

COSMON

MAY 1963

RESEARCH FOUNDATION

P. O. Box 483
Oro Grande, Calif.



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

Gloria Lee, Founder

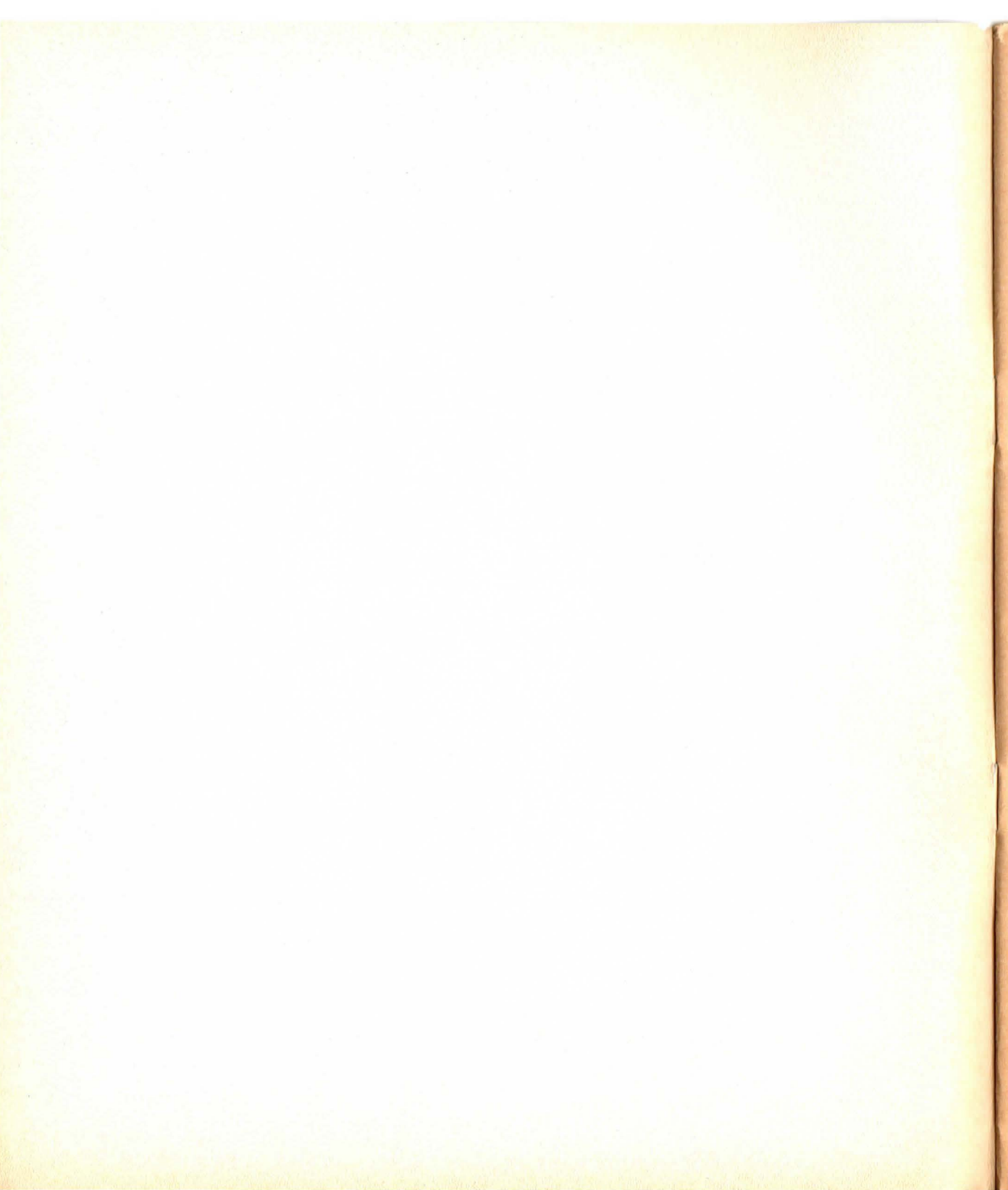


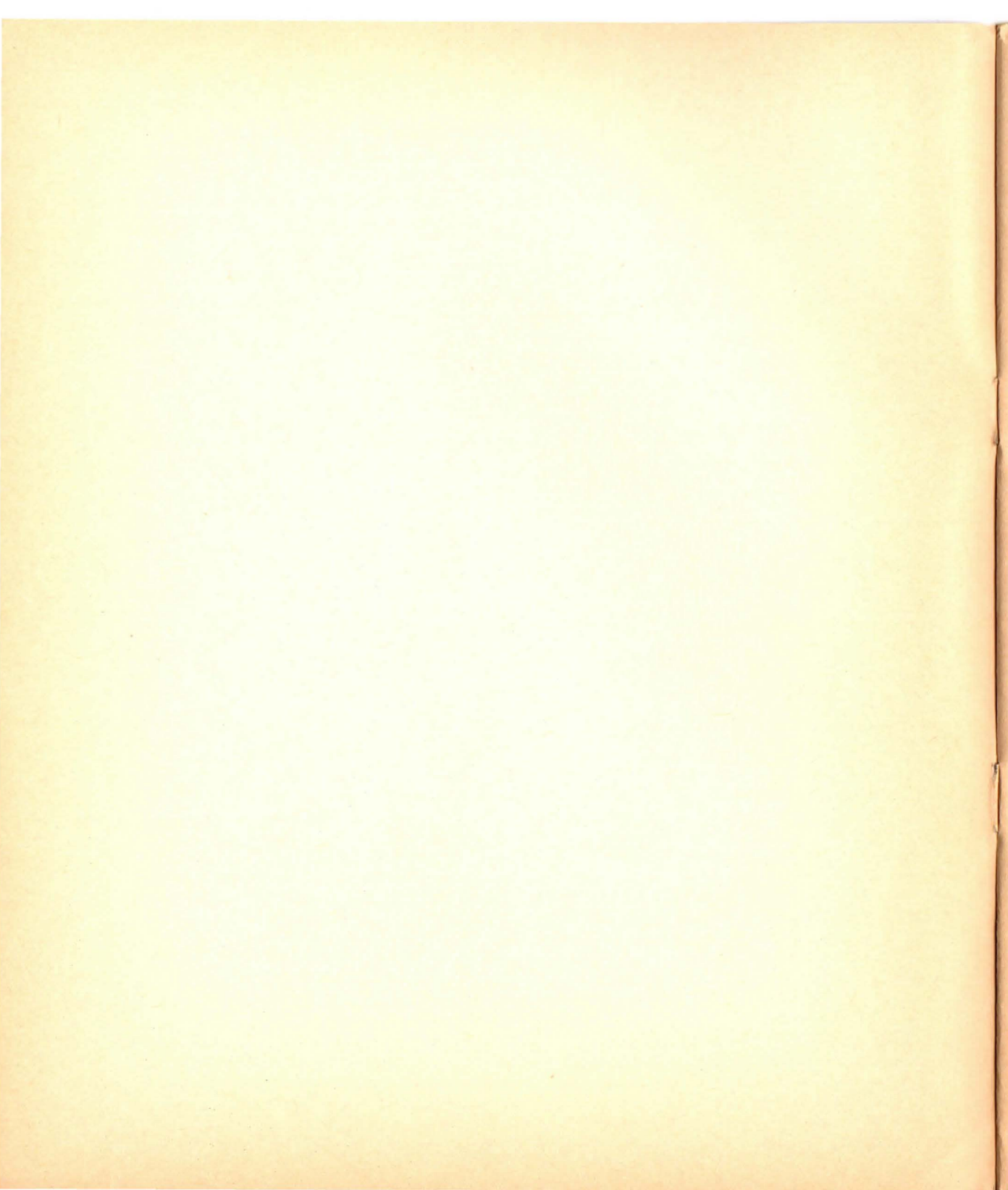
TABLE OF CONTENTS

Space Communication	3
Message from a Master	5
Cosmoknights Section	6
Letters to Cosmonites	11
Exploring Human Emotions	14
En Route with Barbara Steele	16
The Book Corner	19
Miscellaneous File	21

