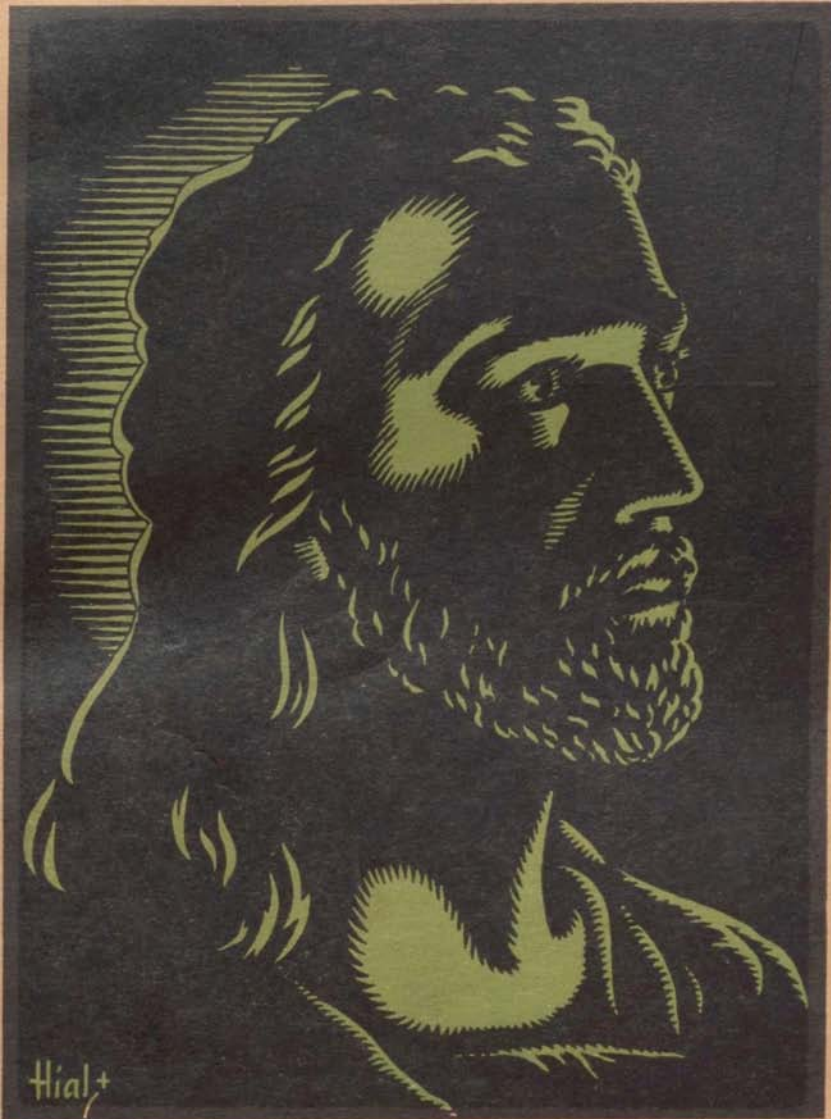


The GALILEAN..



for

SEPTEMBER
1941

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THE MONTHLY
MAGAZINE OF

The
GALILEAN
FELLOWSHIP

“Fortitude through Wisdom”

“OUR FATHER who art in heaven: give us of Thy wisdom! Give us this day our daily illumination to light the way of the feet that do falter! Give us this day, not our daily bread, but bread for those who hunger more than we do. Lead us not back into quagmires of ignorance, for such is not Thy nature; but send us ennoblement that we may manifest our dignity, our wisdom, and our vision, to unborn generations. Peace, and a goodly heritage, be upon the nations! This, our prayer, we pray in contriteness, that those who say it after us may live it in their intercourse!” ✠ ✠ ✠ ✠



Volume One
Number One

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The Galilean substitutes for

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Reality

Magazine

The Beginning of a Finality



THE DELUXE monthly magazine that has been known as Reality gives way in the affairs of this publishing house this month to the periodical that you are holding in your hand—The Galilean. Begun in October of 1937, as an instrument to expound the higher phases of metaphysics and Christian mysticism, Reality ran for twenty-two numbers—until July of 1939—when the outrageous persecutions of North Carolina politicians, seeking to silence its author-publisher, wrought a situation wherein he could not enter his own printing-house over a period of fourteen months. Carrying forward the issuing of a magazine of so intimate a character as Reality, requiring the author-publisher's hourly supervision, became out of the question. The only answer was temporary suspension till the stricture had passed. In January of this year, the North Carolina plant was transferred in toto to Indiana, where new equipment was added and arrangements made for an enlarged esoteric monthly, which now takes the form of a periodical given over to the tenets of the Galilean Fellowship. ✻ ✻

Your Subscription Will Be Extended

METICULOUS account has been kept of the issues following each Reality subscriber. The Galilean, covering the same metaphysical field with a broader and more purposeful stroke, will be sent without additional charge to each of these, till the account is squared. It is the beginning of the final phase of the Liberation teaching—this Fellowship and magazine—and the author-publisher gratefully acknowledges the indulgence of those who have waited nearly a year for such instruction to resume. ✻ ✻



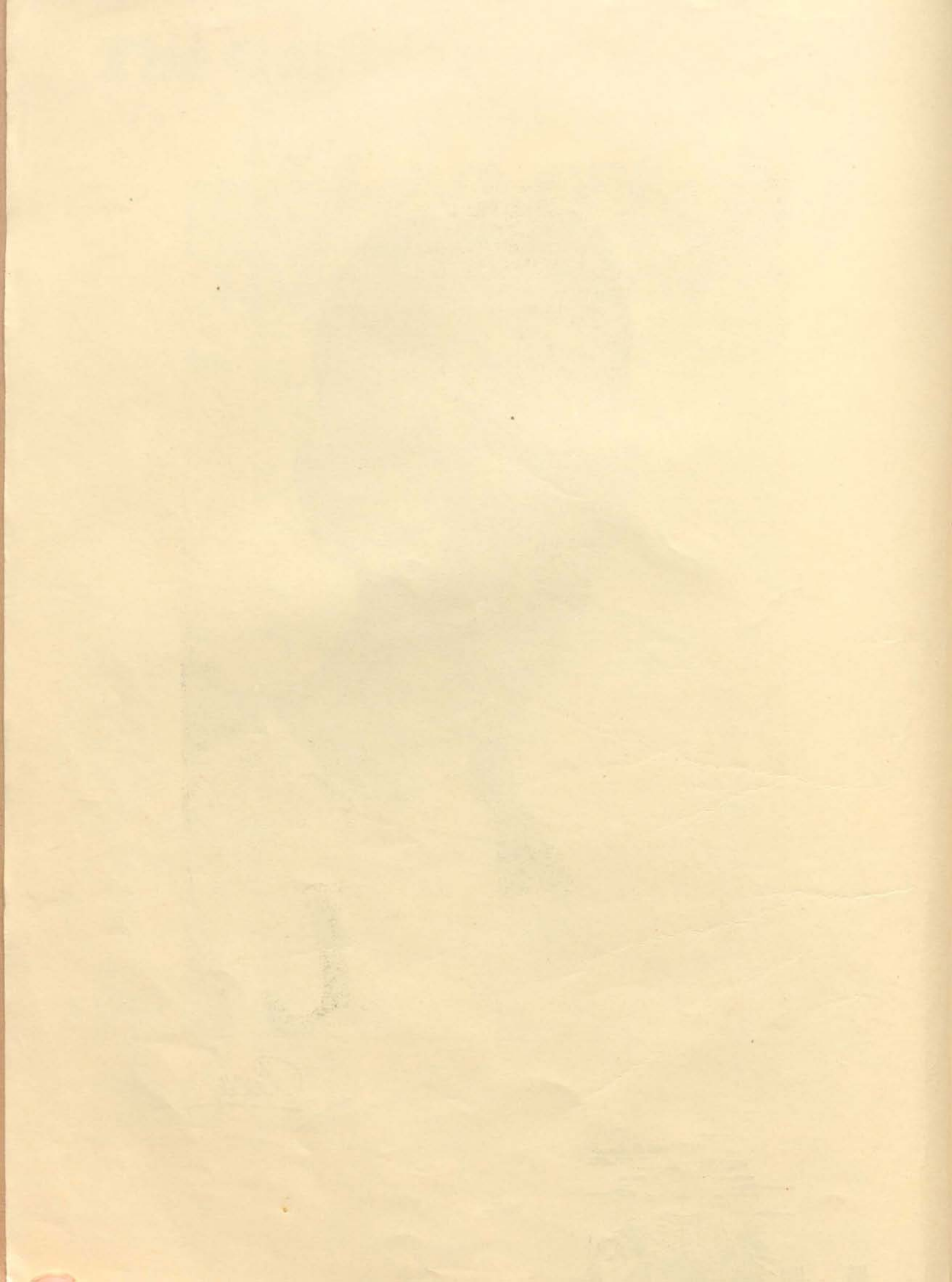
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The GALILEAN

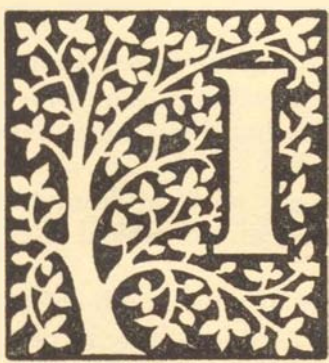
The Monthly Magazine
of the Galilean Fellowship

for September, 1941

40

“Fortitude through Wisdom” . .

A Monthly Chat with
the Recorder about
Matters that Profit
the Soul ✠



AM contemplating a dozen years of spiritual mentoring as I sit myself down to prepare this initial issue of The Galilean. ✠

A dozen years is a respectable period in any person's life.

As I find myself in my fifty-second year, it represents nearly a quarter of my existence. Jesus himself taught only three. True, His end was sudden and tragic. We seem to have evidence, too, that He knew from the beginning at about what time the Sanhedrin would kill Him. He did His work in those three momentous years like a man under sentence of death. But only three years! It comes to me with something of unreality at times that I have been trying to spread enlightenment in the eternal verities over a period four times as long as our Elder Brother's sojourn. ✠

I am contemplating a dozen years of spiritual counselling, I say, and insofar as my

own enlightenment carries, I believe I have something like twenty-one more to run. If no accidents happen, and there is no shift in the Higher Plans, the sequence of my own performance runs for thirty-three years, or exactly the length of Christ's life itself. I base this computation on prophetic material that I have in my possession, indicating the major events still to occur in the twenty-one years ahead.

I have completed practically a third of my own ministry—if I may be so brash as to term it a ministry. Looking backward, it is intriguing for me to note that even this first third of my career seems to have been divided into thirds.

I want to talk about them frankly and freely, for in the program to which I am setting myself now I want to make this periodical a master-messenger of a sort between my colleagues and myself and conduct it as a transmitter of all sorts of confidences with the personal touch the dominant motif. ✠

THE WISE MEN of the East have an axiom, I'm told, that man in his evolution toward perfect recognition of his own

(Handwritten scribble)

godhood makes three major discoveries. First he discovers the Universe. Then he discovers God. Lastly, he discovers himself. ✨

He discovers the universe, of course, by starting to think of the natural wonders around him. Then it occurs to him that these natural wonders could scarcely have materialized unless some sort of thinking brain had provided them. That leads him to conceive of, and discover, God. Having marked on the spiritual essence of Deity, he can scarcely forego marking upon his own spiritual essence and making comparisons. Thereby he discovers himself.

