I could get you to turn away from your many kinds of usual occupations and amusements to wander through the fabulous realms of other people's life experiences. There is not one of us who couldn't do with more mind-stretching and I find it very helpful to explore the primitive little communities and hermitages of thought, off the beaten track. It is in these wilderness beats that we can often discover corroboration for some of our deepest-held intuitions which the ordinary channels of living fail to provide.

Often I read something that happens to be a best seller, but I seldom realize it and never choose anything for that reason. "RING OF BRIGHT WATER" by Gavin Maxwell, and "SUBWAYS ARE FOR SLEEPING" by Edmund G. Love are two of these choice morsels whose titles attracted me on the library shelf in Victorville. I read cook books, books about farming, history, geography, science books — on animals, insects, birds and flowers, biography, the Arts, theatre, ballet, sculpture,

painting; children's books, travel, psychology, religion, philosophy, writer's handbooks (!) esotericism, Flying Saucer books, etc. etc. . . It seems such a pity to overlook the chance to find out all we can about our world, ourselves, other worlds and other selves in the time we are living now. Even though we realize we return over and over in new life patterns, the poet is right who wrote: "We pass this way but once." The scene changes while we're between incarnations and when we come back not all our old pals are with us, nor are we always man or always woman; and this, in itself, makes a whale of a lot of difference if we are reborn in almost any modern society.

In times past I have told you how a group center like COSMON is a crossroads for various information that is boiling up in like groups all over the world. There are kinds of invisible radar beams between such New Age groups that cause mail-flow and idea-flow, so that almost everybody inside the over-all thoughtform knows by osmotic action exactly what is being thought, written and said in all the other groups, whether any person-to-person interchange takes place or not. Along these wires have flowed quantities of predictions. Some of them recur very often. Others die out after a given length of time. If you are operating too much on the feeling level, these can get you into a state of terror, paralysis, or plain unvarnished fear so that you can scarcely "combobolate". (I've never seen that spelled before.) It means over-all functional response to life impacts.

A while back, it hit me that it is just as bad to give release to fear-mongering as to war-mongering, and I put myself on notice to the Communicators Who commune with us that I've had it where all this fear business is concerned and I intend to help people to come out of their beaten-down sense of despair into a commonsensical outlook about EVERYTHING!

Too much is said about the horrors of cataclysms, and too little is told about how to behave in one. Sometimes, just one little sensible idea that you have heard somewhere, will help you to hang on to your sanity. What if we do go through all sorts of unprecedented

things? We're living now, aren't we? We've lived before, haven't we? We'll live again, won't we? Why all the worry? We probably have a few catastrophes coming to us anyway. I bet we have all been stinkers, in the ancient past, if not right up to yesterday (!)

In Betty MacDonald's Autobiography she tells how her family was caught in a series of violent earthquakes in Mexico when she was a small child; "but Mother, never one to become hysterical, inquired as to earthquake procedure," and when everything began to fall apart "Mother sensibly herded" everyone "into the doorway of the apartment. . . and though the apartment building was cracked from top to bottom, we were all unharmed." Now that's the kind of thinking I like. And I hope you remember it, for quakes can and do happen everywhere in the world. And don't die on the vine if your electricity and plumbing and gas-lines go to smash. In our long past we have often had to make do with or without candle-light. (Keep a few candles or at least a flashlight on hand.)

If you find yourself in the middle of a muddle like that, remember what others have done and refuse to lose your wits. Maybe you haven't water. Maybe you haven't anything but life in your body, but start with that and remember there are other human beings already on their way to rescue you with planes, medical supplies, doctors, nurses and comforts. Don't forget to PRAY, wherever you are or whatever happens. It's a curious thing that God waits for us to ask Him for help. He does not force Himself on us. But He never fails us either, if we go to Him in sincerity and need.

There's a lot of talk about an old Bible prophecy presumed to be due to take effect in the near future when our planet is supposedly going through a cosmic blackout which they say will last three days. Maybe it will, but what can we do about it if our route lies briefly on a space road through darkness? We can hold up our heads and pretend we are living in the Arctic where there are months of day or night. Maybe this will happen and then we'll have something great to tell our descendants. Maybe it will foul up our electricity. Who knows?

But we've been riding this planet a long time and it still appears to be under the direction of a very stable PILOT.

The main danger in any big destructive situation is our human tendency to panic in the midst of unusual conditions. From here on in we shall have lots of unusual conditions until they no longer ruffle us but are expected, accepted and used as best we can where we happen to be. Do hang onto your hats, your humor, your patience, your sane efforts to do the necessary little things that make for security and comfort for yourself and any others near by. Know that the Loving Power which sent you forth is still concerned with your well-being and call upon that FATHERLY POWER to strengthen and preserve and guide you back to Light and safety.

People are built to live through almost anything and always in the teeth of disaster

there are those who manage to keep their faith and patience in spite of everything. Please be among those, whatever we are to go through, together or apart. I used to think how great it was to be near Gloria, should any big cataclysms come about. She was such a tower of strength, but she is no longer down here. I know the same energy and strength is just as available to all of us here and now, there and then.

EN ROUTE is shorter this time because I had to get an article off my chest, and if I hog too much space it might prove nothing except that I became overenthusiastic. Besides there are some splendid contributions this month from others, who need all the space they can get.

Love to you all from your friend,

Barbara



THE SOULS OF MEN

I.

Arise, O Love, Thou tender-hearted patient Giant.
Bestir Thy passion and Thy will to possess our minds.
Greed and hate, lust and fear have held defiant,
In corroded hands, the wills of Caesars and their kinds
Since the dawn of time to warp the souls of men.

II.

Thou art a Power in the lives of men — a Way of Life,
The Path to Truth, a built-in Blueprint divinely inspired —
For souls to follow on their journey of endless strife.
Habits grow and characters form, by our thoughts sired.
Thou must, O Flame, burn crisp the dregs in the souls of men.

III.

Clay pots with Spark Divine, vessels of beauty yet to be,
Empty of purpose and design if only filled with witches stew.
Fire this clay, O Holy Name, with eternal energy
That some sense of purpose and deeds divine may imbue,
For salvation's sake, the hearts and minds and the souls of men.

IV.

Midnight hovers black with promise, unseen but sensed
By the mortal few who shepherd-like the bugles blow
To awake the mass who, in their emotions drenched,
Wallow in seas of sin, too drugged to know,
That the Reaper waits, hungering for the souls of men.

V.

Pause to think; let there be no more delay.
Stand up and look upon the beauty of your souls,
Whose Life Immortal does not to dust decay
But presses through from dawn to dawn, busy with Its goals.
Belittle not nor deprecate these things we call the souls of men.