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KNOW YE ARE GODS

Clytron would speak with thee this night concerning the star-studded night of Space, concerning the manifestation of Man upon this planet and his journeyings through many galaxies, through many phases of consciousness, ever spiraling upward to that which ye term the God-consciousness. Yet, I would have thee know that there are many "gods" and many states of god-consciousness throughout the galaxies and the universes, the myriad worlds that exist in the star-studded night of Space.

I, who call myself Clytron, come in consciousness to be one with thee this night that I might converse with thee further upon those things which do fill thy consciousness. In his journeyings through Space, Man touches upon many phases of intelligent life, many forms of Life, yet all evolving towards that which is the god-consciousness, the Spirit beyond matter, the flame, the essence of all intent, of all that IS. For the lesser god called Man, evolving towards a greater godhood, has but few steps to climb in his evolutionary ladder towards that god-consciousness which is in truth his own, which was EVER his own if he would but reach out and grasp it and acknowledge himself. Hath not the One who came and taught ye of Love said unto ye, "Know ye not that ye are Gods?" And know ye not that ye ARE gods? For in thine own essence thou art the quintessence of godhood, the alpha and the omega of all which was created within thee by the greater Being ye term thy Creator. If thou art created of Him, then must thou not also have within thee that spark which is of divinity, that part of thee which is of the Creator?

If my words bring but some small recognition within those who will read of that which I say, of the godhood within, of the journeyings of Man towards that godhood, then I am well served in my mission. For the journeyings of Man in his outer self, throughout the galaxies, throughout the Universes, through-

out the star-studded nights of Space are but the journeyings of the soul in search of itself, the returning unto the essence of that which is and ever shall be, the spark of Divinity within.

Throughout the many worlds which I have visited in the Light body, I have ever found Man searching for himself. I have ever found Man searching for a greater understanding of his placement into conscious life and his alignment with those of his fellow creatures and with the worlds of other kingdoms: the consciousness expressed in the animal range or octave of expression, the consciousness within the Nature Kingdoms, the consciousness within the Devic Kingdoms.

Know ye, men and women of Earth, that upon thine own planet many kingdoms exist in varying degrees of evolvment, but this is not always so upon other planets. Upon many, only two octaves of conscious expression exist. But on thine own planet many life waves jostle each other side by side in their expression of their degree of evolvment. Man of Earth has a unique opportunity to learn from these other life-waves such as is not afforded many upon other planets. Have ye not heard that the Earth planet is a school for godhood, and know ye not that this is Truth, strange as it may seem to thee who look upon thy Earth world and note of its many imperfections? It is, nonetheless, a school for gods. Few indeed may reach, at this change and this period of upheaval upon thy planet, to that point. Yet nonetheless, the harvest may be great in quality if not great in quantity. And to what matter is it that many have not yet reached this point when those who have will be of such quality?

Know ye that thy brothers and sisters of other planets, who watch over thee with words of wisdom, with brotherhood and love in their hearts towards thee, nonetheless know that those who reach beyond the pattern of this time and gain mastery of self have evolved to a point beyond that which it has been possible to attain upon the other planets of this system. Strange, indeed, may seem my words to thee,

yet know that that which I speak, I speak from experience. I speak from my journeyings in Space, from my observings of other planets and other worlds, and I would say indeed, that small in number but great in quality shall be the harvest of this day's reapings when this day dawneth and the harvest is gathered in and the change comes upon this planet called Earth, this globe spinning so greenly in its orbit. Great indeed shall be the harvest that those who go onward in consciousness with the beings of other planets, within this system and without (outside) this system, shall go forth in the knowledge of much that has accrued to them in wisdom.

The Kingdoms which ye call the Devic, the Nature Kingdoms, the animal Kingdoms and the mineral upon thy planet, shall also take a step upward in their own conscious unfoldment at the time which comes fast upon thy planet now. For it may seem that long has

been delayed the change which cometh soon, yet in truth this is not so, for all things are ordained according to cycles and cycles within cycles, and time beyond all time. Yet, according to the Laws of rhythm and harmony within the Universes of God, so shall these things take place upon thy planet which were preordained since the beginnings of Time. And the cycle shall end and a new one go forward and a new day shall dawn, and in that day shall the children of Men become as the sons and daughters of Light, conscious of their godhood and their oneness with All that exists, with All that IS.

Clytron bids thee farewell of this thy time consciousness, yet we shall meet again in realms of starry Space and we shall each converse upon many things as yet not unfolded to thy minds. And ye shall know who I am in thy consciousness and I shall know thee, for are we not ONE?

Channeled by Marianne Francis
Garden Grove, January 5, 1963

YOU WHOM I HAVE MADE AND HAVE DENIED

All that has been pressed back into the unknown regions of me,
All that has been unrecognized, unadmitted;
All that has been grieved over, complained of in me,
All that has clamored for expression and been denied,
All these are named Repressions.
They have formed themselves into a mighty group,
And the name of their group is Fear.
But Love reaching out draws light to itself,
And using Light it sees and knows all the bodies of its own Body;
And knowing them it loves them,
And loving them it wins their love in return,
And winning them it teaches them to serve,
And serving brings them Joy.

K. C.

From the GLASS HIVE
Edited by Will Levington Comfort
Twelfth Issue, May, 1928

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

Dearly Beloved of the Father -

I am come to you as Teacher, as Friend, as Guide upon a way grown familiar and dear to my heart as I have watched for centuries the many weary pilgrims homeward bound.

It is your footsteps, my blessed ones, that have pressed the good earth into a beaten path; your sandals and the soles of your bare feet that have worn grooves and ruts upon the long road of your returning. I have stood by and have taken note of the increase in number of those who have heeded and have answered the silent call.

Ever at the beginning of this path, the unaccustomed wayfarers find progress difficult and the going rough. I look upon them with understanding as they stumble and fall and tear their tender skin upon the jagged rocks that mark the Upper Way. I blaze my Light upon these fallen ones and these who have turned apart to discover a shorter route, an easier road, and they feel the warmth of the Father's Love flowing through Me and arise and return to the one path of ascent and continue onward, re-established in the yearning which brought them forth from the multitudes of their brothers and their sisters who fill the valleys and the lowlands, and who are content with that which is and that which was.