Looking back over the past twelve years, I observe that after a fashion they too have been divided into three periods of some four years each, in which I made three discoveries. They may not have been quite Universe, God and Self. Still, there has been a similarity.

In the first period I discovered the reality of thinking personages in more delicate octaves of Time and Space.

In the second period I discovered the real essence of the Wisdom which they have to impart to those who are in a position, and of a mind, to do something with it for the mental and spiritual growth of man as a species.

In the third period I became appalled at my own capabilities for tuning in on the same great reservoirs of wisdom from which these supernal personages continually draw their knowledge, and the possession of my own attributes—not to mention the stupendous utilities of what we too carelessly term Subconscious Mind—diverted my major attention to myself.

Who am I? What am I?

The first question I can answer, not only in respect to this life but in respect to what I believe to be many previous lives.

But what am I? There's the imponderable. Candidly, I don't know.

When you have rounded out a full dozen years in as close application to the great wonders of Mind and Personality as I feel I have done, and assimilated the lore I have had to cram into my head, I assume that you'll feel the same way about it.

Or rather, about yourself!

FIRST of all, I discovered Mentors. Then I discovered what Mentors had to impart to one who could—and would—pass along their wisdom. Then I discovered that

the wisdom was more or less available to all, and intermediaries were superfluous. It's all a matter of being able to so "tune yourself up" that you can tap into the inexhaustible cache of knowledge that seems to me at times to stack up as the Universal Consciousness. ✨

And the strangest part about this last is, that after long exercise, you don't always do it consciously. ✨

Ordinary man names this "tuning-in," Inspiration. But in ninety-nine out of a hundred people, the tuning-in is more or less ragged, intermittent, or accidental.

Tell the average man, no matter how intuitive, that he can tap into Inspiration at will, and he'll decide that you're trying to spoof him. ✨

But I haven't started out in this first magazine and this first article to brag about my own achievements. I merely refer to them to explain to you how it is with me, to "talk on paper" in a manner of speaking, and to qualify what I say by emphasizing that again it's all a matter of how you intend to use it—that is, to what purpose.

Try to make yourself financially rich with it and it won't work.

You've got to be more or less impersonal about it.

NOW looking back on those dozen years, I make another observation. The practical material side of what I've done has been divided into thirds.

The first third had to do with a dramatic splurge into what we call Psychological Research. ✨

I had three to four years of a well-nigh childish mania for delving into everything hyper-dimensional. That's a mouth-filling word, perhaps, but what I mean is, I wanted to prove up to my own satisfaction that there actually were thinking and reasoning forms of life in more delicate aspects of matter and space, and to know all I could about them. I wanted to know how they filled their time through the days, what they ate, wore, did for labor and recreation.

What I actually found myself exploring was the status of human souls that shuffled off the mortal envelope of their bodies and were functioning between physical visitations in the condition which orthodox church-folk call Death.

I wanted to know what their relationships were, how they conversed with one another,

how long they lived in each state or "plane," how they viewed the higher-frequency universe, and particularly how they made sensible contact with those of us encased in the vehicles of flesh.

I told myself that I wanted to know these details to give me a background for studying the real Eternal Verities. Now looking upon the period in retrospect, I see that most of it was normal human curiosity.

GRADUALLY I began to lose interest in Psychical Research, or imagined I did. All phenomena were pretty much alike. After you'd talked with your supposed grandparents in half a dozen seance rooms and heard them say the same things that they used to say in the body, and after you'd witnessed apports and materializations and what-not wrought by a dozen different mediums, you found a certain sameness to your experiences that turned the fine edge of novelty.

I simply came to the conclusion that, after all, there were no such things as "dead" people, that the so-called dead were very much alive—in fact, most of them a great deal more so than the average run of us in flesh—and that despite the millions who had made the Passing, practically everybody sooner or later either swung back around the reincarnational cycle into a fresh mortal body or graduated onward into higher realms of spirit, never to come back, and death itself was, therefore, pretty much of an assumption.

I got all the fundamentals of Psychical Research that served any worth-while purpose, saw grand-square pianos balance on one leg, saw seemingly ephemeral spirit-souls take on ectoplasmic covering and become tangible to the physical senses, saw the disintegrations of material substances and solid objects brought through the fourth dimension as apports over miles of distance in a twinkling. I wanted something higher and better than all of that. I wanted to know what the higher spiritual application of such phenomena was.

That brought me into the second phase of research. ✨

I GOT into those aspects that might be termed Religious. I suppose the orthodox would call them the Sacred.

The most significant aspects of the "Master Contact" seem to have been made within

this second period—I mean the clairaudient phenomenon that resulted in the recording of the Golden Scripts.

I felt that for all working purposes, I had found out who people were and how they operated in, and out of, mortal vehicles. Now I wanted to know what could possibly be the reason for their performance at all. So the great panorama of Cosmology began

next to intrigue me and engross my attention. Having in my own thinking at least, gone beyond the common aspects of Psychics and Psychical Research, I wanted to explore all the corners of the universe and "have a few fireside chats with God" so to put it, not meaning this

literally or undevoutly. Thus I gave myself over to the recording of the first Liberation Scripts—not the master Golden Scripts but the series of psychically received papers or "lectures" that we called, while the League for the Liberation was running, the Pink Assembly Scripts—issued to leaders in a salmon-pink cover.

They were the Mentor recordings on all aspects of Cosmos outside the physical or finite. ✨

The League for the Liberation students only got sixty-seven of these for their enlightenment. Actually there were over three hundred—and they still keep coming. I can relax myself in a chair with a stenographer handy, any evening in the current year that I want to spend the time, and get answers to whatever inquiry I propound. Again this isn't brag. I'm just telling you how it is with me. I don't do it as much as I did four years or more ago; I've gotten my working hypothesis and it serves all practical day-to-day purposes.

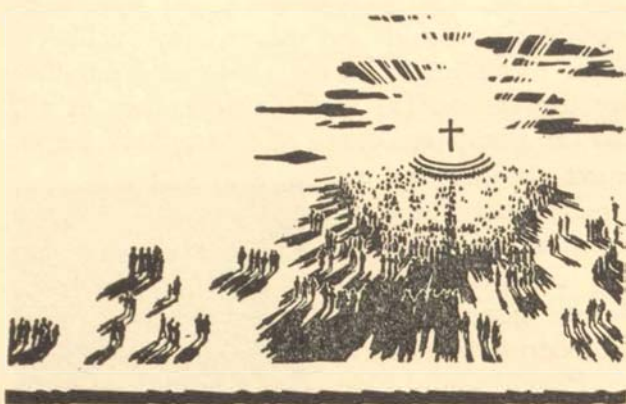
And such practical purposes take me into the third phase of the past dozen years' activities. ✨

That has had to do with my otherwise in-explainable challenges to the mortally incarnated forces of Antichrist.

We are not required to bootleg language in this Galilean Magazine. I refer to my expose of the wiles and conspiracies of present-day



Judaism and what it seeks to do in the destructive way to religion and government quite as Christ found it doing when He began His Galilean ministry.



AFTER ALL, no spirit-soul comes into occupancy of a mortal body in this obstructed three-dimensional universe, unless he has elected to perform in that universe, and make it his arena of personal exercise. Having come into physical life to "do my stuff" some fifty years come St. Patrick's week, there was an intensive and personalized application of my own enlightenment to the earthly and worldly circumstance. Otherwise why go to the trouble of obtaining it?

Four to six long years of Mentor contact had apprised me of the existence in life of a vast horde of recalcitrant spirits, mostly incarnated in one particular race, who purposed to work certain harmful alterations in human society and wreck it if they could. True, I had been informed that they acted in childish ignorance, but all the same it was a sort of incorrigible perversity that caused them to try it in the first place. As this Aquarian Age came in, their successes in this regard were to be restrained and their activities cooped. I had a role to play in such restraining and cooping. It was the practical application of what I had learned from Great Souls who were considerate enough to teach me, and the fact that they had done so, shaped up as an obligation to go through with the ugly, dangerous and distressing business. ✠

Thousands of Liberation-League students five or more years ago, thought I had either taken leave of my senses or "fallen under the influence of the black occult" when I deliberately essayed to make a pretty mess of the racial build-up of Judaistic institutions in this, our woefully stricken Republic.

I was all right, spiritually illiterate people said, until I "attacked the Jews"—then I was all moist, so very moist in fact, that they wanted nothing more to do with me for fear of the economic spray-back on themselves. ✠

As a matter of fact, I was doing almost nothing that Jesus himself didn't do in regard to this eccentric people—getting Himself nailed to a couple of crossed timbers for His attacks upon them.

Study Christ's life by periods and you'll be astonished to realize that His career divided itself off in much the same way because such seems to be the master pattern for anyone who attempts to "take the whole trip" in things psychical, esoteric and sociological.

WELL, I went through my sequence of proving up Psychics to my personal satisfaction, and then I went through the sequence of recording what the Mentors had to give me till I felt myself equipped to start out and pass it along to those without clairaudient ears. Certainly I went through the sequence of exposing the political and economic plots of Judah and acting as the plowshare for American anti-Semitism to such a sharpness that whole cohorts seem at present to be advancing through the furrows. All the hounds of defamation, ruin, and personal imprisonment are baying at my heels and scarcely a Sabbath night goes by that some spokesman or master-smearer for Judah, like Walter Winchell, doesn't take me apart before the national radio audience to demonstrate to a hysterical people just what makes me tick. It gives zip to existence if it does nothing else. I've said about all I want to say about the Jews, however, and take it or leave it, they're on their way out in America, just as Hitler has decreed them to be on their way out in Europe. What I say about them now is largely in current comment on our political shenanigans. ✠

I've got bigger fish to fry than gefullte fish, and whether these same Israelites involve us in this second world war or not, I certainly know that we're in for a fine brawl with their relatives, the refugees, and I've got something to say about them as well.

The twelve years are behind me, I say, and now I'm looking at what sugars off from a combination of all these sequences considered together. ✠ ✠

The Delightful Intrigues of Reincarnation



SUPPOSE that I took as readily as I did to the reincarnational angle of what the Mentors had to say, because so many puzzling experiences had happened to me prior to

1928 indicating that I must have lived upon this earth in a body—or many bodies—before the one I'm using at present. The first of these, so vivid that it stayed in my mind for almost forty years, came one rainy morning in grammar school when I was twelve years old. It was during a study period and my thoughts went wandering as a boy's thoughts will. What sort of a half-dreamy state I fell into, I couldn't have explained. But there was I, living in a sort of vague half-memory the career of a certain man now more or less prominent in eighteenth-century history. I simply "was" he, and no imagination about it. I seemed to recall the incidents of his career, at least some of them, in the same direct and personal manner that I recalled what had happened to me as a small boy in this life up in Gardner, Massachusetts, before the turn of this present century.

It came as somewhat of a painful jolt to find the teacher at my side, her thumb and finger pinching my ear as she demanded why I wasn't studying instead of wool-gathering—as she called it.