— Bret Gray

Winter Park, Florida
August 13, 1960.

Telepathic Message

From I AM THAT I AM, our God

Subject - Heavens

Say Unto Mankind for Me;

In a previous article I have indicated that I would, at a later period of time, give you a greater understanding of existing situations in what man calls Heaven. It is My purpose to now give you that information as far as it is expedient to make known conditions existing in them.

There are thirteen planets existing in My Kingdom, at present, in all phases of creation. Attached to and a part of each planet is a Heaven in which dwell My children while they are inhabiting the spirit side of life.

These Heavens are designed to be a habitation for man for periods in between incarnations in the mortal bodies.

In these Heavens are many subdivisions which are inhabited by My children of definite degrees of attainment and each subdivision contains My children having a different degree of the understanding of truth. The different levels of understanding of truth possessed by man is the determining factor which places him in the particular Heaven and the definite subdivision in that Heaven to which he or she is assigned.

I begin with Heaven number one subdivision number one and place in it those children of mine who have just the most elementary understanding of truth.

During the period of time while they are dwelling in this particular subdivision of Heaven number one there are more advanced children of mine who act as teachers for those dwelling in the number one Heaven and in subdivision number one of it. They teach those children of mine a few more advanced principles of truth and require that they practise living those truths in order that when they

again reincarnate in a mortal body they will be able to live them again and thus advance themselves upward into the next higher subdivision of Heaven number one when life ceases to exist again. Thus you get an idea of the progressive pattern used with My children as they move forward toward their final destination of Godhood or Goddesshood.

This gives you an elementary understanding of the operations taking place in the various Heavens in My Kingdom with My children in the progressive pattern of life.

As man advances in intelligence and attains greater understanding of truth it becomes possible to advance upward through the various subdivisions of the Heavens at a more rapid rate, so he is not confined to moving forward at just one subdivision for each life time, but several subdivisions in it. All these depends on the adherence to truth of the individual and the eagerness in seeking and living greater knowledge of it.

Now mankind begins with Heaven number one and moves upwards through its subdivisions as lives in the mortal body are lived and thus he goes on into Heaven number two and works himself through it in the same pattern. So it goes from Heaven to Heaven during the upward development of the individual. When Heaven number thirteen has been reached and the highest subdivision in it there is no further need for man to reincarnate in a mortal body. The stage of development has then been attained which entitles him to enter the Saviorhood group in which no further incarnations are required because the perfected state has been attained.

This gives you a greater understanding of the progressive stages of development of man from his primeval condition to the Godhood state.

A READER WRITES . . . !

Fellow members and co-owners -- and we really are co-owners in COSMON FOUNDATION, but with this divine honor comes the responsibility not only of the spiritual or moral aspects but the material as well.

Our foundation needs to plant a few roots on the material level, but to do so will require more than just lip-service from all of us. If we are ever to see our foundation manifested upon a firm footing, we must "get about our business" now!! Financial and material help is needed from each and every one of us as well as interested persons that this may reach.

Barbara has printed in a recent issue of our newsletter that \$13,000.00 (Thirteen thousand dollars) is needed for the down payment on the property at Oro Grande. I am sure that all of you are aware of the cost of living and the expenses that the maintenance of a home or business entails, over and above the expenditure for any new equipment or necessity.

With eight children, a husband and a dog; with relatively meager income to sustain them all, I am more than willing to cut a corner here and there to help accumulate the addition-

al capital needed to purchase the property, and I would never ask another person to do something that I would not do myself. But I do think it's about time we actually did something!

This is a time for all sincere members "to stand and be counted" and any others who merely read or "waste basket" the newsletter without any desire to help in the building of COSMON really should bow out graciously, as the money spent in handling and mailing costs could be put to more profitable utilization.

As I do not want to take up too much space, I will not elaborate on a few ideas I have contrived to use in my own household to help COSMON, but anyone who cares to utilize any or all of them may write to the address below and I will be more than happy to answer by return mail.

Sincerely,
Your friend,

Maureen Kline
16739 Simonds Street
Granada Hills, California
91344

GUEST CORNER

(Continued from preceding page)

You must realize that the conditions existing in these Heavens are love for one another in an atmosphere of joy and happiness.

As man advances from Heaven to Heaven greater beauty is encountered and a greater degree of love and peace exists within it and its inhabitants.

Thus you see the possibilities existing

for my children in between incarnations while moving upward through the Heavens and the glory attainable when the Godhood state has been reached.

G. H. Lowry ** Transcriber,
2471 Orange Street,
Riverside, California 92501
1963

RELATING TO LOVE

By Maurine Sellstrom

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from The President's Page of the NEWSETTE

There is no time in love. Love is eternal. It is not dependent upon performance nor upon timing. There is no demand in love, save to see God reflected in the soul and eyes of those we meet. There are not words in love, only acceptance of the being God made to walk beside us. Seeing our companion in this true light can reveal his role to us. We cannot describe it. We can only sense it. As we do this he will respond and feel that somehow we do understand.

Love is the longing to meet another's need, not the longing to have him meet ours. Love is accepting another with his human failings, not trying to reform him so that we can be proud of our relationship.

Love is praying and trying to understand what our fellow man speaks, not defending our own position, or trying to arouse his sympathy.

Love is giving, not receiving.

When our love is great enough that we know that though our loved one be removed, so that he can in no way help us build our dream, we will still pray and send him our help to build his, then nothing can deny us our privilege of loving.

When people grieve over the behavior of their loved ones because they have failed to meet some important value, it is usually because they fear losing their love. They fear their loved one's failure will rob them of an outlet for loving. They want to reform their loved ones so that they can go on admiring and loving them. They fear their annoyance will rob them of their loving response.

There is nothing that can really stop our loving, but our own withdrawal of it. This we tend to do when we believe another does not meet the demands of our own deeper values. Yet the love of the saints and wise ones has always gone out to sinners, to the faulty ones who were struggling.

Perfect love casts out fear. As we can know our privilege of loving is eternal, we can stop fearing another's performance can rob us of it. Until then, our problem is not to make our loved ones live according to our standards and liking, but to learn to improve our own love.

As that is perfected we will have faith in their ability to meet whatever consequences their living creates, while we know our love can stand by as a friend in need while they solve their problems.

Our longing to be loved can never be satisfied until we have some satisfaction with the quality of love we give.

We can never believe others will give us affection beyond our own ability to give it. We would not recognize such love though it waited daily beside us asking for recognition.

So wherever we long for more love or feel loneliness or isolation, our prayer needs to be, "Help us to perfect our own love, that our faith can behold it mirrored back to us upon the faces of those around us."

As we can do this all mankind mirrors to us God's love for man.