My vigil is ceaseless and my love is limitless for the sons of men; for I, too, have been a son of man, and have found my Sonship in the Heart of the Father, and my yearning is stilled and my heart is filled.

I no longer hunger and thirst for Myself, but only for my brothers that they also may be filled and stilled and in their time and place, take upon them the yoke of service and

stand with me as Love-Lights along the Path of Life.

I have said that I shall wait until every weary pilgrim returns to the House of the Father, but I have not said that all the sons of men are self-chosen as pilgrims of the Higher Way. There is a time of sowing and a time of reaping. There is a time of beginning and a time of completion. There is a time of working and a time of resting. Not all come in readiness for undertaking the works of the cycle of sowing. There are those who as babes must await their cycle for gathering at the call for the sowers. And those who are the tillers, the reapers and the threshers have also their seasons, as do the millers and the bakers and the hungry who buy bread. For each there is a time. For each there is a place. But not all are ready at the same time, nor are they all workers in the same place, though all must experience all calls and all must experience all works in the times and in the seasons for their own unfolding.

Therefore, my blessed ones, all shall be wrought within the times and seasons of the Father. Not in My time, nor in your time, but in God's time shall His works be performed.

Be in Light. Be in Love. Be of good faith. Do the works of the cycle that is yours. All shall be given a time and a call. This is your time. You are the harvesters. The harvest is golden in the fields and the Storm approaches. You have but to gather all that your arms can hold. You have but to do that which is yours. Look not to the right, nor to the left. See that which lies before you and spend your resources of strength and wisdom so that the harvest shall be great and all shall be fed.

I am He, Whom men call the Christ.

Our dear younger Ones -

It is taking us quite awhile to get ourselves back to the earlier plans Gloria had for a Youths' and Children's activity section and we owe you an apology for keeping you waiting and wondering. Our trouble has been that we have not had enough time or enough help to do everything we wanted to do.

Gloria had planned to train older teenagers and young grownups to go forth on teaching and lecturing and channeling tours to meet you in your home towns across the planet. She wanted you to have Cosmon magazines of your own for each age group, and she hoped there would be enough of us in the office to handle the details of making contacts for those who would enjoy being pen pals around the world for discussion of New Age subjects.

It seems to me that it is time for us to pitch in and make a beginning anyhow, even if we don't have enough help. If we start the ball rolling, I believe we'll get the help we need.

June has dictated a letter to the Senior Cosmoknights, and this will give them something to think over and maybe a few of them will be stirred to write some articles for us on some of the subjects they are thinking and talking about. I warn you that we will hold you up to high quality material of poetry, pictures or articles and stories, and all will be given as your service for we do not yet have the money to pay you for contributions.

However, we now have three friends who are willing to help us read over Cosmoknights' mail and that makes it possible to invite your suggestions, your letters and your addresses if you wish to be pen pals. We shall try to put you in touch with other boys and girls in the countries that interest you. And if these others read our Cosmon magazine, you can be sure they will be interested in the same things you are.

If your mothers, fathers, aunts, cousins or grandparents want to send in their suggestions for children's and youths' departments in Cosmon, they are now invited to do so. If they would like to submit material for your departments, right along with you, they are welcome. In order to make mail sorting easier, please address any correspondence for the Junior or Senior Cosmoknights as follows:

JUNIOR GROUP ACTIVITIES
Cosmon Research Foundation
P. O. Box 483
Oro Grande, California

I wish personally to invite those public school teachers, church leaders, government officials, scientists and artists of all categories who have harbored New Age dreams for enlightening and guiding the young people of the world, to come forth and share their thinking with us, without fear of rebuff or ridicule, so long as the thinking encourages all to walk along the Path of Love and Light in the search for TRUTH.

The real treasure belonging to Cosmon lies within the minds and hearts of our people, and especially our young people who have incarnated in this time of now to bring forth new ways of working, learning, living together, solving our human problems and entering into a closer relationship with our brothers of other worlds.

Of course it is my deep hope that you will pour in so many fine suggestions that we cannot possibly contain them in the Cosmon for our general membership, but will be forced to publish a separate magazine for you younger ones, from four to twenty. As becomes possible, I would like to separate the young people's magazines into three different group publications for their differing age levels. That will come if you help us gather momentum.

Let's begin to create a Cosmoknight KITTY for the Junior group so that we can

enlarge the departments devoted to your needs. If you or your older friends or family wish to expand this work, send in postage or donations and address them to the Junior Group Activities so we can use the help for this particular purpose.

If we can build up enough funds, we can have tapes made for you on subjects that interest you, or by people in the Space Field whose books and articles you have read, or lectures you've heard. We can buy books for a Junior Group mailing library. We can send out good Speakers to your cities if we work awhile first at raising the needed money to pay for their services.

Some day we may have a department in Cosmon in which we can train you younger people to go forth and be of many kinds of service to your planet neighbors across the seas and within this country. That has been one of our dreams.

If you will tell us what you wish to read about, perhaps we can even have books

written especially for you by our Friends, the Space People. "Ask and you shall receive." We have a lot of talking to do, I can see that. So let's have a brainstorming session that you can join by letters. I hope we can publish some of the best letters of suggestions or questions that will bring out new ways for us to work together.

It is too early to start Cosmon Youth centers in different cities, because we shall want to meet the leaders, face to face, and train them before they undertake the responsibility of representing this Group in public places. But at this point we can start a weaving together of boys and girls of the New Age through correspondence and through sharing of the newsletters that will publish departments to help bring you into closer friendship and understanding.

My love to each one of you,
Your friend,

Barbara Steele

I W A N T T O H E L P A L O N G
T H E J U N I O R G R O U P
K I T T Y



Name _____

Address _____

Age _____

SENIOR COSMOKNIGHTS

Greetings to you,
our younger children of Earth -

It has been a long time in your Planetary custom of measuring seasons, since we were able to meet within the pages of a Cosmon newsletter. My! It is nice to be back again and there is a great deal to talk over.

Your friend, Gloria Lee, is on our side of Life now. Since you have all heard about this from various sources, we shall not go back over the story of her passing, but will take up our friendship again and go forward.

I am known to Cosmon members as June of the Planet Venus. I have told you that Gloria was once my beloved little daughter when she lived with me upon this sister planet of yours. Because of the deep love we have held for each other over so long a period of time, it was easy for me to reach Gloria while she was acting as an Instrument for communication between realms and planes and between planets.

Your brothers of many of the other planets in space have developed inventions that enable them to contact distant persons and places without having to make long physical journeys to discover what has been occurring among those who are their friends or those they wish to study. Do you realize that we do often study you, in order to understand you better so that we may be of more help to you? During these months which have passed, while no messages have come to your group through the pages of the Cosmon newsletter, we have been studying many of the children of the families of Earth and we have learned much that can be used by us to teach you in the days of now and those shortly to come.

One of the things we have observed is that in many ways your parents feel as if they too are children in understanding, for we are able to read their thoughts and to hear their inner aspirations rising to the Source for that which will give them greater wisdom in their

guidance of you, their daughters and their sons.

So we see that in order to assist you, one of the first objectives before us is the bringing about of a closer understanding between you and your mothers and fathers. They, who are older, have often forgotten how it is to be very young. And you, who have experienced aging in earlier incarnations, are today without memory concerning the inward anxieties and self-questioning of those grown older.