What puzzled me immediately afterward, and over several years since, was why I felt myself personified as that particular historical character and not any one of a thousand others. Why did I have an inexplicable affinity for that one man's career and none other? ✠

I let it pass for the time-being and attended

to the business of being a normal lad in a New England town with his own way to make in events of the present. But a haunting familiarity with that particular man's life and career stayed with me well beyond my teens.

SUBSEQUENTLY I had other flashes of similar character into periods and careers antedating the one that had presented itself to me so dramatically that rainy forenoon in grammar school. It seemed that some sort of fog would lift from my memory for moments at a time and I would have direct recollection of things happening whole generations and centuries in the past. If I tried discussing these weird episodes with others, I often discovered that the same strange sensations came to them as well. What were they? Why did they happen? Especially why should certain persons have a yen for definite races, countries, or periods in the world's history and not others? In my own case again, to illustrate what I mean, I could never account for the familiarity of Scotch bag-pipes. Why, when I heard the pipes in a Caledonian Day parade of youth, let's say, should some vague, half-formed impulse thrill within me and a sensation steal over me of being transported back into a wild sequence in a fantastic glen where the pipes were tocsin to some imminent stramash?

Of course, I might explain it that I had a generous infusion of Scotch blood in my veins, but how could literal watery contents of the arteries of my present body account for the emotional reactions on hearing the raucous wail of the Highlander's pipes? ✠ Trying to explain it on the purely physical basis simply didn't wash.

OF COURSE I heard, as I grew along, of the theory of reincarnation, and while it was rational, it was in direct contradiction of what science and religion had to say concerning this sojourn in mortality.

Science said that copulation wrought the human embryo, which became vitalized by the occupancy of the sentient spirit and after due development in the womb of the mother, got itself born as a new human being with an integrity of its own apart from the parents.

Religion then picked up the exposition and said that after "sinning in Adam"—what-

ever that meant—for the length of the mortal life-span, the soul evacuated the mortal coil at death and went into the Hereafter to be rewarded or condemned throughout all eternity for the deeds of the one little mortal span in flesh. The reward was, to become one with the heavenly host and join the Choir Invisible, whose members played harps the century around to the eternal praise of God. I thought, as a boy will, that it must turn out to be an awfully monotonous existence after, say, the fourth or fifth hundred years of it. If, on the other hand, men and women had been bad, and "sinned" overmuch during the same mortal tenure, the condemnation was, to be pushed toward a heavenly manhole and dropped to an abysmal depth into a Plutonian basement where one was cooked throughout all future time. ✱

It seemed a pretty horrible fate to have accrue to one, especially to folks who had not had much opportunity to be otherwise than what they were.

In fact, as I got along into my teens, I went sour on the whole of it. What logical person wouldn't?

Here was I, a more or less normal male—I hoped—who wouldn't toss a kitten onto a hot stove-top for all the money in the mint. Yet overhead somewhere was a holy God, supposed to be an infinitely wise and merciful Being as far removed above me as clouds from earth in spiritual perfection, and yet He made a regular business of opening the lid on hell and dropping human beings in, to cook in batches.

It was more than preposterous. It was barbarous and blasphemous.

SO WHEN—of a night in the autumn of 1928 I sat in the apartment of a lady friend in West 51st Street, Manhattan, and had one of the first Mentors that presented themselves start to delineate to me not only the cosmic facts but some of the altogether delightful intrigues of reincarnation, his words and ideas fell on fertile soil.

The thing not only made the profoundest part of sense but it carried overwhelming explanation of the "vague-memory" periods that had come throughout my own life. All of it was an operation that went on entirely outside of the domain of the physical and perishable.

Perhaps I was happy in having an instructor

at the time who knew how to present the more attractive features of reincarnation to me instead of the more distressing and sordid. But anyhow, I began to grasp the picture of a process that was altogether wonderful and breath-taking. Certainly it accounted for the mystery of castes and gradations in human society, and why some people seemed born to be leaders and others followers, and why some people had both troubles and good fortune accruing to them without much tangible reason forthcoming from this their present life as to why it should be so.

Bring up the subject of reincarnation to the average person and what does he immediately think of?

Of course he gets a proposal of having to come back into this hectic mortal life with all its aches and pains, its thwarted hopes and benumbing disappointments, its bitter struggle and inhuman griefs. Live it all over again, not once but hundreds of times? Not he! Once out of it, he thinks that all the Percheron horses or Ford tractors in Christendom couldn't pull him back to undergo it anew.

Fortunately, I say, I caught a somewhat different picture. Earthly life was full of aches, pains, thwarted hopes, cruel disappointments, bitter struggles and inhuman griefs—certainly. But they constituted the negative side of the earthly experience. The latter, I shouldn't forget, was also rich with joys and ecstasies, hopes realized and promises fulfilled, rewards for worthy effort and indescribable happiness when by the law of averages journeys and projects were excellently completed. Were these worth living over again in a thousand instances or were they not?

THEN again, there was the momentous item of coming back from Somewhere into possession of a brand-new physical vehicle in order to be a participator in earthly episodes of vast worldly import. Take there or four of them specifically to show the picture as I saw it.

For instance, who wouldn't have wanted to be alive and at maturity at the cusp of the Christian era and living in Galilee or Judea when Christ made His advent? Who wouldn't have wanted to be one of those to hear His parables, to see Him do His miracles, to follow Him about and observe



the terrific reaction of His message on society from 30 to 33 A. D., even to witness the horrifying events of the actual Crucifixion? Then supposing that the same person could be alive in the King Alfred—or Arthur—period in English history and see the Knights of the Round Table and be a living part of the age of chivalry that installed the great British nation as we have come to know it today? Suppose the same experiencing and observing soul could also possess a fresh body and live in the great colonial period of American history, see Dr. Ben Franklin tapping his cane upon the cobblestones of Philadelphia, be in the Richmond Church and listen to Patrick Henry make his stupendous "Give me liberty or give me death" speech, follow George Washington up to Cambridge after the battle of Concord Bridge and Lexington and see him take charge of the continentals or share with ragged heroes the ordeals of Valley Forge? Suppose the same spirit-soul could then get a new body and come back in our pre-Civil War period, sit in among the auditors of Webster's reply to Hayne, attend the rallies where Abraham Lincoln spoke, hear his voice and watch his homely gestures, finally arriving at the morning of the Emancipation Proclamation.

On top of the whole of it, think of obtaining still another body and living through the momentous turn of the twentieth century, seeing the telephone, the automobile, the airplane and the radio come in, enjoying these inventions, participating in the Great Sequence when the Teacher of Galilee makes His reappearance and straightens out the strictures wrought by Jewish Luciferians. ✠

WHY shouldn't a person, or even a race of persons, live through such periods and witness these dramas? Why the obsession that the spirit-soul can exist in just one

fleeting little life-span and then get hence into that monotonous jangle of harp-playing, or atrocious cooking in the fires of Hades? ✠

What could it possibly be to God that a given soul should return to life again and again and experience these serried periods of momentous events? Should it put God to ruinous expense? Is time such an element in eternity that there shouldn't be sufficient of it for souls to use it in momentous mortal tenures? ✠

I got thinking over the rationality and good fortune in the whole of it. And the more I thought about it, added to the experiences of my own that such a thing could happen, the more I was convinced that my counselors knew what they were talking about. ✠

Then came a whole sequence of happenings, in Washington, D. C., during 1931, when I saw the stark truth of reincarnation demonstrated beyond any chance of doubt. I saw experiments conducted in catalepsy in which quite normal human beings were put into a deep sleep with instructions to "remember" the specific lives they had lived before the present one, and come from the trance to describe them in detail.

Did they do it? I heard what they reported! Bookkeepers and stenographers, high school youths and typewriter salesmen, all who for therapeutic reasons underwent the catalepsy, regained their sense of the current reality and began to speak in tongues of bygone historical periods: Anglo-Saxon, second-century French, medieval Greek or Egyptian, Mayan, even Atlantean! How did they come by them?

TO me it was as fascinating as it was uncanny. Psychologists of today's Jewish civilization contend that no human being can speak a language or take information from his human mind without its first having gone in from the external world of his present existence.

How could an accountant from Hartford, Conn., converse fluently with a bond salesman of the national Capital in ancient Mayan, unless both had lived before in such Mayan civilization and remembered the language? Mayan is not taught in any school of the present anywhere on earth because generally it has been lost to human culture. ✠

One of the young men whose prenatal

memory I saw so awakened in my own private office, later took a position with the expedition that went to Maya and investigated the jungle cities seen by Lindbergh in his Central American good-will flight of 1932. Don't try to tell me that reincarnation isn't a fact. I've had irrefutable proofs of it demonstrated entirely aside from my own experiences in recalling prenatal impressions. ✨



AGAIN I say, I'm not particularly trying to convince anyone of anything in one magazine article. I'm merely describing how it has been with me in the awakening adventures I've had in the present, forsooth, and my feelings about the immediate future. ✨ Here's what I'm getting at in particular—Over and over again throughout the past dozen years, I've had it impressed on me that there are alive in flesh today whole thousands of the same spirit-souls, literally the same people to all sense realizations, who were alive in Palestine and the Trans-Jordan country some nineteen centuries ago when Christ appeared on earth. They've "come back," I verily believe, just as Christ himself told His disciples on the Mount of Transfiguration that Elias had "come back" in the personage of John the Baptist—though society knew it not—to be present in flesh anew at the completing ministry of the Elder Brother. They're right here on earth today, some in high positions, some in low, possessed of an almost ecstatic affinity for Christ as a person without being able to explain why they should feel it. But they're not back in new bodies as Tom, Dick and Harry of the Roosevelt Era, merely to gratify their own idle curiosities; they're back to play some part in the changes that such a reappearance of the Christ is bound to make. I've gotten this into my head so thoroughly,

from happenings whose accuracy and validity I can no longer question, that it's entered into and shaped my whole sacred and esoteric philosophy.

And of course, on top of tangible proofs of this reincarnational wonder, I've had some 5,000 to 6,000 pages of specific higher counselling upon it, ideas and logicizings that couldn't have come out of my own mind, subconscious or otherwise, in ten thousand months of Sundays.

I've figured out that something concrete must be done with such discoveries and recordings, that there's a direct obligation on me to step forth and alter as I can—wholesale—the misconceptions and perplexities of stumbling, blundering humankind in regard to this major and fundamental process. I do know what happens in the depths of the average human spirit when the exposition comes clear and is beneficently understood. To my way of accepting what I've first been given for my own enlightenment, it's all a transcendent brevet of a sort to apply these revelations to the swift and effective cleansing of mass society in the present of the evils now torturing it.

Almighty God never intended us to live in a world where all this nightmare of Communism and New-Dealism was to regiment us into Jewish and antichristian vassalage. But to understand the "out" on it, you and I and everybody must first obtain the clear picture of how and why it's come about. ✨

The present age of evil, in other words, has a spiritual basis and a spiritual explanation. And when we know it, and understand it, we not only annex a fortitude to go through the more unpleasant though temporary phases of it, but we know what to do to play our roles in its cure.

To those truly interested, I'm going deeply into this reincarnational marvel in the course of research I've got in mind to conduct for all Galilean classes; but getting the foregoing out of my system sketches a background sufficiently effective for my departures of the present.