W H E N L O V E I S E X P R E S S E D

By Maureen Kline

We pass this way but once . . . and all too often we waste or choose to ignore such excellent opportunities, not only to assist another, but to help ourselves as well.

Every time we take a few moments from our material, mercenary and hectic lives and donate them, gratis, to a person or cause in need, our own spiritual soul expands while evolving higher on its path homeward to our Source, not to mention the explosive effect upon our mundane physical plane.

A thought or an action, or a combination thereof, when projected in love with sincerity and without concern for like reward, is never lost, even if temporarily scorned, or on occasions orally rebuffed by the receiver.

When love is expressed in any form, someone, somewhere will benefit — and it matters not who of us will be the recipient, for when one of our human race benefits from the emanation of the Supreme Force, we all benefit in some measure, at some time, from the end result.

It has been said, "The way to hell is paved with good intentions." This is not mentioned to deter from the true value of a love-thought in itself, but to impress you with the overwhelming addition of power emanated from a love-thought when ramrodded with action.

Too often we procrastinate when life presents even the most minute opportunities for discernment and/or expansion for either our morbid lack of concern for another soul or anything beyond the limited realm of self . . . or we try to justify, if only to ourselves, the prolonging of nonaction and wait for the

"Really Big Shoo" that we fancy will bestow grandeur and glory upon us for our belated benevolence, like "manna from heaven," only to learn to our dismay, our illusions of grandeur are more likened to a tinsel party-favor the "morning after" with all glitter stripped away, and we are forced to face the stark reality of self with its motives for self-gratification.

Can any one of us continue to ignore our fellow man, be he stranger or close relation . . . today?

We should endeavor to be the peacemaker wherever possible, providing conscience for each party involved in dispute, always respecting another's opinion when in conflict with our own, and try to visualize his circumstances that influenced his attitude and viewpoints. We may then find a new approach within ourselves to offer in helping him solve his own problem; as solve his own, he must.

Our planet is in such chaotic upheavals over the entire surface, with each injustice and inequality crying out for rectification and justified balance.

Can we, as Bearers of Light, afford to neglect even one service to man, irrespective of the seemingly trivial or minute aspects?

We must take up our torches of truth with its light of benevolence and traverse the depths and crevices of darkness, dispelling ignorance with knowledge, complacency with dreams, despair with hope . . . offering our hand in friendship, our hearts with compassion and our assistance with love.

S O M E E A S T E R T H O U G H T S

AN EASTER THOUGHT

By Joan Hunt

Do we really know what Christ came to teach that Easter morn? It was not that He died for our sins, but He showed us the way to the Eternal Throne. Through the heart's door; that is the way: The resurrection of the Christ Spirit in man forever more, never to be hid again in the dark dens of men's evil thoughts.

As the Earth renews itself in the eternal Easter light; so will man his soul ignite in the morning light of the new Golden Age. As the roots and buds strain for renewed life; so will man be as the Christ and burst forth with renewed faith and heartfelt pulsings of new life.

One man alone on the cross did not die, for a whole world died and was reborn in those days. The stone of ignorance will be rolled away, and our resurrected thoughts, with wings of golden light will fly away to inspire others everywhere. Even now, in this day there are many who will fall by the wayside, but with each falling there will be a rising up and a new determination to succeed. As the new ray enfolds the Earth in violet light, so will our auras, and whole beings be cleansed in its radiant transmuting light. So hold brightly your crown of light and let it not be quenched in the fires of illusion.

JOAN HUNT
c/o The Red Barn
Glide, Oregon

WITH EASTER IN MIND

Channel: Martha Sadler

Writes Martha: "With Easter coming in a few short weeks, I was directed to hunt out and read this message given me Thanksgiving Day, and since it was not given then to the people of Earth, but put away carefully, I was

commanded forcefully to have it published.

"'A Thanksgiving message for Easter is most appropriate,' said the Master directing the thought message, 'and the people must be thankful each day of their lives. They MUST drain this bitter cup and fill it with Love. See to it this message is printed and goes out. A DIRECT COMMAND.'"

Message first received November 28, 1963
THANKSGIVING DAY 1963

Children of Earth, as you come in spirit to the Father, your hearts are more receptive and more giving of blessings than I have seen in many life spans. Why does it take such a tragedy (President's assassination) for a nation to come to God? This very nation was founded upon God; its forefathers prayed for guidance and then followed that guidance.

Today your leaders give lip service, but if God happens to be "on our side" then it is God's side, GOD HAS NO SIDE. GOD IS. HE is in all, through all, and IS ALL. When are you faltering babes going to look to God for guidance?

Give thanks in your hearts for this GOD and for HIS unbounded Love, and then proceed to give out that Love to your fellow men. Remember this; for only as you give, shall you receive.

No other can partake of your cup: no one can drain the contents. You must give, out of Love, to have your cup refilled. If your cup holds bitterness and gall, drain it by giving out Love, and it will be filled with a greater Love, the LOVE of the FATHER. Be thankful for that Love and come seeking for the time is short, but be thankful that there is still time to come unto the Father. BLESSINGS, MY children.

(Channel's note: The tremendous force of this "thought pressure" could mean the sender was none but THE FATHER GOD!)

A LETTER ON THE SPIRIT

By Michael Steele

For many years now a "New Age" has been heralded by some who are supposed to have been apprised of it in some mystical way. Gloria Lee claimed that she was in touch with Beings from other planets and from higher dimensions of this planet who told her that this New Age was fast approaching realization. Nearly all the occultists, mystics and esotericists of the past century have alluded to these New Influences which are supposed to bring about vast changes in the whole structure of world civilization. Astrology points to the precession of the equinoxes, and affirms that by this phenomenon we are entering the Aquarian influence of stellar vibration.

People seem to have got the idea that there is a certain line of demarcation which when crossed will bring about a sudden change in the entire physical world. They seem to have the idea that on one day everything will be as usual: large concerns will be manufacturing goods that are designed to wear out; countries will be sending their young to the slaughter of war, on the pretext of the conservation of world well-being; criminals will be stealing, robbing, maiming; and huge crops will be destroyed as usual to preserve the economy while people all over the world are dying of starvation; and the next day all these people of evil intent will be removed from among the good; the good will become even better; all the psychic faculties will be restored to humanity; and the whole world will be transformed into a veritable paradise.

The beginning of the New Age, these childlike believe, will come with great cataclysms. Whole continents will be submerged. Other continents will rise from the deep. By some faculty of discrimination the Great Powers will preserve the long-suffering good people through the earthquakes, inundations and floods, while the bad ones will be allowed to perish. This is the picture that so many seem to retain anent this New Age. How they got this idea I don't know, unless they were paying

too much attention to the letter, and overlooking the Spirit of these prophecies.