In former times there were governing beliefs that ran through the minds of the parents of the world, and they believed they must place upon their children stern disciplines that would shape within them those habits of thought and action which were considered good and necessary preparation for the responsibilities of adult life.

Centuries passed and waves of doubt ruffled the thoughts within the minds of the older people as they beheld their children growing up and making warlike plans by which to enslave their brothers and sisters of other communities and nations and to gather to themselves the lands and homes, the goods and chattels which had been created by others in their places and ways of living. If such evil ideas could continuously find sanctuary within the hearts and minds of the children as they grew to adulthood, perhaps there was something lacking in the training by which they had been brought up.

Parents consulted with one another and came to the opinion that perhaps their methods had been too strict: too cold and undemonstrative. Perhaps the young had been made to feel they were not within the warm atmosphere of affection, and that they were swept by a sense of loss and of having been cheated of their true birthright. Perhaps it was this that stirred an instinct for gathering to themselves those things which appeared to bring happiness to others. Perhaps this roused emotions of aggression and retaliation that caused many to go forth and to seize the possessions and enslave

the persons of others.

These lines of thinking stirred great anxiety within the parents, and their disturbance turned them toward new solutions. There must be happier ways of growing up, in better relationship with their fellow men.

Little by little the harsher disciplines were relaxed. Children experienced more freedom. The small chores and helpful actions demanded of them previously were taken from them in order that they might find more time to play, more time to discover their talents of science or art or whatever interested them and they were taken gradually, as equals, into the counsels of the older members of the families. In order to stimulate the mental capacities of the children, advice was sought from them. Parents began to shape themselves into servants of their offspring. They accelerated their efforts at sacrificing themselves for the benefit of the youngest. They gave more lavishly of their energies, their time, their money and their goodwill in order to create surroundings of joy and comfort for the period of maturing.

A name was given to this new method of bringing up children. It was called self-expression. The only "self" identified by the majority as being the true individual, was given free rein in expression. It was not realized that within the outer appearance of self, lay hidden a Greater Self, the true Identity of the personality. It was not known that the Inner Soul became as one in prison; starved, stunted and incapacitated for spiritual blossoming forth, when the outer self was left without restraints or controls to guide it along the Path of Love and Light, by steps of discipline and loving service to others.

For awhile the parents of your earth were very happy. They believed they had discovered a way to bring forth individuals whose happier child lives would produce adults of more kindly natures, who would no longer promote wars or thefts of those things which belonged to others. Years passed and the results of this new method began to be seen. Certainly the children of the world did show

forth greatly accelerated personality expression. They no longer stayed in the background, but came forward, hand-in-hand with their parents. They had become free to give forth their opinions upon all subjects and they entered into this with complete willingness to offer advice and suggestions, whether invited to do so or not. They rapidly developed into capable critics and some became adept at use of ridicule of their elders. Having heartily accepted this new role and having learned it so well, the youth of the world soon began to recognize themselves as their parents' superiors.

Time for maturing had been cut down, or so the youth declared, and they announced themselves as ready at a very early state to enter upon all aspects of living, including those formerly reserved for their elders. Very young boys and girls began openly to experiment in the field of adult relationships. They observed those acts which seemed to afford pleasure and interest to the older people, and as there were few restraints, the young accepted the vices as well as the virtues without overmuch analysis.

Children observed their parents and saw for themselves that one could do and say things that had formerly been looked upon as evil or unlawful, without suffering any apparent consequences that were distressing or uncomfortable and so, now being not only equals, but unquestionably superiors, in many ways, of their parents, they accepted the unwritten invitation to put all these entertaining activities to the test of enjoyment.

Within the realms of Nature, there is a mysterious force at work which man calls instinct. When the creatures of the lower kingdoms are free from constant contact with man, they are seen as governed by this innate power which appears to lead even baby creatures into those places where they may find food or shelter or companionship with their kind.

But mankind differs from the lower creatures in that he is inhabited by an intelligent Soul, which of itself is connected directly with the Father in Heaven, or the Great Creative Mind over all. Mankind has inherited the

instinctive nature of the animal and this forms part of his physical-emotional personality equipment, but he has something more which the animals do not yet possess. Man has for his guidance the silent voice of God within his heart, which he has named Conscience.

Conscience is much like a compass, though it works through the sense of feeling instead of the sense of sight. It tells us which direction we are going where considerations of right and wrong are concerned. It is such a sensitive spiritual instrument that it can warn us when we are going backward toward the re-use of outworn habits in our animal nature, or can lift our spirits with an inner joy when we are taking action in line with the Purposes of the Father. We experience a prick of pain in the sensitive region of the solar plexus which is our area of intunement with the astral plane, when we are off the Beam of Love and Light.

From her vast store of experience, Mother Nature, the feminine aspect of our Planetary Father, has evolved certain guiding rules that enable her to bring myriads of creatures from birth to maturity and keep them within certain boundaries so that all receive opportunities according to their needs for evolutionary development.

The mothers of the human kingdom stand at a midway point where they may observe the capable methods of Mother Nature as She guides the hordes of children within the vegetable and animal kingdoms to fulfill their proper functions within the Father's Plan, and they may also look upward toward the Father aspect and observe how the Father guides his human children along the path of evolutionary unfoldment from the childlike savage to the adult Christ. All have been brought along the path of returning toward the Father's House.

Departure from the True Path of Joy began when the parents of the children of men dropped their earlier intunement with the creative Intelligence which had guided their steps and had taught them the spiritual laws governing right human relationships.

In the span of racial life, all human deviations from the Path of Light have by now been put to the test of time and the effects of all manner of thoughts and actions have been recorded in the archives of the Father. Man's will, functioning upon its own guidance of personal desire, has not proven adequate to the task set before mankind of bringing to birth the Christ consciousness, as a prelude to Godhood.

Humanity is the collective prodigal son. Humanity has eaten the dry husks of materialism in the swine stys of the animal nature. Do you know this great story is the story of humanity, considered as a whole, as well as of all individuals making up the family of man? Some spend a greater, and others a lesser series of cycles within the lower aspects of the personality.

Now we have come to what is called the Dividing of the Ways, and the door is rapidly closing to the Way of Returning for those who would make a belated entry into the Father's House of many mansions where our Blessed Brother Jesus has gone before to prepare a place for all those who have brought themselves to appreciation of life in a house of higher consciousness.

We are here to help you enter the Father's House if your preparation has fitted you to share in the privilege. It matters not what age of physical life may be registered within your form. You may be but children or youths and yet have brought yourselves to a readiness for this transition into the Fifth Kingdom in Nature. We await you and we are eager for you to meet with us face to face so that we may go onward together in the many tasks the Father has set for our combined energies and talents.

My love to you, as spokesman for many,
Your Sister,

June of Venus

A LETTER FROM VICKY

Dear Cosmon Members,

I am a newcomer in this news letter, maybe you would like to know what I, a 11 year old girl has been doing. Well, J.W. and others told me to think more about others and to help others more than myself. He also told me to do all my work and to try harder than what I was doing. I thought others should know and practice the same.