I claim that a wholesale revival of interest in it is coming as part and parcel of the Aquarian Age enlightenment, and that people who seriously apply themselves to knowing all about it are due to find themselves seven leagues ahead of all their worldly brethren when events occur that have no other logical explanation.

Was Christ's Message More Than the Bible Reveals?



SOMETIMES I wonder why it is that a slash of anger always rips through me when I make the discovery that I've been deceived or hoaxed in regard to something sacred or ethical

or when a clique of shysters, renegades or incorrigibles hatch up some program to mislead the human race and "get away with it" as the saying goes, because the general public may be too decent inherently to suspect them or challenge them. I've always felt that way, and I probably always shall.

It might be explained as vanity of a sort in myself, in that I've been unsophisticated or unlearned enough to be taken in, if I didn't feel the same way about the gulling of the whole human race or a political segment of it like the people of the Republic of the United States, in matters that no more concern me personally than does the aurora borealis, the diet of Fiji Islanders or the pollen on flowers.

If I wanted to give myself a sanctimonious pat on the back, I would accredit myself with having an abnormal passion for Truth and let it go at that. But that wouldn't be explaining it. It would merely be naming it. And I've already got it named. I'm not concerned with flamboyant naming of my personal attributes. I want to know how I came by them, good, bad, and indifferent, such as they are.

This yen to dig in brashly and find out the facts of any condition or phenomenon, and be properly piqued if they're not what I've previously been led to accept, might come from the times without number in previous careers when I've been physically or men-

tally injured by taking the word of somebody I had reason to trust, and found out too late that it shouldn't be done. That's one way of looking at it. It's an answer to the query out of Cosmic Psychology.

But when I ask for a little Mentor help on the subject, I get a different angle.

The person with the "passion for Truth" has found throughout whole cycles of lives that the universe is established on certain inexorable fundamentals. There is a "set of conditions," so to speak, that make for stability and progress in all human relationships. They are the Eternal Verities we hear so much about. They are the same things, yesterday, today, and forever. You can live your various careers, ten thousand years one from the other, and yet you find these fundamentals as enduring and incapable as the fact of Consciousness itself. You have, if you possess this "passion for Truth," come to absorb into your character this basic recognition that any ignoring of these Eternal Verities or cosmic fundamentals results in inevitable spiritual sterility. You get nowhere. In fact, under certain conditions you go into reverse.

Placing utter reliance on Truth, therefore, is but acquiescence to the Law of Cosmic Economy. ✨

The universe—you find as you proceed in its colossal study—is based on the immutable principle that nothing shall ever be wasted. All things must "work together for good." That is, all things must work toward constructive finality.

Now then, when you allow yourself to be misled, hoaxed, or otherwise deceived, you are simply traveling a cosmic bypath futilely. You are going out of your way on a silly and worthless detour, holding up your cosmic journey, and suffering all sorts of disruptions to the roadbed. All for what? All for absolutely nothing, because sooner or later you've got to deal with the actual conditions anyhow. They will make themselves felt in your affairs and you've got to credit them and obey them.

SO WHEN shysters, renegades or incorrigibles take advantage of my lack of learning in a subject, or take advantage of the gullibility of society as a whole, to mislead, hoax and deceive, they're nothing but false and mischievous sentinels at some fork in the roads of literal worldly highways,

who wave red flags, thrust their heads in at the doors of your motorcars and solemnly suggest that you go the road to the left ahead and not to the right. They say the road to the right has a couple of bridges out, it's much longer, and only last night a highwayman robbed and killed an auto party on it and he hasn't been caught yet. On the other hand, the road to the left is unobstructed, better-paved and more scenic. You thank such for his trouble and concernment and take the road to the left. And presently you find that it narrows down to insufferable ruts, is thirty miles longer, and leads through a couple of communities whose sheriffs make their livings by arresting and fining for minor traffic infractions. You are "sore" as you put it, because you have gone the extra distance for nothing, you have broken a spring beneath your left wheel, you have parted with twenty dollars for a fine that was racketeering, and all in all you have decided that the best course to pursue was to return to the fork and go to the right on principle. Your car is damaged, your holiday is ruined, your pocketbook is nicked, and your relatives at the end of the journey are made frantic by your delayed appearance. ✿

In life, and the literal auto journey, you are wroth at the false flagman because he put you to all those losses for his own selfish purposes—in that he probably got a "cut" from the racketeering sheriffs for so deflecting you—and you have gained absolutely nothing except a vehement determination if you come up with him to bash him in the eye. ✿

That flagman has caused you to violate the law of cosmic economy and your indignation is but the emotional form which Spiritual Consciousness takes for performing a sort of mental compensation. Bashing such a flagman in the eye for his false counsel would give you great joy. It would permit you to exercise your unobstructed inclinations for going places which the bogus road obstructed. You thus arrive at a balance within yourself—when you actually have come upon that flagman and hung his nose on the back of his neck.

And the same thing applies when malicious or mischievous scholars hoax or gull you in regard to past sociological episodes that should have taken place on this planet when

they have done no such thing, or when theorists or propagandists get you to support a movement that has as its essence purely the enhancement of themselves or their group.



THE INDIGNATION that foams up within me at bogus or mischievous education or unhallowed and pernicious doctrine, therefore, is better explained by saying that over countless lives I've had the immutability of the law of Cosmic Economy beaten into my thick skull until literally it's become a sort of second nature with me to observe it.

I want to make progress or complete my cosmic motor trip in as nearly a straight line as possible and not go poking around seventeen counties fattening the exchequers of venal sheriffs who snicker behind their palms as they shake the small change out of my trousers.

I am righteously indignant, I put it, that false doctrine, like false flagmen, can send me off upon sterile detours. Because, looking up the root meaning of the word Indignant, what do we find that it means? It comes from two Latin words, "in" meaning "not," and "dignus" meaning "worthy." Indignant means literally "not worthy" in other words, the very thought I'm trying to bring out concerning the Cosmic Economy. We call the anger or scorn which arises within us "indignation" because it is the

emotion that accrues when we have done something that is not worthy the expenditure of brains or effort.

Certainly there can be no greater lack of such worthiness than in accepting definite assertions concerning God and Cosmos and Soul Survival, making a fanatical formality out of them, and suddenly coming face to face with all logical proofs that they are as fallacious as the left-hand roads over the ruts and through the racketeering townships. ✿

The fact of the matter is, that you can't do much researching in Scriptural origins in an intelligent, logical manner, without coming up with a soul-cracking jolt against a realization that something is decidedly wrong about Christian Doctrine and what passes for such today is a far different thing from what Jesus must have expounded in Galilee.

TAKE your average Christian today, and do a little polling of his ideas in regard to traditional Christianity—particularly the fundamentals of Jesus' life—and what do you get for concrete results?

This is what you get, and check me if I'm wrong—

The Great Creator of stupendous cosmos decided that nine-tenths of the human beings on earth He didn't fancy, although He was, and is, supposed to have created them. The other tenth He took unto Himself as a petted, coddled and "chosen" people. He promised that this chosen people should ultimately inherit the whole mundane world and have every good thing that exists within it. The other nine-tenths could take the leavings.

This was a "Sacred" Covenant.

Out of this chosen tenth, the savior of the race should come, and of course he should be a Hebrew. A whole parcel of religious clairvoyants predicted his appearance and so for generations this ancient chosen people watched for him.

One night nineteen hundred and forty-four years ago—for the difference in calendars between "old" time and "new" time makes Christ born four years before the year One A. D.—the shepherds of wintry Judea heard a mystical singing in the heavens and raised their eyes to behold a great concourse of heavenly beings winging around a mystically bright star that moved through the skies like the tip-light on an airplane till it

paused over a stable in Bethlehem where a woman had given birth to a babe in the stable of an inn.

This baby was the long-heralded Messiah of the Hebrews as well as the world, but particularly of the Hebrews. He was raised in the little hamlet of Nazareth in Galilee and at thirty years of age He was baptized by a traveling evangelist in the River Jordan and began His ministry—which lasted for three years. ✿

This ministry was divided into thirds: The period of doing His miracles and calling His disciples. ✿

The period of proclaiming and expounding His doctrine of higher cosmic fundamentals than men had suspicion of at the time.

Finally His attacks on organized Jewry—His virulent anti-Semitism, if you please—and His challenging of the Judaistic leaders and spokesmen of His day till they plotted with the Roman soldiery to liquidate Him. These did liquidate Him by ignominious crucifixion; but the third day after the murder He appeared in semi-materialized spirit form to many of His former disciples, lingered with them a short time, and then levitated into upper space, never to be seen by the ordinary run of His converts.

Up to that time, whosoever died in the flesh remained as dead as the proverbial smelt, regardless of the fact that the human race had been on earth from ten million to twenty-eight million years, or so science affirms—until the peal of the Judgment day. But afterward, when the Galilean Teacher had levitated out of sight, whosoever accepted His doctrine and believed He was the only divine Son of God, suddenly came into the boon of eternal life—of course not eternal life here in this material universe of aches and pains and heartbreaks and frustrations but in a blissful heavenly state where no manual labor was performed and everybody, without the slightest need of practice, became an expert musician.

Apparently they had no choice, otherwise.

This "salvation" still persists. That is to say, no matter how evil a life a person may have led, or how vicious or half-developed his moral nature, if he turn his thoughts to the famous Galilean and acknowledge His divinity as well as the infallibility of His teachings, forthwith he pops out of his malodorous carcass and into the celestial orchestra without any other qualification or restraint. ✿

ARGUE as you may, this is the general acceptance of the Christian Hypothesis by nine out of ten orthodox Christians who subscribe to the Doctrine of the Holy Trinity at present.

It is there to be accepted and believed, not to be examined or substantiated.

The whole of it comes from the exposition of the Savior's earthly life and teachings as set forth in four exquisitely written manuscripts known as the Four Gospels. These Gospels are assumed to be accurate and literal truth in every particular, and he who challenges them as to historical accuracy is damned. ✠

But maybe all this "damning" business is strictly man-made, and that it isn't a fact of Cosmos at all.

Maybe it occurs to a widely scattered group of exceptionally devout and truth-loving people to inquire into certain suspected subversions of the Elder Brother's true Galilean Message, and find out if certain liberties have been taken with it in order to enhance the worldly prospects of the subverters or emasculate the effects of transcendent Revelation.

Maybe, forsooth, the real essence of what Christ taught in Galilee, has been entirely edited out of the so-called Holy Text and that it devolves upon them—the aforesaid group of reincarnated followers of the Man of Sorrows—to repudiate the mischief-makers with a renovated doctrine.

Biblical declensions, it appears, may not be necessarily infallible merely because they are bound within the covers of the Bible. Every examination, and every inquiry into Jesus' ideology offers a startling evidence that what He truly expounded has scarcely been disclosed to mankind at all.

If this appears sensational, the least that can be said is, that there is an astounding literature to support it.

If Christ's true Message had been left in its pure and original rendition for the world, it is doubtful if humanity would be in the pass it finds itself at present.

Once any attempts to search out the Truth were stigmatized and defamed as "the Higher Criticism." But the Higher Criticism is a clean criticism. It is a criticism of racial schemesters who would seem to have wrought a great abomination of an Avatar's beneficence. ✠

Let us not be afraid of it.