This seems to be a human peculiarity. Most people never bother to look beyond the symbol to perceive that which it symbolizes. They don't know that everything in Nature is presented symbolically: a tree, a star, a summer breeze, a house, a word; all are symbols of something beyond what the eye beholds.

People who are waiting for the signs may be here to see Hell freeze. They will still be awaiting the New Age long after we have entered a still newer age. They will be drinking carrot juice and doing breathing exercises when the necessity for eating and breathing has long since been transcended. These are people who live by the letter of the law. When they accept an ideology, as though it were a camel, they swallow it whole. If idols are symbols, they are the idol worshippers of this age.

In a lifetime these people may become quite pure through their abstinence and physical culture. That is, they may become physically pure. I can't resist the temptation to quote the following: "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man; but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man." Perhaps their souls are rather untoward, but that doesn't really matter, because after all, they are striving toward physical purity; and they are realizing it, aren't they? They are making their bodies ready to receive the high vibrations of the New Age. That's nice, but it seems a shame their souls won't be there to enjoy it too. After all, in this New Age we can't have jealousy, envy, avarice, mental cruelty, narrow-mindedness, derisiveness and all other such qualities that these people are making little or no effort to expunge. Somehow it wouldn't seem apropos. As a matter of fact it would be downright incongruous.

Actually we have been having cataclysms all through the ages and will probably always have them. If we wait long enough there's bound to be a cataclysm. Some people will say, "There, I knew it was coming! Now the New Age will begin." After the smoke and dust have settled and time continues to march on, they will wonder what happened to their New Age. Everything will seem just as it was before. But will this be a lesson to them? I'm afraid not. Being the kind of people they are, they will find a new idol to worship.

Astrologically there have been numerous New Ages. It has been those who were able to respond to higher influences who have realized them. In the Aquarian Age there will be as many New Ages as there are people who will change from their old ways of thinking to New ways of thinking. For an old age person the New Age never arrives, even though the most wonderful influences be available. We may have a receiver, and there may be a good program on the air; but until we can tune our receiver in to it we will never be aware of it.

The Aquarian program is already broadcast. Those who are living in love and all that love connotes have discovered its frequency and, if they wish, can realize its wonderful effect. The analogy to a radio receiver is inadequate. Not only does one hear this celestial broadcast; but it affects him — it influences his entire being. It has a universal entity with which he becomes attuned. So for him there is truly a New Age.

But the line of demarcation is a most foolish concept. We progress into each age by degrees. The influence of the New Age is present during the last part of the old age; the old age influences persevere into the beginning of the New. Here we are dealing with centuries; not months or years. We are but entering the influences of this New Age, and very little change will be noted unless we consider it in terms of from one century to the next. Five hundred or so years from now should be a paradise compared to what it is now; but in ten or twenty years the progress will probably be so slight as to be hardly noticeable. At least not from greed, insincerity and debauchery — to

Christhood.

On the other hand it is quite possible by unconscious effort to take advantage of these influences and thereby to experience what might well seem a paradise compared to the average life of today. The influences are here NOW, but their force hasn't been in effect long enough to arbitrarily change man's way of life at large. Those who are not aware of these influences and how to take advantage of them, are practically controlled by them; these unseen forces act upon them until they are moved by the force. But mankind as a whole is not quite ready to react fully to these love vibrations. They merely cause a confusion in his selfish, greedy, acquisitive life. However, the individual who recognizes these forces and who attunes himself to them will realize a great benefit. In this Age the line of least resistance will be Love, Compassion, Understanding, Unselfishness, Integrity. Those who follow this line will find their lives full of happiness; but those who resist it in their greed, cruelty and scorn of others will only find trouble, confusion, sorrow.

All too few in the pure food and raw juice set have anything in mind but their own longevity and comfortable health. Those who make a ritual of health foods and personal abstinence look down their noses in disgust at those who drink coffee and use sugar in it, and who smoke, and who drink alcoholic beverages. They spend their time and money buying and eating all the expensive health foods and drinks they can get; which is perfectly fine — in a sense. They maintain their health and thereby make themselves more capable to help others; but usually either they can't find time for that, — or money — or else they feel so much above other indulgent people that they wouldn't lower themselves to help them. They seem to think that this diet ritual has somehow made them holy, and they couldn't think of soiling their hands upon anything below their level. For people like these their abstinence is vice, for it tempts them to scorn others, and scorn is more vicious than smoking or alcoholism. Their diet is unhealthy because it is a delusion: they seem to think that by eating pure foods they will achieve purity of heart. The health

of the soul is far more important than that of the body.

Don't misunderstand me, abstinence and healthy diet are certainly virtues, and it would be well if all could follow in this path. However, these are but physical virtues, and have no bearing whatever on the condition of the soul. They make the body more receptive to the influence of the soul, but they do not ennoble the soul. Through a pure body a pure soul finds its most apt expression; but through the most afflicted of all possible bodies a noble soul will find a way to express its love to its fellows; while a selfish, unloving person cannot express love though he had the body of Christ.

O man, when will you learn that it's not what one does, but what one is that mattereth? When will you exchange ritual for true service? When will you learn to live by the Spirit?

When a man scorns me because of a vice or an act of intemperance, I pity him. Someday he'll wish he'd realized that his spite was for a child of God, whom God loves without discrimination. He'll wish he'd extended Christlike love instead of self-righteous scorn, when he finally realizes that all his suffering

is brought about because of his own inhumanity to others. This we cannot escape, though we drink a hundred thousand gallons of raw fruit juice, and never so much as smell tobacco smoke. To cause another person sorrow through our unkindness and lack of understanding will return sorrow to us until we learn to love indiscriminately all that God created.

In each of us there is some good to be found. In each of us there is some evil. Although we must be aware of the evil, and refuse to encourage it, we needn't give it undue recognition; sufficient that we are aware of it. But we can always find the good in our fellowmen, and if we encourage them in their good, we will help them much more to overcome their evil than by scorn or chastisement. "Every action causes a like and equal reaction." If we chastise others they will want to chastise; and eventually we will be chastened ourselves in return.

If you would have a New Age, you need but to recognize it, act in accordance with it, for the influences are here already. The New Age is really a subjective thing, for it depends entirely upon the individual whether or not he experiences its manifold blessings — NOW, or sometime in the far-distant future.

"Meanwhile the old woman was staggering homeward under a load of sticks — but none offered to relieve her of her burden. But indeed when you think of it, how could they? for it would have spoiled their clothes.

"The poor boy was taken with a fit upon the doorstep, but it was best not to take him all dirty and slavering into the nicely-carpeted house!