To go into the New Age you must do many things. For instance you should offer to help, keep your house clean, and be patient, for you just can't expect to do nothing and go into the NEW AGE. NEW AGE means togetherness. Togetherness means to work together and to be together. If there were six people and one had to do something, it would be hard and it would also take long to do it. If the five other people would help, the faster and easier it would get done.

Each person has a pair of hands to work with, each person has a pair of legs to walk with, each person has a pair of ears to hear all the pretty birds sing, and each person has a pair of eyes to see all the pretty things that God put on EARTH. So you see it won't be very hard because you have every thing you need.

Some things that you should not do are, not play games of war, don't play games that have killing in it, and don't see too many movies that have killing in it. If you play war and if you see movies that have killing in it, then it will go to your head, but you do not want this to happen because there will not be people in the NEW AGE that kill and there will not be people that hate, and there won't be any wars. But there will be HARMONY.

Here are some more things that you should follow.

1. You should not fight with your family or friends.
2. Have love for your pets or other animals, because GOD put them on this EARTH to be loved and not to be hurt or killed.
3. Go to school every day and do your best of work. For we want intelligent people in the NEW AGE.
4. In all things you do at home and every place you go, you should always be thinking of GOD. For He is always thinking of you and every thing you do.
5. Share your things with others.
6. Always have a happy look on your face and always be happy.

So please do follow the six little things.

If you want to go into the NEW AGE bad enough then you will, but only you can make yourself do it. As I said before, you just can't expect to do nothing and go into the NEW AGE.

By Vicky Carstens

THE YOUTH OF TODAY
A Message to Parents

What wonderful opportunities are faced by the young boys and girls of today, and how few of them realize this right now, at the time when the whole world needs all the assistance it can obtain from us all.

We, who are parents of this coming generation, have a glorious obligation to show, by our own examples, what we expect of them during the next few vital years that are ahead of us all.

The youngsters of today need so badly to be shown how they may attain true happiness. They do not realize that this happiness is the result of doing something for someone else, with the thought in mind of giving happiness. True happiness is reached when one forgets self and is thinking altogether of giving happiness to another.

If our children could only keep our Blessed Jesus in their hearts and in their minds, as much as they can, all their waking hours, they would become able to turn to Him in their thoughts and actions, and dear Jesus would help them to be able to express His love to everyone they contacted.

Remember, you wonderful children, if you love and express love to others, you will surely receive love yourself; so just keep on loving, and you will receive the greatest gift of all —

L O V E

Bartram Kent

GOD IS LIFE

God is life.
He is a never ending stream of love thoughts.
He is the light within every expression of happiness.
He sings thru the soul lips of evolution.
He brings together sweet impulses of truth.
He is a vortex of creative energy manifesting in
the rainbow of nature.
He is the beauty molded within the forms of existence.
God is truly the Father of wisdom, the Spirit of peace
and the Essence of love.

Robert Hunt
Riverside, California

A LETTER FROM MICHAEL

Dear Cosmonites:

My name is Michael Steele. You all know my mother, Barbara Steele. I have been a member of Cosmon since the beginning of 1961. This month I thought I would like to write something for the Newsletter. I thought maybe I could say something that would be worthwhile and helpful to some of you out there.

What I'm going to do is simply tell you of a little segment of my own experience. Maybe you'll see something parallel to yours that will help you to take some step that you've been a little hesitant about. Often it has been the observation of others that has encouraged me to take some particular plunge for myself.

When I first read Gloria's book, WHY WE ARE HERE, I was absolutely intoxicated with its principles and doctrine. But most of all, possibly, with Gloria, herself. She lived only a very few miles from where I was at that time, and I was intrigued with the idea of meeting a real, live saint; for that is how I conceived of her then.

Well, my mother made contact with her, and through my mother I was introduced. Needless to say I was quite taken with her personal charm, as I guess was nearly everyone who met her. At one of her lectures I remember her being introduced as "the DYNAMIC Miss Lee." I always thought of that as an apt description. She certainly embodied the principles she set forth.

As I came to be more closely acquainted with her, I learned that she was, after all, human. At first, this was a little disillusioning, but when I got used to it, it was nice to know that I didn't need to be on bended knee to speak with her. Notwithstanding, speaking with her always seemed to me a real privilege. I never did get over my feeling of shyness

about her.

Then, as I attended her classes, I began to see that it was even possible for me one day to become an instrument for benevolent beings to use, in order to help mankind progress. This idea fascinated me, and I hoped that day would come soon. As a matter of fact, I got impatient. Here I am reminded of another of Gloria's lectures in which she said: Always remember to LET your spiritual progression take place; never force it. I did not realize then that I was going to have to learn this "the hard way."

Finally I became discouraged with myself and allowed my old habits to begin re-establishing themselves within my consciousness. Soon I was back into my old ways of living and thinking. I began to build an abyss between myself and the new ideology to which I'd been introduced. It wasn't long before I'd entirely separated myself from it: That is, in all outward appearance. Inwardly, I could not reject what I knew intuitively to be true. And that continued to live and grow within my heart.

All this occurred some months before Gloria's transition. It was not until just recently that I returned to Cosmon. Nor was it until just recently that I began to realize my inward capability to become a channel for Truth. With the kind help of those around me, I am developing this gift. I have since learned that I have a special helper on the "other side" who plans to write a book and to use me as the instrument! To be honest, I am the one who has the most difficulty in believing I should be so privileged. But I am going to continue until I am able to prove myself worthy of this trust.

You'll be hearing more from me!

Love and Light,

MICHAEL

THE PURPOSES OF PERSONALITY

Maurine W. Sellstrom

We have seen in a new way the purpose and importance of our present personalities.

Our personalities and the bodies which contain them are the form God has given us to accomplish our specific mission here on Earth for this lifetime.

The indiscriminate projecting of power into a great universal bank could leave deposits any interested in power might draw from. It could be equally available to dictators and saviors. We need to limit our use of this great Universal Power to the values and the limits this personality dictates. Our form, our personality is like the wire and its sheathing, which separates and directs electricity in a great dynamo.

Until we had such wires and the means of directing electricity, it was more to be feared than used. The electric force of the universe as lightning, can be most devastating, but when it is encased in a wire and directed to a definite purpose, it can bring God's power to the constructive use of mankind. So we are each wires of a definite calculable size in the great dynamo that is God's energy. We cannot know why we are in the size and shapes in which we find ourselves, because we cannot see the whole plan of how this energy is distributed to meet the needs of the Universe.

While our force goes through the definite shape and personality of each, those in our world can estimate its size and shape and purposes and better make their relationship to us.

While projecting power indiscriminately can be a mistake, projecting love and wisdom is not, for it is as men can find and identify with love and wisdom that they find their own wise and individual use of power.

God is love. As man loves, he becomes

more Godlike. As he uses wisdom he uses more of the Mind of God.

Power, healing, intuition are aspects of God and important, but not Holy, because they do not include the Whole. Love and Mind do.

Yet man must use all the aspects of God within the limits of his personality to channel this force to Earth, and to create in his objective living in form what of God one lifetime can show. These limits, however, leave us a vast amount more of energy than man has suspected. Since he has only begun to sense their scope, these energies seem omniscient and omnipresent in comparison to his present use of them.