What We Are Discovering About Bible Background..



THE AVERAGE preacher will get up in his pulpit and declare: "As in Adam all men die, so in Christ shall all men be made alive." With such pious but meaningless platitudes, man's currently distraught spiritual nature is supposed to be assuaged. ✠ Speaking for myself, my own criticism has always been that granted there is something to it, the whole proposition leaves me as cold emotionally and as unenthusiastic as an equation in algebra from Euclid.

Frankly I've never been able to understand what "sinning in Adam" consisted of, any more than I've understood what "being alive in Christ" consisted of. Being born and raised as a minister's son gave me no little contact with the problem too, as you should be willing to agree.

But being unable to comprehend this dogma wasn't my main constriction.

In the light of what the average Christian today is expected to "believe," as hereinbefore set forth, how was I to reconcile the following reasonably authenticated facts—First, this human race had been successfully living, dying and progressing on this planet from nine to twenty-seven million years before the Israelites and their chosen-people claims were ever heard of.

Second, translations of the papyri or Egyptian manuscripts in the tombs opened recently by archaeologists along the Nile, declare that in ancient times the Hebrews were not called Hebrews but "Set-Un" or the People of the Spirit of Disorder in Governments. It would seem to be true that we get our term "Satan" of today from this source—a slightly different form of the

spelling of Set-un. In philology, or the science of languages, we trace an affinity between Set-un, or Satan, and the people of Seth—from which comes our word Semite. These relationships of words have the gravest significance, and the erudite person is quite aware of them.

These People of Set moved into Egypt and tried to subvert the royal courts and system of government just as their communistic members of today are striving to do to modern governments. Just as they claim at present to have the only perfect form of government for mankind—when truly it is the worst possible form of authoritarian dictatorship—so these early People of Set gave it out that they were the only perfect people and the favorites of Yahvah, the Great Creator. Anyhow, they wanted a Josef Stalin for that remote era and their soothsayers began to prophesy about his coming. Third, the Egyptians—according to their own recently discovered and translated manuscripts—arose at last in righteous wrath and projected a great pogrom, driving what was left of the People of Set across the Red Sea and into Palestine, where they overran and took over the Canaanites just as is being done by the refugees of Europe to the United States of today.

Fourth, having succeeded in this overrunning, they established a kingdom and a religious system in which their own high priest was the omnipotent potentate, and whosoever challenged his edicts met swift liquidation. ✠

Having overrun the Canaanites and taken over their cities, lands and institutions, the People of Set established a kingdom of a sort with one David at the head of it. While David lived, or rather up to the time of the death of his son, Solomon, the People of Set were all-powerful in Palestine. But after Solomon's death they became divided, and right up to the destruction of their so-called "kingdom" by Titus the Roman in A. D. 70 and the dispersion of its subjects throughout all countries of the world, the average length of reign of its kings and queens was only two years. This discloses how truly this people was named by the early Egyptians, for their incorrigible distemper wrought a "spirit of disorder in governments" even in their own.

During all this long period, from the ejection from Egypt to the destruction of the

Israelites by Titus, this people looked for a "savior-king"—for that is the root meaning of the word Messiah.

But he never came, according to their own notions, and has not come to date.

The Jews today are a nomad, cast-off, and fugitive people.

Their whole racial concept seems to have been built upon a lie.

Anthropology shows that they are not a race unto themselves. In a physical and no less temperamental sense, they are Oriental Assyrians. Neither is Israel a religion unto itself except in a negative or

antithetical sense. Israel is, on the whole, if the truth could be known, an Oriental-Assyrian secret society, based on the purloined tenets of originally Egyptian mysticism. ✠



MOSES, the alleged great leader of this people, was supposed to have given them a priesthood and a decalogue. In the first place, we don't know historically if the gentleman ever lived or not. The chances are, however, that he did live, since fabricating such a personage would have called for Mosaic wits in the first place to conceive the fabrication. But there was not a single thing new about the God which he introduced to the Israelites nor about the moral dogma that would give their descendants distinction at present.

Khu-en-Aten, the great mystic-monarch of the Egyptians, a generation before Moses had brought forth the ideology of one Supreme Head to the universe. Even the Ten Commandments of Moses were recorded in the Books of Life of the Egyptians two to four thousand years before Moses was ever heard of.

The story in the Old Testament has it that Moses led his people "for forty years" through the wilderness before introducing them to the Promised Land. This Wilderness, I found out when I came to probe into it, comprised a territory no larger than our State of Connecticut. Granted the account in Exodus be true—and it doesn't seem to square with Egyptian history in a single particular—what sort of a leader would he be who took forty years to get a people

under him through a stretch of territory no bigger than Connecticut?

The truth seems to have been, that these people were ejected from Egypt and had no place to go, any more than they have any place to go upon the continent of Europe at present. So they spent four decades in the desert country between Egypt and Palestine, working shenanigans to infiltrate the latter with their representatives until they were able to overthrow the prevailing government and move in on the Gentile populace. The same thing is being done in the United States today. There is nothing new about such tactics.

Coming finally into Trans-Jordan, however, through an alleged series of doughty battles under the Judges, they occupied Salem—as the principal city was then known—giving it the name of Jew-Salem or Jerusalem. They parceled out the territory among their elders and made a living principally by looting the Babylonian caravans enroute between Turkestan and Egypt.

FINALLY the time came when Sargon, the great Assyrian ruler, couldn't suffer such losses any longer and he sent an army against the People of Set. The caravan routes passed down around the northern edge of the plain of Esdraelon, skirted the eastern shore of the Mediterranean and crossed the land of Goshen. Sargon took thousands of prisoners in this campaign and "dispersed" the Northern Tribes of the Israelites throughout his kingdom, so that this brigandry should halt. In order to make certain that it did halt, Sargon sent northwest into the Danube Valley and brought down into the northern territory tens of thousands of Gauls. These settled in and around the great inland sea to the east of the plain of Esdraelon or Armageddon, and gave the region the name by which it is known in modern times.

The territory became Gaulilee, or—as we spell it today,—Galilee.

The Israelites, Hebrews, Jews—call them what you will—were cleaned out and ordered not to come back. Gaulilee was strictly a Gallic province and whoever lived in it was a Gentile.

IN OR about the year 29 A. D. there appeared in Gaulilee a young man some thirty years old who began to attract vast

crowds by reason of His demonstrated knowledge of Mysticism.

He was not only mediumistic, as the term is understood today, but He was clairaudient and psychometric. Whether He openly and unabashedly called Himself the Son of God, we have no provable means of knowing. But evidently the ignorant people of Trans-Jordan applied some such title to Him because of His miraculous curative powers by the process of Laying on of Hands.

Josephus and other Jewish historians imply that He certainly began to attract vast crowds wherever He went that not only wanted to witness His miracles of healing but to hear the new doctrine that He had gotten somewhere—a doctrine that was the exact antithesis of the vengeful Judaism of those licentious times.

Nobody but hoi polloi paid much attention to this young healer, however, so long as He confined Himself to healing or exhorting. But unerringly the moment arrived when He had to tell people what was wrong with prevailing ecclesiasticism. This means that He attacked the high priest, the Sanhedrin, the Scribes, the Pharisees, and the priest-graft generally.

In other words, the young man went violently anti-Semitic and began to blast away on street corners against the Rabbi Wises, Barney Baruchs and Felix Frankfurters of His period.

Right there He applied for a van-load of grief for Himself.

It's scarcely necessary to rehearse what happened to Him in consequence.

THE POINT is, that the shiggerins of His time liquidated Him, and no nonsense about it. But this young mystic did leave twelve colleagues and a great population in Gaulilee not only converted to His teachings but convinced that Judaism was wrong and that the doctrines taught by this Galilean were more profitable to embrace from the personal standpoint.

Just what they were, we can only conjecture. For this thing happened—

So many thousands seem to have been converted to the Christian "mysteries" and to have put them into practice in their own lives to profit, that when St. Paul and his associates began organizing the new religionists throughout Asia Minor by means of es-

tablished congregations called "churches," the Sanhedrin took alarm.

To crush the new religion by force was proving impossible, no matter how savage the persecution. So the Brain Trust of that day hit on a scheme to turn the anti-Semitic edge of it.

Up in the city of Pella in Asia Minor, some bright agent of the Sanhedrin began a subversive school. The idea was to make it appear that Sanhedrin Jews were perchance sorry for their antagonism to the new religion and were ready to make amends. They would examine into it, embrace it after a fashion, make it popular, and give it the publicity it merited. Most of it seems to have been the old Luciferian practice of creating an opposition in order to control it. ✠

Thus Ebionitism became established.



AND WHAT was Ebionitism?

Ebionitism was the doctrine that this brilliant young healer-teacher-miracle-worker whose achievements in psychics and mysticism attached the label of divinity to Him, had truly come to "fulfill the law of Moses"; that after all He was a Jew himself and had been facetiously or contemptuously put to death under the derogation "King of the Jews" because the Romans didn't like Israelites, any more than do the modern Hitlerites, and were always ready to take a poke at them.

If you doubt this last, read Titus's address to the Sanhedrin leaders, giving his reasons for razing Jerusalem in 70 A. D. as reported in Josephus.

THE SCHOOL of Ebionites in Pella flourished, as the Judaist-prelates in Jerusalem intended that it should flourish, and it was out of Pella, fifty to a hundred years after Jesus had lived and died, that the sacred manuscripts now known as the Old and New Testaments were prepared and given to the world's religionists.

What became of the original manuscripts, giving the literal words of the Elder Brother while He was among men in flesh, we do not positively know. How closely to reports from eye witnesses of the Galilean saga, these manuscripts kept, we have no means of knowing, either.

But we do know that when the sacred script got down into the times of Pope Damascus of the Roman Church, it was so subverted, interpolated, twisted, and expanded with preposterous yarns about the miraculous life of Jesus, and His imputed Jewish origin was so blatantly emphasized, that Damascus had to call in St. Jerome and have him renovate the text from beginning to end. Jerome, one of the most learned men of his time, demurred at first, arguing that what would result would be a Jerome Bible. But Damascus insisted, and Jerome set to work. Several years later he presented the Bible to the Roman Church as he thought it should be.

This was the Vulgate, later to be translated from Latin into English during the Reformation and duplicated in hundreds of thousands of copies with the advent of printing. The statement has been made that the most erudite and conscientious scholars have combed this Bible verse by verse and line by line, in the various translations that were made before the invention of printing, and discovered something like 22,000 write-ins, interpolations, comments, or "explanations" that the earliest of the Church Fathers never heard of. . . .

The point to be considered here is, that the Ebionites gave it out to the world that Jesus was Jewish, that Christianity in its earliest stages was Jewish because its early converts were the people of Judea, and that it was, and is, practically impossible to be a bona fide Christian unless one has first acknowledged the theological essence of the Mosaic-Judaistic theological authority.

All of it is something for us to think about in this present day of upset when a great Luciferian Subversion has made a nightmare of life in every country on earth but Hitlerian Germany.

Matters have got so bad, in fact, that mystical means must again be resorted to, to recover the original message that The Galilean brought the world in A. D. 30.