"The criminal had suffered shipwreck in life and was deserted; but of course it would not have done to be seen consorting with him."

Edward Carpenter

THE CREATIVE SPIRIT

The Cosmon mail is extraordinarily interesting and scarcely a day passes without bringing surprises. After each newsletter is circulated and you have read it and let your minds be fertilized by ideas you had not entertained before, you break out into many forms of creative fervor. As a result, the circle becomes completed when you send back to us floods of drawings, poems, designs, articles, inventions, systems of disciplines, formulas for overcoming temptations, new philosophies never seen on land or sea.

GOOD! It is encouraging to know the newsletter is having an effect. We are calling you down from your ivory towers; up from your cyclone cellars. Like all other groups working with and for the Forces of Love and Light, we call you to this great harvest field to gather beside us the ripe fruits of the Piscean Age that will furnish food for Aquarian pioneers. However, our intention at this time is to train our co-harvesters in the right use of action, rather than to teach them to be retrievers and to drop their gathered fruits into our baskets. We desire them to use the fruits of action for the help of the world as a whole.

As people you are like the desert surrounding our buildings. Most of the time it is just stretches of dry sand, punctuated here and there by greasewood shrubs or weeds, but let a good, soaking rain pour into it and be absorbed by the thirsting soil and miracles happen. The apparently sterile and barren waste surges into creative activity. Seeds no one guessed were already in waiting, shoot up leaves overnight. Some of these first leaves are followed by stems and buds. Occasionally, weather conditions permitting, whole cycles are completed and blossoms unfold to make and drop seed in their turn. Yet, commonly, almost before the beauty of a green desert has fixed itself within our minds, loveliness disappears and the accustomed barren reaches are as before.

There are comparisons, you see, which can be applied to people as well as locations.

Being of a creative trend myself, and having explored various avenues of art and life, I am wholly in sympathetic understanding of the need of our emotional and mental deserts for inspiration and encouragement. We all yearn to be helped to break free from stalemates; to discover if it is universally true that men and women are born with specific missions to perform, and if they are, we want to know ours and to be about the expressing of them.

Time is the great healer and teacher. I did not put in with this until I had lived long enough to verify it. You cannot either. But time shows us alternatives to routes we habitually follow to dead ends. For instance, I have learned through experience it is possible to sublimate the desire for physical sex (which is a natural instinct and not an immoral one) to a higher kind of union upon the mental plane. I have learned to allow my mind to be fertilized through contact with other minds. While all of us do this as continuously and unconsciously as frogs spawn in the Spring or cherry trees burst into blossom in season, we are unaware there are spiritual principles involved or that we can choose those minds with whom we shall fraternize and unite, and gradually grow in conscious awareness of these "invisible" intercourses and decide, if not always with whom, at least upon what level of thought we shall establish relationships.

After any meeting of minds, whether those minds are married on body levels or not, there is always something new produced. Nor is the production always on the positive, constructive side.

It is possible for master minds working upon higher dimensions of thought to deliberately fertilize whole "harems" of passive human minds or consciously cooperative human minds and to cause them to bring forth offspring, in a more or less automatic fashion, unless the minds at human level are aware of what is transpiring and can close or direct themselves. This hidden-activity factor is the source of appearances of similar inventions or

systems or artistic productions at physical-plane level, in widely differing cultures, environments or natures, simultaneously. You have heard of the "Science of Impression". This is it in action: selective breeding on mental levels.

Your personal brain children show unmistakably the qualities of their parents. They are marked by the characteristics they have inherited. When your minds are intimate with mental superiors, your progeny show degrees of greatness, power and influence. If your mental intercourse is habitually with inferiors, who entertain narrow, mean, unprogressive, conventional, hidebound ideas or flamboyant, impractical, eccentric, undisciplined or destructive ideas, your creations will bear the indelible impress of their combined source; will exhibit the taints, predilections and inconsistencies of the progenitors.

Considered as a massed entity, humanity is a collective consciousness femininely, negatively, passively polarized to minds of the Superhuman Kingdom. The Masters, advanced peoples of other worlds, and unembodied consciousnesses in realms beyond our knowledge, are positive, masculine and active MINDS in polarity relationship to us.

Differing from physical-plane body normal polarity of male or female, minds are androgynous, hermaphroditic, or bisexual. This inner polarity is capable of shifting, according to the kinds of subjective (inner) relationships we share with others. Higher minds are positive and influential and initiating to lower minds; but aggressive, stronger minds are positive to weak, indecisive minds. Wisdom is positive to knowledge. Knowledge is positive to ignorance (whether the knowledge is constructive or destructive). There are times when we play the masculine role and others when we are entirely receptive and feminine. Occasion and relationship determine the polarity.

The foregoing would constitute a fairly predictable area if all interacting minds were oriented to evolutionary progress, but they are not. We are faced with the existence of

renegade and deviate minds that are, for relatively temporary cycles, disoriented and bent upon their own peculiar goals and personal concerns, in complete indifference to the highest good of the greatest number. Some of the deviate minds are wholly destructive, keenly intellectual, and diabolically sophisticated in their awareness of human folly and weakness and ambition. They are also masters in the arts of enslavement of passive minds through their ability to dazzle with hypnotic suggestions and promises of achievement, preliminary to mental rape. Nietzsche and Machiavelli exemplify these techniques.

Many human minds, freed momentarily or unattached to the pressure of earth-plane duties and responsibilities, are frankly "out on the town" seeking entertainment, excitement or change. They are open and not critical. Any passing thoughts will be seized and explored without quibbling about quality. Others desire novelties, strong sensations or perversions. As you ponder upon these facts, you will begin to see new implications and new urgencies for mapping mental dimensions and knowing those areas of vibrational frequency that synchronize with the positive, constructive spiritual principles seeking outlet through physical-plane channels.

As individual human creators, we cannot produce forms of beauty, grace and spirituality through mental intercourse with opposites belonging to gross, decadent, perverted and sadistic personalities. It is the hidden love affairs between minds, the marriages-of-convenience on the mental plane, the paired invisible affinities in thought we should explore as sources of that which is manifested in the world of effects we call our earth, our physical plane, our contemporary civilization.

"On what strange meat hath our Caesar fed that he hath grown so great?" Shakespeare was a seasoned traveller in mental realms and could answer such a question with the greatest of ease by knowing the markets that purvey wholesome mental food and the black markets that deal in luxuries of sinister influence.

We say the minds of youth are

impressionable. We could say instead they are capable of fertilization, though innocent of significances or principles involved. Young minds turned loose without benefit of constructive formative influences are innocent prey for any passing mental rapist, magician, hypnotist or murderer. Here is a field our modern educators and psychologists have not yet explored, although they sense the need for a key to enter dimensions that appear abstract, but which seem to produce baffling influences whose tangible results are multiplying.