While the personality is limited and narrow, great power going through a narrow channel can be a great force. It is the principle of our great dams and dynamos. From the little town of Bethlehem a personality came with a force to change the whole world!

"It is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom." Your kingdom for this lifetime is the job you set out to do when you took on this body, this personality. Of this kingdom you are king! You will be given the power and the wisdom to rule it wisely as you give the power and the glory to God.

In the heart of each at birth is the knowledge of what he must do with his living. As we turn to God, to soul, to the Christ within, we work steadily and joyously on that plan. As we try to escape it, we run into suffering and fear. One of the methods of escape is to be-moan the shape and limitations of our present personality and thus try constantly to imitate another that looks better to us.

Another method of attempted escape is to try to negate the personality, to make it nothing, and thus deny God's handiwork of the creation that is us.

Man could walk steadfastly in God's will and serenely complete his plan with a minimum of suffering. A certain amount of suffering is the natural discomfort that comes as man expands his conscious awareness of the totality of God's mind and its force, as Creation works through the limits man's present form has set upon its use. These limits are necessary and in some proportion to the limits of each generation. Man alone does not determine them. The time and conditions of the Earth at the time of his existence are also factors in how the force of God will take form in any life.

These limits are constantly expanding, and part of man knows of their entirety. This knowledge leaves him feeling frustrated and inadequate.

Part of him knows the great eternal Love of God. This causes him to feel frustrated and lonely as he lives within the limits of attractive ability his present form and personality demonstrate.

Accept this sense of loneliness, frustration and inadequacy. It builds the longing which creates, expands, attracts and seeks more of God in all the experience of man.

Trust God, nor be afraid. Love God and know and understand all men. Understand more of man and you will know more of God. Life in form has this understanding and awareness as its mission.

The great illusion, the great glamour

A smile costs nothing, but gives much. It enriches those who receive, without making poorer those who give. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. None is so rich or mighty that he can get along without it, and none is so poor but that he can be made rich by it. A smile creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in business, and is the countersign of friendship. It brings rest to the weary, cheer to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and it is nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed, or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give you a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give.

which must be overcome is man's belief about what is good and bad. God is good, and nothing else exists, because God is the substance of which all life is made.

That life can be used as force in ways which destroy values dear to man's heart or personal ambitions at any given time. Those values and longings are his radar to make him reach out and understand more of the totality that is Holy — or more wholly what God is.

There are many dimensions in living. Living in form has great advantages. Man's prayer needs to be for the insight to understand and find those advantages while he still wears his limiting form.

Accept this fact. Make your peace with this form. The learning will be more rapid than if you rebel against any form in which you find yourself. It is in relaxed attention that learning best takes place.

Man will always be in the form, the dimension right for his next step of understanding. Mind has all understanding. Form limits Mind for perception and appreciation. Perceive and appreciate what you perceive, and you will channel the force of the Universe into your creation. That will give it all the power it needs to communicate to life, to Earth, your message for this lifetime.

Bless YOU and accept God's gift to you, the package, the form in which you find yourself.

Our Cosmonites, and good friends, everywhere -

May is just a few days ahead in time as I begin to write this column. We are trying to get back on schedule in order to publish a monthly magazine, and this is the main reason you have been kept waiting for answers to your many wonderful letters. Bartram has sent many cards for me, explaining that as an aftermath of our move and as a result of getting out the combined March-April newsletter, there has not been quite enough left-over time for me to answer each one of your letters. I certainly miss having chats with you by mail, and now things look as if there will be less time for awhile as we make plans to expand and extend our Cosmon services.

We have a new employee, full-time. Her name is Irene Carstens and her daughter, Vicky, has written a letter for the Cosmo-Knights section of this issue. I have told Vicky that we shall welcome a monthly letter from her to all our friends, if she wishes to be a regular contributor. Irene has come in answer to my fervent prayers for one who could and would learn to do all things, in our Cosmon tradition. She is a disciple and has been brought to us by her Master Teacher. Gloria told us that Irene had helped her in the past to become the teacher she is, because of the many questions she brought to Gloria for answers.

My eldest son, Michael, is contributing much of his time to help us put the library into action and promises to write some articles for us in the future. So you can see that progress is being made and help is being sent to us as we formulate our planning around the ideas given us by the Teachers.

This morning, Jim Mann, Bartram Kent and I held a brainstorming session with the collaboration of Upstairs Inspiration and we were given several new insights to share with you. We have been aware for some time that a New Age group should be permeated

throughout with a creative spirit which brings a feeling of belonging and participating to every individual.

The attraction of world-wide friendships began with Gloria's instrumented book, WHY WE ARE HERE. She followed this publication with the founding of a Research organization to be devoted to studying and gathering information for furtherance of New Age projects to be incorporated into the structure of the coming civilization and culture. This was dedicated to the spiritual and physical development of man and his knowledge. This was part of the plan for one group of Space Age pioneers to work in the midst of the masses of humanity.

Gloria lived on the physical plane just long enough to point to some of the many areas in which Cosmon Research Foundation could take an active part. These included Education, Religion, World Government, Psychology, the Theatre, Music, Motion Pictures, Television, Science, Collaboration and Communication between intelligences of various dimensions of consciousness, Health, World Labor, World Reconstruction, the Arts, Agriculture, Conservation, International Relationships, Architecture, Recreation, Transportation, Communication, Space Travel.

A statement of principles and a survey of the area to be included, are the first steps toward group work and these were taken some time ago. Now it is time to begin manifesting the workings of a true New Age Research Foundation. It is obvious that two or three or four persons cannot cover all the surveyed ground singlehanded. Therefore we are going to make a tentative list of subjects, from which we invite you to choose those which arouse a more than passing intensity of interest, and then to send in material which can be placed in desk baskets as it comes in and be filed within its category until the point is reached where sufficient letters, articles, magazine and news clips, personal experiences, anecdotes, photographs and drawings on a given subject can be compiled into symposiums or

collaborations-of-effort by any or all of our friends and members. In this way we can painlessly create many books on many New Age subjects and publish and distribute them for the enlightenment, inspiration and stimulation of mankind. We can in this way make books together. Every such book we evolve from our combined experiences, thinking, literary sources and creative imagination must give the names of all contributors. If we begin this labor of gathering useful information, knowledge and wisdom, the Forces of Light will meet us halfway and enable us to find means of publishing our compilations.

SUBJECTS

New Age Religion	New Age Recreation
New Age Civilization	New Age Family Life
New Age Health	New Age Parenthood
New Age Groups	New Age Science
New Age Education	Space Travel
New Age Arts	Miscellaneous

Many of you have offered your poems and paintings and articles and suggestions in the past. For various reasons some of these did not meet our particular needs or schedules of publication. We were nevertheless appreciative of your thoughts and your generosity. We have in mind developing a kind of creative collectivity here at Cosmon that is outstanding for originality, beauty, function and sanity; that not only pioneers in research for new phases of knowledge, but also discovers new methods of converting this new knowledge into satisfying, serviceable forms for the benefit of all the peoples of our planet.

Before we arrive at the stage where enough information has been stockpiled for the actual compilation of books, we invite you thinkers, workers, and creators of all ages, both sexes and every racial or cultural background to help us think a better newsletter or monthly periodical into existence.