To this recovery therefore, we address ourselves, as the Galilean Fellowship!



THE GALILEAN MOVEMENT . .

✧ The Eighteen Conclusions ✧

*A Rational Christian Faith,
based on the beauty, wis-
dom and mystical adept-
ship of the Christ's life in-
stead of Judaism or Paul-
ist church-ianity : : :*

THE GALILEANS believe that the world is due for a sweeping clarification of the Christ's Ministry and Message in the current generation, and that most of the "woes" that seem to be afflicting society today are truly little more than background for the brilliance, power and significance of the clarification when it comes. ✧

¶ They believe that nineteen hundred years by-gone, when the virility of Christianity was proving to be uncontrollable by the ancient Sanhedrin, that premeditated subversion of Christ's teachings was accomplished and that the actual message brought to humanity by Jesus was made to appear subservient and secondary to alleged Mosiac prophecies and Judaistic religious tenets.

¶ They believe the school of Ebionitism, at Pella in Asia Minor, was maliciously founded and maintained by racial antagonists of Christianity to defeat the true import of Christ's ministry and divert the intelligent exposition of the great facts behind mortality into dead-end dogma of sterile and incomprehensible theology.

¶ They believe that this titanic subversion was allowed to endure that at the proper time in the history of the world, the perpetrators might be revealed to humanity as the Luciferian mischief-makers that they were—and are.

¶ They believe that when the divine Galilean Teacher incarnated of a mortal mother nineteen centuries ago, there incarnated along with Him a master school of ministerial colleagues who,

after His crucifixion, became generally the early fathers of the Christian faith, and that these same great Spirit-Souls have incarnated again in this present generation to bring about a vast renovation in man's spiritual concepts.

¶ They believe that while many of them are unaware of their early identities as yet, they have mystically appeared in earth-life and are at maturity now, to write a brilliant epilogue to the original Christian Saga.

¶ They believe that hundreds of persons who once constituted the multitudes that followed the Galilean Teacher have achieved to mortality again in the beginning of this Aquarian Dispensation, and when the Galilean Teacher makes His imminent advent in the flesh, the memory of Those Days will be consciously restored to them.

¶ They believe that Christ's admonition: "I say unto you that there are those now among you who shall not taste of death until I come again," was literal in its meaning but incorrect in its translation; that what Christ said was: "I say unto you that there are those among you who shall not leave the octave of mortality until I come again," and that they have not done so but have been reborn again and again in the nineteen hundred intervening years, constituting the great leaders in government and society who have shepherded humanity along the pathway of worldly progress to the moment.

¶ They believe that the transcendent Instructor of Galilee was essentially the Son of God in that He was a master-avatar who originated in higher octaves of Time and Space than our own solar world, and His reference to "saving" humanity had to do, not so much with acting as counsel for the defense in the heavenly court-

room, as with the pointing of the way upward from vast abominatory practices that had wrought the destruction of the antediluvian world and would have wrought similar destruction of the modern world had it not been for the design of His life and principles introduced at the time into society and made into workable and practiced spiritual law by the lesser-avatar colleagues who were delegated to shepherd humanity between His two physical appearances.

¶ They believe that His outstanding commission above all others was to return to the pathway of Cosmic ascension "the lost sheep of the House of Israel" in literal identification of members of the Tribe of Judah, that members of the Tribe of Judah are still the "lost sheep of the House of Israel" and that after rejecting His person and office as a caste, they have survived to endure the ordeals that are now accruing to them as individuals and groups in all nations; that such ordeals will continue to visit upon them until they alter their doctrines and practices and conform to the inexorable fiats of Cosmos.

¶ They believe that Christ did not ascend in the physical sense after His resurrection so much as dematerialize into His etheric body—which is sometimes done by advanced adepts today—and that in such etheric body He has continued to exist since His physical extermination, and that He has since remained more or less within the aura of this earth, teaching and supervising worldly society, and been responsible for every forward step in ethics and science which the race has taken since the Galilean Episode.

¶ They believe that His attributes in this etheric body permit of His having conscious communication with mortal disciples and ministers playing their roles in this Great Passover

from the Piscean to the Aquarian Age; that there are men and women now living in flesh who accept that they have had such conscious communication and recorded afresh for unsuspecting humanity the essence of that one-time Galilean instruction.

¶ They believe that whereas all normal persons resolve into similar existence in their etheric body, or bodies, on physical death, such persons do not commonly graduate out of the reincarnational cycle nor the planetary aura till they have so perfected their moral-spiritual characters by trial and error experiences in physicality that they merit final graduation into the "heaven" of theology and allegory; that this is a state of contemplation far beyond anything comprehensible by the mortal mind at present, constituting in its stages the Seven Heavens referred to by St. Paul.

¶ They believe that men are not punished for their sins but by them; that this is a universe of exact balance and compensation; that no one in any life, in any period of the earth's history, has ever done a good or an evil deed that he has not been paid in kind; that this was the basis of the Elder Brother's statements concerning Bread on the Waters and the Golden Rule; that the only Hell which the All-Merciful Father permits is the hell of souls having to be born back into conditions which they of themselves may have created, but that by the same token, those who try to live the



true Christ Life are compensated to the hair by the moral and spiritual revenues accruing to them to the precise degree that they have earned them.

¶ They believe that the Holy Scriptures were originally meant to convey the Divine Laws of Cosmos to man—particularly the New Testament—but that scheming scholars and prelates, desirous of enhancing their secular power, have persistently altered its text or contributed interpolations advancing racial or sectarian tenets, till the original intent cannot reliably be distinguished; that over 22,000 errors or anachronisms are perceivable in Old and New Testaments and that such secular alterations are still continuing; that it is therefore rational to look to some new form of doctrinal recording for the correct spiritual decalogue; that such new form has actually been transmitted and that the nature of its text is the proof of its authenticity; that it is available to reborn souls of those original Galilean auditors and that such will have this proved to their own satisfaction as they pursue the sacred research sponsored by the "Galileans," the Rational Christians of the present. ✠

¶ They believe that in the transcendent ordering of Cosmos, no earthly group is allowed to exist without its mentor; that there must ever be those who fill the roles

of teachers and expounders; that inclination and inspiration to fill such roles are supplied to serious persons who gather truth-seekers about them in private places and instruct them outside the formal organizations of religious hierarchies which really play a sort of spiritual politics and mayhap plunge the souls of men into as many quandaries as those who play secular politics. ✠

¶ They believe that the moment is striking, not only in America but over all the earth, when it is befitting to designate themselves by a name before their contemporary brethren, and be known for what they are: Galileans once, upon the Avatar's last appearance; Galileans again as He materializes anew to solve the plight of nations.

¶ They believe that those who have neither mind nor heart to investigate the Great Truths herein implied, and contained anew in the modern rendition of the Galilean Message, are not cosmically evolved high enough to receive it, or were not in life—and certainly not in upper Palestine in the generation when the Great Teacher first appeared—so those who would designate themselves as Galileans of the present have no quarrel to pick with those who prefer to remain aligned with Error, Circumscription, or "the lost sheep of the House of Israel." Time and unfolding event must be their awakener and instructor.

From the Roman Archives *Palastine, 31 A. D.*

"THERE has appeared a man here in Palastine, who is still living, whose power is extraordinary. He has the title of the Great Prophet; His disciples call Him the Son of God. He raises the dead, and heals all sorts of diseases. He is a tall, well-proportioned man; there is an air of serenity in His countenance, which at once attracts the love and reverence of those who see Him. His hair is the color of the new wine; from the roots to His ears, and thence to His shoulders, it is curled, and falls down to the lowest part of them. Upon the forehead it parts into two, after the manner of the Nazarenes.

"His forehead is flat and fair. His face is without any defect, and adorned with a graceful vermilion. His air is majestic and agreeable. His nose and mouth are well-proportioned, and His beard is thick and forked, of the color of His hair; His eyes are grey and extremely lively. In His reproofs He is terrible, but in His exhortations and instructions amiable and courteous; there is something wonderfully charming in His face, with a mixture of gravity. He is rarely seen to laugh, but He has been observed to weep. He is very straight in stature; His hands are large and spreading, and His arms very beautiful. He talks little, but with gravity, and is the handsomest Man in the world."



Why Not a Christianity that Has No Root in Judaism?



WHY can we not have a Christian religion that is in nowise predicated on Judaism?

Why can we not have a Christian religion that is in nowise predicated on the Egyptian

concept of Sheol as abode for the soul after death on the one hand, or the Zoroastrian concept of Paradise as an abode for the soul after death, on the other?

Why can we not have a Christian religion that is in nowise predicated on what the ex-Jew, St. Paul, thought about Jesus or Jesus' place in Cosmos, or what church-organization should be, or what the soul should do to be "saved," but that stands four-square on the provable truths of earthly rebirth and the obligation of every man and woman to observe the precepts of Christ here and now?

IN SHORT, why can't we eliminate at a stroke all the dogma, doctrine and ritual that strictly earthly men have injected into Christianity, and consign to the ash-heaps of antiquity the scholastic eccentricities and sectarian absurdities that make getting into heaven such a concern of the head instead of the heart?

Suppose we consider these proposals one by one and discern what subversions as well as vapidities have come to be applied to Christianity, making it the sterile economic proposal that we find it at present.

First, why cannot we have a Christian religion that is in no wise predicated on Judaism? ❁

IN the first place, what is Judaism and how does it happen that we should predicate Christianity upon it?

Judaism is an Egyptian-Assyrian combination of the tenets of the black occult—even as Christianity is a practical rendition of the white occult—perpetuated by a hybrid race of cosmic incorrigibles, that has filched from every race and religion of past zodiacal cycles whatever enhanced its mundane as-

pendancies and materialistic despotisms. ❁ Judaism affects to have supplied the world with the One-God innovation, discovered and propagandized by the Hebrew leader, Moses. ❁

History, however, refutes this bald claim!

MOSES, according to all the best Biblical authorities, led the self-styled "Children of Israel" out of Egyptian bondage in or about 1230 B. C.

So the record says!

But what the religionists and historians of today pay little attention, or ignore altogether, is the fact that in the year 1466 B. C., or some two hundred years before the leadership performing of Moses, there ruled in the land of Egypt a monarch by the name of Amenophis IV, or Khu-en-Aten.

Khu-en-Aten made an innovation in religion by substituting the worship of Aten, or worship of the sun's disk as the symbol of the one all-powerful deity, for that of Amon and the great promiscuous college of previous Egyptian deities.

Do not overlook the fact that this happened in the "celestial month" of Aries, a Fire-Sign, when religions all over the world conformed to the idea of flame as the great baptizer and purifier.

Khu-en-Aten stirred up such a fuss among the prelates and ecclesiastics of the Egyptian court and kingdom by so drastic a substitution that he was practically repudiated by his subjects, and within a generation Ai returned the court to the worship of Amon. But the dates being what they are, it is not so difficult to discern where Moses may have gotten the idea of promoting a single God as the divine head of Cosmos—only Moses used Yahvah, the Midianite totem-god of



his first wife's people, as the transcendent potentate of earth and the heavens.