Through discernment which results from trial and error, you may learn to pick and choose those minds whose ideas and companionship will develop and expand you while impregnating your consciousness with conceptions which can emerge through you in forms of beauty, truth, inspiration and harmony in whatever field of expression you use, whether art, science, religion, education, economics or philosophy.

* * * * *

Now we shall return from our walk through experimental labs of thought where I hope you picked up some ideas on mental eugenics. We shall go on talking about the correspondence that comes to Cosmon and your creative expressions offered in great variety and quantity.

The fact of the matter is that you, as a group, are proceeding normally and coming right along upon the well-worn creative routes in consciousness which humanity follows by instinct — an instinct as old as the race. Even as the migratory birds enter into invisible flight lanes, so do you respond to the magnetic beam leading to creative self-expression.

Many of you who are adults are suddenly waking up to a need for creative outlets and are discovering them through the arts. Most of you have no previous conditioning or traditions of taste, or knowledge of the histories of all the arts on which to base your judgment of the quality of your own first creations. Because it is exciting and stimulating to make the visions and dreams of your mind take form,

you are like eager children running to an appreciative audience, your hands laden with visible proof of your powers, newly exploited.

Built into the very fabric of creative people is a desire to share, to show, to bestow and to be recipients of approval for stimulation of continued activity in this realm of higher satisfactions. Until these people receive a playback or response of some kind from the object of their bestowals, they have no notion of how they are "getting across". The recipient becomes a mirror in which their product is imaged and held up for them to behold objectively.

Naturally you hope your creative expressions are excellent. They have consumed your time, your focused attention, in some cases your money, and in all cases your involvement with the basic energies of Life itself. You crave appreciation as a fish out of water craves his native element. You hope you are the exceptions to the rule that "genius is the capacity for taking infinite pains." You want publication, public approval and attention here, now, today; not later when you are "too old to enjoy it"; not posthumously when you have retired to another plane out of sight of your contemporaries.

What you want, dears, and what you need are two different things. You need someone to take you gently by the hand, tell you where you stand now and help you face the inescapable conclusion that while you have undoubted talent, there is a great deal of just plain hard work ahead of you if you wish to gain the ability to say exactly what you mean, portray exactly what you vision, play exactly what you hear.

When you read this you may turn away. You don't want to be a Leonard Bernstein, a Sarah Bernhardt, a Paganini, a Michelangelo, a Browning, a Pavlova, a Charles Laughton. You just want to be you, but a recognizable, acceptable, properly-appreciated member of the inspired community of trend-makers in the midst of the great body of humanity.

Because you are aware you have made an original contribution to the world of forms,

differing from all others in existence, you are instinctively defensive regarding your brain child's debut into the realm of audience reaction and public opinion. You want your progeny to be received with affection, enthusiasm and approval, as any parent does.

At this time of the world, transcendent Cosmic forces of Love and Goodness and Wisdom are working indefatigably at the production of a general atmosphere encouraging to creative activity in all fields of human living. Those most sensitive among the masses respond to this permissive new atmosphere in all kinds of creative endeavors.

It could be said a dam has burst in consciousness and all sorts of people are creating all sorts of forms. Within this flood of emotional release is an immense collection of graphic portrayals of the burgeoning renaissance of human reverence, which includes re-discovery of the angels, the humanities of other planets, and the Great Teachers and Masters of the Kingdom of God. Earnest but often crude attempts aspire to capture these thrilling recognitions in portrait form in all available mediums, from charcoal and crayons to ink and oils.

All of this is a most wholesome and encouraging indication and would be wholly to the good if sincere souls caught up in this creative ferment of a general nature would save, but hide away these first fruits of revelation and continue on with their practice, study and perfecting of technique before attempting a public exhibition. Great technical excellence is needed before artists can render, with any degree of justice, the glorious BEAUTY of the Beings reached on high levels of psychic sensitivity, in moments of highest aspiration.

In the interests of honesty, I am forced to admit I have experienced moments of absolute nausea viewing portraits entirely out of drawing; facial features unabashedly askew, figure proportions monstrous and compositions preposterous. These are often found in public exhibitions, in published books and periodicals, and bear titles such as: The Savior, My Master, The Lord God, My Spirit Guide,

Goddess Wyoming of the Planet Cryptic, Ra Ra Goo of Galaxy 20, or Mumbo Jumbo of Inner Circle K. . .

* * * * *

One of the Masters indicated some years ago that these developments were slated to take place. He gave emotionalized graphic projections the appellation of "solar plexus art", meaning they were expressions of feeling rather than of thought. Let them then be recognized for what they are and not touted to the skies as flights of stupendous originality. Let them not be placed in hundred-dollar frames and flaunted in art galleries as ART, for indeed they are but the living compost which will later give rise to superlative and TRAINED expressions from the human heart and mind, infused by the Soul.

Now to generalize and naturally to excuse all readers of the Cosmon newsletter (!) it must be mentioned that much is being performed in the name of the spiritual SPACE PROGRAM which is defeating the avowed purpose of those who claim they are being inspired to reach the general public of the world with a message that this planet is undergoing a spiritual rebirth into a more mature culture and civilization than the world has ever experienced.

The general public seems to retain more common sense than the exalted and gauze-draped factions of nitwits who rush in where wisdom lingers in mourning on the threshold. It is time now to turn the spotlight back home into the honeycombs of metaphysical hogwash, ungrammatical vaporings, and homemade literature billowing forth across sea and land in the name of the NEW AGE. Even the "ordinary" public is too sensible to swallow half-baked goulash warmed up and offered in corner lemonade stands. All this ooze is enough to murder any hope of coordination and cooperation between the lit and the unlit. (It is enough and it does.)

Somehow or other we have to meet the international challenge to show the public that what we have is not purely a foaming garble of

excruciating imponderables. As one of the Teachers said, it is essential to pour the new spiritual wine "on familiar ground" so that those awakening for the first time to a sudden uncomfortable suspicion that THERE IS SOMETHING MORE TO LIFE THAN MEETS THE EYE, may be introduced to it in such a way that their intelligence will not be mortally insulted at the outset, or spring back in horror at the repulsive offerings set forth on too primitive a festal board.

"But this is my ALL, the very best and only best I have to give," many cry in total sincerity, put out because their efforts fail of recognition and/or acceptance. This truly may be all they have to give now, and perhaps they should not be giving it now. Perhaps they should be more discreet and bend their effort to developing "a good" that will not "be evil spoken of" because it was born prematurely and looks like a monster.