We wish to delimitize our concept of a periodical and to bring forth an exciting and attractive publication that will grip your emotions, stir your minds to greater undertakings, and at the same time carry information that will be applicable to the problems and living circumstances that face you where you are now.

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Some of our friends, recalling books that remained in memory from childhood, gave us a list of names of classics or little-known volumes that they felt would be worthy of inclusion in our Junior Group library. If you have any of these titles in your library and no longer need them, or you can find out-of-print copies that have been discarded or outgrown by your families, please send them to our children's Junior Group library.

At the Back of the North Wind
By George MacDonald

Heidi
By Johanna Speiri

Bambi
By Felix Salten

Perri
By Felix Salten

Legends of King Arthur

Kim
By Rudyard Kipling

Miscellaneous Craft Books

Miscellaneous Science Books

Hans Christian Anderson's Fairy Tales

All Oz books

Sara Crewe
By Frances Hodson Burnett

The Secret Garden
By Frances Hodson Burnett

Hans Brinker or
The Silver Skates
By Mary Mapes Dodge

Arabian Nights

Animal Series for Young Children
By Thornton W. Burgess

Classic Myths and Legends

Grimm's Fairy Tales

The Little White Horse
By Elizabeth Goudge

Several readers sent in their intuitive impressions of the symbolism expressed in Albert Roger's cover drawing for the February issue. No two agreed, but each gave us a possible interpretation.

If some of you artists are clever at designing small black line drawings which we might use to fill odd spots within our newsletters, we invite you to allow us to publish those which are suitable. At first you will only reap the glory of becoming known; for we do not have a KITTY for payment to contributors, but later we hope to requite you for the time spent on providing us something beautiful for all to see.

Small pen-and-ink drawings in black on white would be welcome in relation to the following subjects:

Far Eastern Religion and
Philosophy and Symbolism.

Egyptian Symbols. Atlantean
Symbols. Lemurian Symbols.

Small sketches of persons, places
or objects in our fields of Research.

Decorative initial letters.

Lettered, Decorative Headings
for our Newsletter departments.

American Indian symbols.

Decorative sketches of animals,
birds, reptiles; plants, trees,
flowers; non-human beings;
astrological symbols.

We will publish outstanding photographic or line drawing cover pictures, under the same terms. You give service and we shall distribute your efforts to a wide and appreciative audience, and give your name and address to possible buyers of your type of techniques. If you can design a better format for the lettering which appears on our covers, we are open-minded, and you may submit more than one idea and may make a cover for a time or season of the year that strikes your fancy. Cover size before reduction: 9 1/4" x 11 5/16".

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Please let us publish your favorite New Age recipes for our readers. If they are original, let us give you credit. Many of our members are in a transitional stage between normal mass diet and vegetarian diet. If you have some attractive and delicious suggestions for meat and protein substitutes, let us hear from you. Salads, breads, desserts, beverages welcome!

Also pass on your solutions for the people who want to give up smoking, but don't know how to feel at ease, nonchalant or poised without a cigarette in hand. To many, smoking is a social gesture and symbol of international fellowship. To others it is a way of life. To some it is an activity of social grace to occupy the hands or to afford release from nervous tension. If you have had the problem and found a substitute or a solution, help your friends in need.

Also let us hear of your solutions in other general problem areas. It is much easier to give up a tenacious habit if someone else has faced and solved it.

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(Please Continue on Page 23)

T H E B O O K C O R N E R

Books on Sale at Cosmon Research Foundation
 P. O. Box 483
 Oro Grande, California

WHY WE ARE HERE Gloria Lee	\$3.75
THE CHANGING CONDITIONS OF YOUR WORLD Gloria Lee	4.00
THE AQUARIAN GOSPEL OF JESUS THE CHRIST Levi	4.00
THE WISDOM OF THE UNIVERSE Hope Troxell	4.00
TIME IS THE PIPER Helping our Children Maurine W. Sellstrom, Ph.D.	3.50
TODAY AS IN THE DAYS OF NOAH Dr. Charles L. Warn	2.00
SONS OF GOD Christine Mercie	1.50
YE ARE GODS Annalee Skarin	3.50
TO GOD THE GLORY Annalee Skarin	2.95
THE TEMPLE OF GOD Annalee Skarin	3.50
SECRETS OF ETERNITY Annalee Skarin	4.00
CELESTIAL SONG OF CREATION Annalee Skarin	4.00
THE DEFINITE CURE OF CHRONIC CONSTIPATION Prof. Arnold Ehret	0.50
MUCUSLESS DIET HEALING SYSTEM Prof. Arnold Ehret	2.25
RATIONAL FASTING for Physical, Mental, Spiritual Rejuvenation Prof. Arnold Ehret	2.25

RAW VEGETABLE JUICES	\$2.25
What's Missing in your Body	
N. W. Walker, D.Sc.	
Compiled under the direction of and endorsed by	
R. D. Pope, M.D.	
THUS SPEAKETH THE STOMACH	0.25
Prof. Arnold Ehret	
PHYSICAL CULTURE	0.25
Fasting and Dietetics	
Prof. Arnold Ehret	
DIET AND SALAD SUGGESTIONS	2.25
N. W. Walker, D.Sc.	
BECOME YOUNGER	3.25
N. W. Walker, D.Sc.	

To those who buy books direct from Cosmon: Please add 4% sales tax to retail price of book if you are a California resident.

We do appreciate having you pay postage. Many do not add postage and as we are a non-profit organization, that makes us a non-non-profit organization. Please add a minimum of 15¢ for postage and handling for each order. Even jiffy bags and wrapping paper and twine must be added to our costs if we are to keep up our services and our expansion program.

As before stated, you may order books through us, other than those we sell from our headquarters.

A RECOMMENDATION TO OUR READERS

If anyone shows the slightest interest in the great and glorious truths that Cosmon is giving to the world, I cannot resist asking them if they have read the small book by Christine Mercie, "SONS OF GOD," and the five very precious books by Annalee Skarin, all now on sale at our Center in Oro Grande.

Read these six books, and if you are looking for the Truth directly from the Father and from our Beloved Master Jesus, you will be so enthralled by the glorious contents that you will read them all, over and over again.

B. K.

MUSINGS ON THE TRAGIC SPIRIT

As a New Age approaches, we may come to see many signs of our world's "changing conditions." Some of these are more subtle than others, but let us look at one which is open to anyone.

Perhaps the world has never changed more rapidly than in the recent past — not only in external doings, but in the nature of man himself. Many books have been written to explain, or deplore, or rectify this. Here we can only make passing remarks.

The spirit of Man is reflected in many things, but especially in his art and literature, probably because like life itself, these arise from some deeper level than surface thought. Not long ago, as you remember, there was a literary form called tragedy, which bore the chief burdens of a nation's poets and seemed to epitomize the spirit of man. Its greatness lay in this spirit, not in the mere recounting of unhappy events.

Through the ages the form has changed to meet the needs of the day. The heroes of one age would seldom fit into the next, but they remained as symbols of the aspirations of Man. Despite their failings, tragic heroes surpassed the common citizen in merits, capacities, and especially in the will to action. Whatever the society, they loomed large within it and cast their shadows broadly across the face of events. They stood as a challenge to less effective men — often in the spirit of conflict, but sometimes as milder souls whose only passion was the love of truth, or justice, or greater deeds to resound beneath the vaults of heaven.