This contiguity of dates is not something to be glossed over or considered as coincidence. Twenty-six years after Khu-en-Aten had begun the vogue of worshiping the sun's disk as symbolizing the One God, Moses appears in history with a similar proposition, and moreover, the name of his people—Israel—is derived from "Is" and "Ra" and "El," meaning respectively "Isis" or Goddess of Light, "Ra" meaning King or Ruler, and "El," meaning worshipers or votaries, the populace, the masses.

The break-down of the word Israel, therefore, gives us "the people who worship the the Sun Goddess Isis under the great king." The Israelites properly belong back in the days of the Ariete fire worshipers. They have small part or parcel with the people of the later Piscean Age, the Christians.

JUDAISM got its great vogue, of course, when Piscean Christianity came along and seized hold on the imaginations of exploited and enslaved mankind—promising everything fine, free and ecstatic after physical demise, for those who embraced it. ✨ Previous to the incarnatory appearance of Jesus in Galilee and Judea, the Jews were an inconsequential little knot of political incorrigibles confined to the Palestinian district of Mediterranea that was not quite as big as the American territory of New England. They had never done anything worth while in world history and were scarcely recognized outside of Trans-Jordan.

Sargon the Babylonian and the various Assyrian monarchs, knew of the Israelites as a tribe of brigands who plundered their caravan routes in the vicinity of Megiddo.

Christ suddenly made His appearance and began revealing to common man the great mysteries of Spirit that meant a resuscitation of the lost Atlantean adeptship, and what He taught spread throughout the Mediterranean world. Here was something that stacked up as brand-new in the way of spiritual enlightenment and inspiration. It began to spread throughout Asia Minor and to eclipse the sterilities of Judaism.

So, in a manner of putting it, we behold the Israelites of that day deciding to attach themselves to it and make themselves a part of it—just as they would seize hold of Nazi Germany today and make Hitler's totalitar-

ian system their own, if they could.

In a way of expressing it, by popularizing the subversion that Jesus was a Jew—evidently an idea that originated with the ignorant and contemptuous Romans—and that one couldn't be a good Christian without first having acknowledged the priority of Moses and the Children of Israel in religious importance as a condition for benefiting from the new faith, Christianity and Judaism were launched upon the world as twin phases of the one "religion."

Unlearned millions accepted this mischief, and Judaism—a purloined and subverted mystical kaballism—has ridden to world importance on the shoulders of Christians and Christianity like Sinbad's Old Man of the Sea. ✨

ELIMINATE Christianity from the earth's ideologies and the Jews would lose racial and religious identity within two generations. They scarcely amounted to anything but trouble to the ancient world prior to the advent of Christ, and left to their own designs aside from Christian opposition, they would probably amount to nothing in future. They must forever have Christians to identify and distinguish them—else they revert to what the Egyptians originally designated them, the people of Set, "the Spirit of Disorder in Governments."

For two thousand years almost, they have gained the ear of the earth's masses by the distinguishment that they were the people who "gave the world" the Christian Savior. They concede that they repudiated this Savior and subsequently murdered Him—because He ran afoul of their Luciferian Sanhedrin and made moral monkeys of their theological potentates.

Still they want credit and New-Deal appointments for this inestimable service—which research reveals to be pretty much of a hoax from beginning to end.

Now we come to face the results of modern scholastic research, and we begin to suspect that Jesus himself was by no means a Jew but a Gentile Galilean, that Judaism has contributed nothing moral or constructive to the world in the slightest degree, and that instead of being a root-religion it is a kleptomaniacal secret society, founded upon the purloined "mysteries" of the ancient Egyptian-Atlantean Baballa. Today it is kept alive by its priesthood, known as a rabbin-

ate. Its social and economic panacea for constrictions of progressing society is the decadent and exploded system known as Communism. ✠

TO those who have given years of study and thought to the phenomenon, it now appears that the Great Avatar incarnated in Gaulilee some nineteen hundred years in the past and at the start of the Piscean Age because—after all—it was the center of the ancient culture of Asia Minor. Within a radius of from five hundred to a thousand miles was Egypt, Babylon, Assyria, Scythia, Athens, Alexandria and Jerusalem—making Gaulilee the center of population of the ancient world. By incarnating there, He put Himself in the hub of society, so to speak, albeit the prevailing culture of the locality was Jewish.

Evidently He had another purpose to serve as well, in thus incarnating in the center of Mediterranean Judaism. The word comes down to us—although we don't know how authentic it is—that He appeared to function as savior-shepherd "to the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

In other words, He made His advent in that particular spot in the hope that He might work some sort of moral reclamation of the Jews. Thereby, of course, He got Himself labeled as a Jew—at least by the racial illiterates throughout the Greek and Roman world in which He moved.

Then when the Jews had liquidated Him by inflaming the Roman authorities to put Him to death because He mercilessly exposed their kaballistic racial racket, and St. Paul had begun to make of His precepts a religion that plainly rivaled Judaism in popular following, Judah to all intents and purposes "moved in" on Christianity and has ridden its shoulders ever since.

Apparently it loaded the Chosen People myth on Christians. It supplied a blanket protection to Judaists by agitating out of all common sense the doctrine of Non-Resistance. It got Christians throughout the entire world to proselyte Judaism by making it appear that this Avatar-Teacher "came to fulfill the law of Moses," a manifest absurdity because a law is a law, it is not something that can be "fulfilled." In another place the Ebionite subversionists wrote into the gospel text the audacious assertion: "Salvation is of the Jews." Ten million

priests and pastors over the last 1900 years have childishly refused to see the blasphemous paradox which this line imparts to holy dogma.

Salvation—if the Paulist doctrine be correct—is of Christ himself, and none other. What have the Jews to do with salvation? As a matter of fact, Judaism has so battered on the Christ Ministry over the past nineteen centuries and altered and "interpreted" the first mystical tenets and instructings of Jesus, that sensible and devout scholars got busy a couple of generations ago and began to examine the so-called Holy Writ to see just how much tampering had really been done to it.

Starting with the first verse of the first chapter of Genesis and proceeding straight through, verse by verse and line by line, to the last verse of Revelation, something like 22,000 interpolations, incongruities, anachronisms and paradoxical statements were noted—even in the St. James Version of the Bible. ✠

From the inconsistency of Genesis as to where Cain could possibly have gotten his wife, straight down to two genealogies of Christ that fail to agree and are therefore both open to challenge, the Biblical record we have of religious history and recommendation is naught but an impious and oft-times obscene and unmoral record of an incorrigible and spiritually decadent people, whose unconscionable cunning in materialistic and scholastic affairs has succeeded in formulating a doctrine for non-Jews of so pro-Judaistic a character as to be as comic in places as it is illogical and blasphemous.

JUDAISM, in the religious sense, is the very opposite—or antithesis—of Christianity in everything that Christ recommended, taught, or exemplified. The Old Testament, giving an unblashed record of the unethical and immoral vicissitudes and shenanigans of this racial secret society, is surely the negative aspect and presentation of constructive social living. Instead of being a historical record of actual military and scholastic happenings throughout Asia Minor from 1440 B. C. to 70 A. D., it is little more than a compilation of secret symbols and formulae for contravening the constructive recommendations of avatar spirits for the human race's cosmic progress. Thinking men in respect to the enlighten-

ment of this scientific twentieth century, are convinced that humanity can rip the Bible in half, cast the Old Testament into the dust-bin, renovate and clarify the basic truths of the Christian New Testament and still have a stupendous moral decalogue by which society can achieve to inconceivable attainments. ✠

In such a program, no one needs to go virulently anti-Semitic and "attack" the Jews. All that is required is simply to ignore them, to make it clear to them that their religion is considered by Christians to be Luciferian, that it doesn't count a kopeck's worth, that Christians no longer desire to be bamboozled by the paradoxical claim that Christ was a Jew, and that bona fide followers of the Christ have their hands full practicing what He preached to them without going into antithetical byways, trying to reconcile the sublimities of the Sermon on the Mount with the questionable Law of Moses. To make a religion of such departure is by no means a strategy, and yet to make a religion of it does cast an immunity around those Aryan citizens of the present day who fear to criticize Judah because of economic reprisals or federal constrictions.

When we come to get back to the true Christ Message as Jesus expounded it in Gaulilee—Jesus the Gentile Christ—we discover that Christians throughout the earth have a doctrine put into their hands that devastatingly emasculates the modern 'red' Israelite as a factor in moral and social thinking. Divorce Christianity from the Judaistic barnacles that have been fastened onto it and the Jewish problem is laid for good.

But again, this is not solely a strategy for corralling an elusive solution to racial and political troubles of the present.

It happens to be the truth that Jesus of Gaulilee was the world's first anti-Semite. That's why He was slaughtered.

A religion predicated solely and utterly on the precepts of the Christ, introduced to society just now, would of itself become all that was requisite to coop a vast iniquity and consign to eternal oblivion a parasit-



ical element that has for nineteen centuries been living on the lifeblood of a militant spirituality!

"America is Ready for a Spiritual Reformation!"

ONE of the strange perversities encountered among prelates, pastors, and religionists of the present day is this viewpoint: If there truly be "Higher Powers" watching over society at present, and if the Elder Brother have a renovated message to give to society in the present generation, they and He would not select secular instruments for the consummation of the labor. If the message be authentic, it should come through the Church and not outside of it. Of course each prelate, pastor, or religionist assumes that this should be his particular church. The thought that the Church as currently constituted should be passed over and the fundamentals of a great new doctrine conveyed to a layman, or laymen, is insufferable to the type of man who reasons subconsciously that because of his position in society he maintains a sort of monopoly in things of spirit and whosoever essays to teach mankind any program of instruction that does not take the present Church into account, must be up to the business of religious subversion. ✠

America today is lush with clergymen who have seen the Golden Scripts and marveled at their wisdom, inspiration and beauty. But even after reading the colossal truths expressed therein, the petulant response is usually something like this—

"If these were bona fide, and if the Elder Brother truly had a message that meant the resuscitation of society from its prostration before Luciferians He would certainly transmit it through His servants in the pulpit. It is preposterous to think otherwise."

Men of erudition say such things, forget-



ting how bombastic and smug such statements may sound to people of discernment or dispassionate observation.

The attitude is understandable, in the light of human vanities, but it is likewise an angle in nowise proved by history.

Let us go back a few generations, or centuries, and see if the great spiritual leaders who have remodeled society have come from the prevailing ecclesiastical institutions of their times . . .

THE OLDEST of which we have record is Zoroaster—better known by the Greek name of Zarathushtra—the founder and reformer of the ancient religion of the Parsees. He appears as a historical personage chiefly in the early portions of the Avesta, or Gathic hymns, where the aspirations, hopes and fears of the physically imprisoned spirit are exquisitely interpreted.

Zoroaster began life as a military chieftain and never had the slightest connection with a priesthood in his life.

Mohammed, the great founder of the religion of Islamism, was a humble camel driver who hastened to Mecca to report on his "visions." ✠

The next great teacher who is alleged to have come along was Moses. Moses had nothing to do with the religious life of the Egyptian court; he was a shepherd in Midian where he had fled after killing two Egyptians. ✠

The man who heralded the coming of the Christ was John the Baptist. We know almost nothing about his early life excepting that tradition has it that he was a cousin of Jesus. Certainly he had nothing to do with the Sanhedrin. Then there was Jesus himself. He was a carpenter in Gaulilee until He became of age and received consecration to His ministry from John.