Every writer needs an editor, as plants need sunlight. It is horrendous to look at the really constructive spiritual messages and teachings being spread abroad, clothed in the most dreadful grammatical blunders, with glaring misspellings of words everyone should know who undertakes to use language as a form of service to the Plan of God. These mistakes make a laughingstock of our God and our Teachers in the eyes of the very public we would draw closer to reverence and respect. If the SPACE PROGRAM is to succeed we shall have to use as one of our mottos, "Perfection is made up of trifles, but perfection is no trifle!"

Those who cannot beg, borrow or employ an editor had better take out a dictionary on their library card, and keep it close to the

typewriter table.

* * * * *

Johnson Connors of Human Engineering tested out quantities of people to discover that the one thing all successful people in the world have in common is a high vocabulary, which gives them high communication power. Anyone who isn't blind or feeble-minded, or out of touch with books, magazines and newspapers, or crippled and unable to prevail on others to gather reading material for him or her, can work at the lifelong chore of increasing word power. It may take years to climb up to a 100% rating on the Reader's Digest Vocabulary Test, but that is a good area to work out in and it is an international publication, available in most countries in their native languages. Keep throwing curves to yourself and forcing your brain to learn new words and the true and correct definitions of any words galloping around in your mind just out of reach of your understanding. A word is of no practical use in your arsenal until you are sure of its meaning. A good modern dictionary is a necessity for every writer, even a letter writer.

* * * * *

ONE... TWO... THREE... HEAVE!!!

Well, that wasn't so hard was it? That meant we beached our boat: the one about which we say, "After all, we're in the same boat." We are, you know. We are all part of the same crew that sails the "Good Ship, Lollypop".

With love from your fellow oarswoman,

Barbara Steele

C O R R E S P O N D E N C E F I L E

COSMON

Letters to the Editors:

Dear Sirs:

The problem posed here may seem naive to many; yet its answer would solve a seeming contradiction.

We certainly must honor earth scientists, and I notice the Forces of Light do so. In their searching probes, as far as they have gone, their definite conclusion is that no life can exist in our solar system as we know it except on earth. The moon, they say, has so little gravity it cannot hold an atmosphere, it has no water, and terrible extremes of heat and cold. Mercury is too hot; also Venus, with a surface temperature of 600° F. or more. Mars has only 1/10 of earth's gravity, therefore has only a thin atmosphere, no water, tremendous dust storms and/or volcanic activity. Its atmosphere would be like ours at 40,000 feet, says Joshua Lederberg. It is 50 million miles from earth. Has very little oxygen, nitrogen making up the bulk. And Jupiter is terribly cold, 483 million miles from the sun. It is immense, yet with a specific gravity far below earth's, and seems to be composed mostly of compounds of hydrogen, oxygen, carbon and nitrogen. Its surface may be composed of frozen material miles thick. It has a mysterious "red spot" which moves, is enormous, and nobody knows what it is.

So much for exobiology.

Now would J. W. speak to this? If, as he maintains, people "live" on Jupiter, does he mean, simply, that they do not live there physically as we do in the third dimension, but rather that they live there in the fourth dimension or the etheric? Meaning, of course, that they are not at all or in any way subject to our physical, third-dimension conditions? Meaning that if an earth probe were to land there it would find no life as we know it?

Sincerely,

J. A. N.

Dear J. A. N. —

If you had read WHY WE ARE HERE, you could have afforded yourself an earlier answer to the questions you presented in your letter of January 29th. J. W. stated on page 31 of this book:

". . . On the other planets of this system, there is only one who's people are living in the physical plane.

"The planet you call Uranus, is the only one which has the same physical plane as you do, but they have evolved to the Christ consciousness. They have been in their Golden Age the past one hundred years. The other ten planets have all gone beyond this physical stage. The only two planets left in the physical are your planet and the one you call Uranus. Many will not comprehend this truth, so I shall endeavor to explain in the next chapter."

In Chapter II, page 33, He continues:

"The world we live in is physical in a sense. Perhaps not to you for your eyes cannot see us. The world we live in is etheric and is in the higher ethers of the physical plane. Your science knows only the three lower ethers. We exist in the four higher ethers but also reside in the three lower as our plane of life encompasses the whole.

"In other words, the physical realm actually contains seven ethers. You reside in the seven also, but are conscious only of the three lower ethers known as solids, liquids, and gases; but there are four ethers beyond that stage of the physical realm. The ethers known to us are without consequence right now, but we can vibrate to your lower ethers too. When we do, then we can be seen within your range of sight. In this manner we shall come to you when we land on your planet."

Yours sincerely,

Cosmon Research Foundation

OLD WORDS OF WISDOM FOR THE NEW AGE

Contributed by Samuel Freeman

In one booklet published by a Chinese Herbalist there are some wise words, worth while reading by every New Age person:

"One bowl of rice, well digested, is better than a banquet of rich indigestible food; so one paragraph clearly understood is more profitable than ten thousand unfathomable books."

"A great army may be robbed of its leader, but nothing can rob a man of his own will."

"To save one man's life is better than to build a seven-storied pagoda."

"A man who looks back sees his mistakes piled up behind."

"A poor man associating with rich men will soon be too poor to buy a pair of breeches."

"The good doctor pays constant attention to keeping people well so that there will be no sickness."

"The man who knows he is a fool is after all not such a great fool."

"Some men follow the part of themselves which is great; some follow the part which is small."

"Man's greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time he falls."

"Only a fool drinks tea with a fork."

Sam goes on to say:

". . . I will now offer you a very good idea for COSMON magazine. Have a feature where you could list all kinds of free publications to send away for that all New Age people should know about and do something about. Fearn (?) Foods (Soya products), 1206 N. 31st Avenue, Melrose Park, Illinois. Has nice soya products, recipes fit for the New Age. Yes, even soy cheese. This is in the soya powder folder. In the New Age soy cheese will be used and dairy products will go out of use. I will quote the recipe in brief. Quote it in your magazine:

SOY CHEESE

Mix 6 cups soya bean powder into one gallon of water. Allow to stand two hours. Simmer 20 minutes, stirring the while. Cool to 180° (about 10 minutes). Add one cup cider vinegar. Strain through cheese cloth. Then tie cloth tightly. Hang up to drain several hours before serving.

"I read a reprint of an article about nutrition in the New Age style by Henry Borsook, reprinted from the Engineering & Science Magazine, October 1962, published at the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena. By all means get some reprints of "Plain Talk about Nutrition" or contact the Meals for Millions

organization in Los Angeles. They have reprints. That's where I got my copy. In the New Age I guess grass, soybeans, peanuts, etc. etc., will be made into meat substitutes. That article goes into detail about these things.

Yours truly,

Samuel Freeman
Santa Monica, California "

(Sam is a walking encyclopaedia of New Age information. Pen Pals take notice and write Sam c/o Cosmon Research Foundation.)