The hero, of course, is not quite extinct. We are often beset by those echoes and shadows that confront us in books, motion pictures and television! It is significant that the more "heroic" these become, the more striking is their hollowness and departure from truth. The only heroism seems to lie in simplicity, and often in downright tawdriness.

Looking back into the past, we are astounded at the greatness that seemed so real to mankind. We can see that it was so by the vigor with which men spoke their thoughts; by the bold ingenuity they displayed, coursing swiftly throughout the fields of life; by the strength with which they cherished lovely things, and the eager facility with which they immortalized them.

Many a modern has cast wistful glances into the past, and then surveyed dismally the vistas of the present. It is true we often boast our superiority — perhaps because we seldom feel it. We suggest to ourselves that in the name of honesty we have discarded the search for greatness along with knights in armor and the divine right of kings. Despite the needs of doing that lie all about us, it is often said that pioneering days are gone; that the task of the future is to submit and relinquish in favor of a faceless humanity. We live in such a superfluity of petty accomplishments that the thought of enlarging them seems inane. Looking about us, we have sickened already of the deeds we might do. The prospective hero has arrived too late: he has nothing to conquer but the desire for heroism.

Senseless as this way of thinking may seem, it has gripped so many men that whole schools of thought have arisen from it. We have the studied vacuity and forlornness of Expressionism, the desperate searchings of Existentialism. Aside from conformists and those who have willingly forsaken the present, men have scoured heaven and earth for an excuse to survive. Their protagonists have boldly pursued this passing ideal or that. In the name of duty they have relinquished all ideals, and sought for the certainties of primeval slime. They have taken up again discarded creeds, hoping to absolve in the beauties of ritual the culpabilities of pretended beliefs. They have made a virtue of seeking false gods because no true ones could be imagined.

Have no doubt: the modern intellectual

may gambol in clover; many a thinker plods in the dark.

Why is this? Are we not the same human kind that has walked the earth in the past? Do we not have powers and fields of action that would have astounded our predecessors? Our very activities outstrip the halting progress of the past; and yet, somehow, we do not believe in ourselves.

The essence of the tragic spirit is the hero's belief in himself. Whatever the conflicts that developed the pattern of events, he felt that his way was truth — that right and duty supported his actions, though heaven and society did not. In this confidence he went forth, so sure of himself and his path that opposition was as nothing, and death itself hardly more than an incident.

Attempts have been made to resuscitate the nobility of Man and his actions. Maxwell Anderson has envisioned a new drama dedicated to uplifting the human spirit. Eugene O'Neill has searched the past to find for modern man a true and solid foundation. These and others have accomplished much, but the impression has remained that modern heroes, at best, are hardly more than shadows. To some of them their creators have granted gifts of oratory; but once they are silenced, we have soon forgotten them. Others have little to say, being propelled by hidden urges whose end and meaning they themselves cannot comprehend. Often they are seeking a cause for action more than following a purpose in which they believe. Writers and heroes alike have expended untold violence in seeking a reason to die.

If the spirit of tragedy so constantly eludes us, there must be a reason more basic than mere indifference and ineptness. It is not in vain that we have ferreted out, in gaudy dramas of the past, many occasions for laughter at bombastic egoists who thought themselves great. In the face of so many deflated ideals, we have learned to value honest truth more than false magnificence. Whatever promises of beauty rise before us, we are quick to remember many others which have

failed.

We have learned by observation that man in himself is a frail and fallible creature, requiring something more than mere will to evolve Reality from bleak desolation. We have seen rank discord between seekers of Truth, and endless wars amongst the zealous. If man be the measure of all things, it must be some greater Man than we have seen up to now.

The charm of great tragedy often lies in some subtle evocation of superhuman value, of ethical reality, of something impersonal which seems of great import to the universe. We are aroused by the conflict, but charmed by the light that shines through the smoke of battle. We are gripped by the screams of the dying, but awed by the silence that succeeds them. Thinking on this, we begin to wonder if our real desires have not been for power, but for value. All along — from Marlowe to O'Neill — have we perhaps wanted most the power to do well, to create new beauty, to make our acts worthy of that which we feel ourselves to be, of those greater things which we may yet become?

Perhaps it is the time to face the truth about ourselves, as the heroes have done after five acts of carnage. Do we endure conflict for the sake of progress, or seek it for the pleasure of destruction? Is our self-sacrifice only a murder of that which we have not the strength to abandon? Is the fear of death the only means of maintaining life, and conflict the only measure of courage?

Insofar as the tragic spirit involves more heat than light, then the time has come to surpass it. The time has come for the final acts, for the fruits of our ages of violence and terror. It has been the prerogative of tragic heroes to gain understanding in the face of defeat. In the face of the destruction that stalks us now, surely it is time for the earth's new vision. Have we not had enough of frenzy and despair to accept the new truth of our existence?

The new truth is an old one — the reality of Man as a builder. It is the fact that he is not snuffed out after a few quick gestures of courageous despair. In the new dream he has

become a more beautiful creature, no longer clothed in garb of king or jester, nor prating with the tongues of wizards, but wise in the knowledge of his real identity. Where is the place for tragedy when new frontiers lie on every hand, and hope is as great as the resolution mustered for attainment? The tragic spirit, like man himself, has become metamorphosed. The best of it remains, as in the long day that follows a spectacular dawn.

The task of Man now is more meaningful than when he fought for glory, or revenge, or even holy principles. Now he is a builder of more permanent goods. The things that he seeks are fraught with that vibrant reality which a few tragic heroes have suggested, but which has now become the heritage of all men everywhere.

Now we have begun to know that which we seek. We know that life is more real than death, that exuberance is more valid than despair, that tragedy is but the lens that brings into focus the immeasured magnificence inherent in the being of Man.

James Mann

EN ROUTE

(Continued from Page 18)

It is a wonderful privilege to have a periodical already set up for publication, and it belongs to all Cosmon members as a communication outlet for worldwide dissemination of true spiritual teaching. That does not mean we shall be non-selective. We shall continue to refine and develop our magazine, and raise, rather than lower our requirements and our ideals as time goes on.

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All for now. See you en route.

Barbara Steele

THE STANDARD GAUGE

"I knocked ... the door opened without a sound; and softly entering the Architect's office I looked about in amazement. Here were charted the routes of every comet, the plans of every planet and star, from great Betelguese to the tiny asteroids. On one side were files containing the orbits of the planets of all the stars, and the plans of the temple for each one; and on the end wall, a great map of the orbits of suns.

"Below this, on a shelf by itself, there lay, encased in crystal, a long broad bar of living golden light. This I examined very carefully; it had engraved upon it the units of measurement of every star and planet within the universe. A draftsman, noticing my interest, said, 'Why, you've often heard of that where you live. It's the Golden Rule. We measure all the standards in the Universe by it.'

"Whereupon I left the Office, much wiser than before."

F. A. P.

From the GLASS HIVE
 Edited by Will Levington Comfort
 Third Issue, June 1927