Dear Ones all;

I note that the one who gives the "Health Eating Way" in Cosmon - suggests that a bit of wine or even a beer or two is OK -- I wonder? It is written: "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is "raging" - and whosoever is deceived thereby is NOT WISE." Prov. 20-1.

Also all this protein. We don't need one-half as much protein as the dieticians would have us to believe we need. A "LOW" protein diet is best, especially for one spiritually inclined. Also she OKs plenty of dairy products. Does she not realize that all the dairy products we get these days are pasteurized, spoiled, and not fit for human consumption? Also, that all pasteurized dairy products come under the "synthetic list"? Any GOOD doctor will tell you that pasteurized dairy products are unfit for anyone to eat. And besides adults DO NOT need milk in the diet. Cow's milk, in its best raw form is meant for a CALF - and NOT for a human, (whether a child or an adult) the growth factor in it is too "fast" for a human, and when used by an adult, tends to try to make the one "grow" and that causes much trouble in some persons.

I bet the lady "likes" wine and beer too.
. . . God bless her.

Brother Willman

OK, Laurel! You asked for it. Just so won't feel utterly bereft and astride the e a cracking limb, I will bring in a referer Jesus' association with wine bibbers, pul cans and sinners. In His day, and among vocal, He was frowned upon as being too missive and tolerant to the low-life of the

We have cycled around again to the end o Age. The same grievous questions are s hounding us. Shall we make a God of the ly? Or shall we make a bed of the golly?

Brother Willman, you have points too. S very wise minds agree with you on the ur ness of cow milk for humans. And yet, r among us today would probably have ente an early grave without it. Not everybody have a wet nurse, or goat milk, and only cently has there been an increasing brea through of correct dietary knowledge for consumption.

Cheers to both of you for endeavoring to spread the light gleaned from your indiv experience!

R A T H E R P E R S O N A L

SOMEONE WAS LISTENING

Short-Wave Radio Appeal

Harda (M.P.) India

January 28, 1964

(Heard by Mary Wooldridge of Oregon)

My dear International Friends:

Friendship is a sheltering tree.

By grace of God I am regularly receiving copy of the COSMON by airmail post.

Party line, anybody? Thoughtful idea for exchange of thoughts and friendship world of earth.

I am a bachelor age 40. Learned to write in 1931 A.D. After passing my English middle school owing to poorness, no more schooling.

This was the turning point of my life, to know HEAVEN. At the same time with firm determinations I am praying for the second coming of Christ to this earth and a NEW HAPPY LIFE for the more unfortunate fellowmen all over the world.

God is a LIVING GOD. Some four years ago I had a friendship with Mr. Peter Campbell of England and he advised me to start a Reading Fellowship for poor student friends of my town. Please send used books and periodicals for our student friends and also publish my appeal.

K. Lall

A P P E A L

Mr. K. Lall

Free English Reading Room

P. O. Harda (M.P.) India

Please. . . American friends may like to associate with us to carry on the work of Free English Reading Room. Educational literature for our student friends to honorary Librarian, K. Lall.

SERVICES READIED FOR RENDERING

Dear friends of Cosmon,

We are announcing, via the COSMON NEWSLETTER, our re-entry into the public eye! We've rather shrunk from doing this, for several good-seeming reasons — in fact, we wanted to "come out" anonymously, with only an address; but Barbara, with her Sword of Truth, cut away our "seeming" reasons for said anonymity, and so here we are!

We were drawn into this work through other associates, and of course we learned much during the several years of association and co-work. Fred Ryan, of Prescott, Arizona, worked for many years in studying the Lines of Force which enter the Auric field. Fred died, curiously enough, of malnutrition (as did my mother, also Gloria, according to medical science). But for months before Fred left us, we worked and battled and tried to find THE MISSING LINK, so to speak, which would link MINERAL THERAPY with what Fred called "ASTROTHERAPY" — and at last, the link WAS GIVEN.

This particular phase of the work is the logical "next step" to be taken in the work of alignment of the physical body, the emotional body, and the Spiritual body. We have found the key to FOUR SQUARE BALANCE, or POLARITY — between all bodies — and the experimental work thus far, ON PEOPLE — not just in theory, is remarkable!

Therefore, we invite you to write to us for a free "reading", plus various charts we have made, to see if you can be assisted in some way "on the Path".

We wish it to be known that this is a "family" project, and that it is NOT connected, in any thread of a way, with the work of Bob Reid. Our work with Bob came to a complete and unalterable STOP, in October of 1963. We are handling minerals through an old gentleman who is a biochemist, in Washington State.

The NEW IDEAS we wish to present are the logical sequence of growth, of first, our study of LIGHT, then LINES OF FORCE (or energy), then MINERAL THERAPY. You will immediately see that these are a trinity of FORMS OF ENERGY — three differing aspects, which culminate in LIGHT.

It is vitally necessary that if you send an inquiry regarding a READING, you include YOUR BIRTHDATE.

In Love and Light,

Helen Blaske
NEW IDEAS
P. O. Box 264
Yreka, California

FRIEND, ANYBODY?

Erma B. left Utah and moved to Fair Oaks, California, in January. She wrote us:

And if you have addresses of people who believe the way we do, in this city, would you please let me know, so I can meet with them? I am alone, and very lonely for my own people. I don't have anything in common with other people. I am so happy with all this new knowledge, it is just a part of me and it is so hard for me not to talk about it, and most people think you are crazy. So I need people who believe in me. As ever your sister,

In love and light,

Erma B.
Fair Oaks, California

(Write to Erma c/o Cosmon, and we'll forward your friendly letters to her.)

INVITATION: TO CALIFORNIANS

I am giving a class in the finer force of matter, the Laws of the Universe, plus Color — each Tuesday night at 7:30 P.M. at Harmony Grove and was wondering if any Cosmon members in this same area would be interested in attending. There is no charge.

Eugene Hurtienne

A DOER OF THE WORD IN PHILADELPHIA

I lecture in Cosmic Science every Sunday at 3:00 P.M. (except the third Sunday of each month) in the Fourth Spiritualist Church.

165 Allanus Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
(One block north of Roosevelt Blvd.
on Rising Sun Avenue)

I expect to start a class soon in Scientific Prayer. This is a little known subject.

Norman C. Bardsley

WANTED: BY A READER

1 copy of THE COMING RACE
by Lord Bulwer Lytton
Dr. Hanish pamphlets on:

THE FALL OF ATLANTIS
GEMS OF WISDOM
THE PHILOSOPHY OF MAZDAZNAN

Notify Cosmon if you can supply these books. We will pay for them and make available to our reader.