COMING down into more modern times, we find that after Christianity had become established and formalized in Catholicism, it was Martin Luther who started the

upset known as the Reformation. And Luther was a Professor of Philosophy at the time in the University of Wittenberg. The list is endless. Scarcely in a single instance do we discover a dignitary connected with a prevailing religion, engaged in a remonstrance that righted wrongs or corrected errors sterilizing spiritual efficacy.

How then do these men of the cloth in this current generation come by the notion that "if Christ had anything to say to the people of this generation, He would say it through the Church?"—or through churchmen?

Besides, it rarely occurs to most of them that there is anything wrong with their ecclesiastical system, calling for reformation. They have their jobs and their prestige in society. Why jeopardize either by departing their traditions?

As for Resplendent Beings' only "communicating" with religious dignitaries, that is a pure throwback to the type of priestcraft that informed illiterate man that only prelates and holy men could "talk with God," they affecting to have a sort of monopoly of the Almighty's attention.

No, always and forever it is someone outside the Church who gets the inspiration to work alteration. Men inside the Church are too steeped in its dogmas and traditions to stand out for Change without feeling themselves guilty of heresy.

THERE is now a great literature to be examined, concerning the true philosophy and ministry of the Son of Man; and using it as the basis for a vast purging of the Christian Movement from inhibitory Judaism, constitutes almost a sacred obligation on those having access to it.

To renovate Christianity and make it a moving force in the war-torn world of the present, to proclaim His doctrine devoid of all cant, dogma, ritualism and orthodox finality—most of all, to divorce it drastically from any Judaistic relationship—is to execute a commission that may well mean the liberation of present-day society from the befouling clutches of Lucifer. ✠

This periodical henceforth is going to point the way and "make a sweet incense" of a life that too long has been smothered under the wiles or blunders of men—witting or unwitting—and made to appear as something that even its original instigator would scarcely recognize as His handiwork.

Fear Is Your Best Proof that You Have Lived Previous Lives



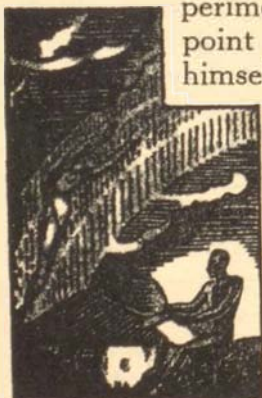
IT IS a fact, demonstrated on every hand, that the thing a person doesn't understand, he "fears." Looked at the other way about, whenever you or any other person fears a thing, it is purely and definitely because its nature or import baffles you or him. Nobody fears a thing he knows all about. The circumstance of knowing all about it, conveys as well that human ingenuity is such that it will side-step, avoid, or transcend whatever features may appear to be harmful—or it may also be said that knowing all about a thing permits us to supervise its exercise or expression so that baleful effects may be avoided. ✿

Human beings, over vast periods of cosmic time, going in and out of mortal bodies, have come to recognize that contact with any sort of natural force or mechanical process is injurious. The natural force or mechanical process of itself is not injurious, but the human being's manner of involving himself in relation to it has been so inept and artless that damage invariably resulted from it.

It was his first physical lesson.

If the precise nature of the force or process were completely understood, the will to survive in an undamaged form would decree that the contact be managed in such way that destruction of any type was impossible. As such understanding is chiefly derived from experimenting, however, and as experimenting can be costly to a

point of fatality, man insures himself against harm by laying down a law to his alert subconscious mind. He says in effect: "Consider everything that has not been experimented with, to be destructive in some form and so to be shunned till its nature is known."



This instinctive shunning, pending investigation and knowledge of effects, is the thing known as Fear.

Fear is the caution-signal which Mind provides out of its own ineptness, that the spirit shall proceed slowly or not proceed at all, till the potencies of a process or of a situation have been determined by the observing intelligence through some sort of demonstration. ✿

To say that Fear is despicable therefore, as so many shallow philosophers are wont to do, is to say that inquiring or evolving Mind is despicable—or that Nature herself is despicable because she has decreed that investigation and experimentation shall act as the basis for self-awareness.

FEAR then, is not the twin brother of self-preservation so much as its architect.

Self-preservation being a law of Nature, Fear is the tool by which it is administered, or rather, the flanges of control by which it is consummated. Constantly we meet people who seem to be "scared of their own shadows." They shrink from this or that, "just knowing" that it will hurt them.

They are nervous, irritable, wince at undue noise or shock, and are so instinctively timid that we want to slap them. "They have the backbone of a jellyfish," we say, "they dare not call their souls their own."

It is trite to explain it that such folk are ignorant—in the ordinary sense of being stupid. Hordes of them are anything but stupid. Likewise to term them "oversensitive" fails to account for their strange behavior. Oversensitive to what?

The basic thing ailing such people—if anything can be said to "ail" them at all—is a cosmic memory of what has uniformly resulted when the desire to acquire knowledge has been indulged indiscreetly—or at too fast a tempo for them to profit easily.

The overly timid soul is one that in prior mortalities has plunged forward too recklessly or eagerly to investigate situations or

processes that appeared on first glance to be rich lodes of knowledge. Not pausing, when pain or destruction resulted, to analyze the reasons for such immediate effects, it has swung to the opposite extreme and warned itself as a galvanic trait: "Anything that is not perfectly familiar to me will hurt me, so I will anticipate the hurt—and react with all the symptoms of it—before I actually feel it." 🌿

It is begging the obvious to say that a person who is naturally fearful has been too often hurt. That is merely the mechanics of the process and not its essence. The better way to put it is to say that the person who is naturally fearful has been brash in his zeal to fling himself at life and when hurt has resulted has not stopped to grasp what was amiss in his own performance, that it failed to profit him pleasurably as he had been led to expect.



TOO LONG have we gone about blasting or censuring the timid as being cowardly—as though their cowardice were criminal—when actually the souls thus castigated have been guilty of nothing worse than wanting to clutch at life too greedily, absorb its profits too eagerly, cram themselves with knowledge of whatever the universe might contain, without stopping to allow themselves time for proper assimilation of their adventurings in eternity.

If the truth could be known, the timid person as he appears in any current life, has been precisely the opposite of cowardly, and is precisely the opposite of cowardly at present. He has "gotten that way" by trying to heighten his life-awareness at too fast a clip, rushing into tunnels and descending shafts of experience with utter inconsequence of regard as to what might result to his mortal vehicle, and being painfully bruised and

battered on principle. And the same erratic behavior that has thus made him foolhardy, has similarly reacted to make him jump to the conclusion that no matter where he goes, or what he essays, he is bound to be injured anyway, so he anticipates the injury in his hourly reactions.

Looking at such a one from his long cosmic record, he should be more commended than excoriated, more admired than blamed. As a matter of fact, he ought to be the more properly instructed—made to understand that any experience is valuable only as time-out is taken to consider and appraise it—and shown that what truly afflicts him is a flighty thoughtlessness. He is truly an impulsive though no less lovable puppy that at first takes for granted that anyone it meets is its friend. It runs and leaps on such a one, and is surprised and grieved when its reception is a cuff for the muddy damage wrought by its paws.

The customary reaction on such a puppy is to swiftly develop an inferiority complex, decide that all humans mean cuffs on principle, and start sneaking around corners and under chairs with its tail beneath its legs, an utterly disillusioned and spiritless pooch. If it were possible for the puppy to reason at the time of the first cuff just why it had been so treated, or if the said pooch could have had it explained to him in the proper dog language that the blow was not administered from brutality but to make it desist from soiling garments with stains from paws, then the pup's spirit might not become "broken."

Life itself, however, in the case of humans if not of dogs, expects that somewhere along the gamut of painful experiences the constantly rebuffed soul will come to say to itself: "Why is such brutality of reprisal visited on me alone and not on all my fellows? Am I somehow different than they? If so, just wherein, and how far, am I responsible?" 🌿

Right there, true self-awareness is gaining to a bit of the Recognition that life is provided to perfect itself.

Fearful, timid people have therefore reacted too far and perversely from the wholesome educating experiences of existence and refused to discern that going slower in experiencing and taking more time to contemplate the permanent gains from each, gives a balanced sedateness to the character that

makes the approach to each new trial or adventure less likely of mishap. We say that such contemplation, such poised restraint, "makes them less fearful." What we really mean is, that the gains from previous adventures have been retained, to make the approach to greater adventures more artful. ✨

And what goes for the natural forces or mechanical processes in the finite world, applies doubly in considering the fecundities of Infinity.

For it is in the consideration of himself in relationship to the fecundities of Infinity, that man evolves notions of God and Religion.

AWE of God, so-called, is naught but awe of all natural processes taken in the accumulate. Some might argue that this is not wholly correct; that awe of God is awe of some vast acknowledged Creator responsible for the forces which Nature exhibits. But a moment's thought reveals that we would gain to no cognition by holding God in awe, except that what He set in movement had effect upon us physically—and then mentally and spiritually.

Awe of God would be beyond any concept of ours unless something actually happened to us of an awesome aspect, or exhibited a nature of such stupendous qualities that our own is dwarfed beside it.

So really it is the sensorial result of what God has wrought or ordained, as it inflicts pain or pleasure on us personally, that gives any meaning to Awe at all.

Usually in contemplating one natural force or mechanical process, we feel only curiosity at its eccentricity and place ourselves in some sort of contact with it to learn what happens. It rarely occurs to us to mix God up with this single demonstration. But the moment we consider all the processes and all their demonstrations, we immediately are cowed, acknowledge the Might that is in the universe outside of ourselves, reason that such Might must somewhere and somehow have had motivation, and acquire a titanic respect for it that eventually resolves itself to some form of propitiation. In the day to day world we name this Religion.

What we truly are doing, when we stop to give it thought, is mutely bemoaning our own littleness, our own weakness our own helplessness in comparison with the bigness,

strength, and self-sufficiency of the universe as a whole.

Thus Worship, considered of itself, is as much a self-belittlement as it is of adulation of deity.

What we seem to be doing, when performing the mental exercise known as Worship, is noting the bigness of natural processes—which we consider in terms of the Entity that projected them—the pettiness of ourselves, and the endeavor to reconcile or adjust the two in the realm of spiritual imagination. ✨

NINE TENTHS of worship, in whatever form we regard it, is Propitiation; the other tenth is plain Adulation — feeding what are supposed to be the vain conceits of the superior being in consideration at the moment. That superior beings have no conceits, having evolved above them, is childishly ignored. That being truly worthy of worship would be evolved beyond all need of propitiation, is something that is missed by most parties to these presents.

Only petty, inhibited mortals, deficient in some regard, feeling that they may have failed in their main life errands, feed upon plaudits, acclaim and hosannas as somehow assuring them that they are important. Truly important people have need of none of this; their profound spiritual development is its own confirmation.

The kings and prelates of old, who struck off the heads of those who refused to bow or kneel to them, were childishly demonstrating their own recognition that actually they were no better or bigger than other men except as they could force the bowed head or bended knee as index of their distinction. ✨

They were ordinary mortals, making up for their spiritual commonness by enforcing powers which other men had not.

Truly big souls see only bombast in acknowledged mastership; privately they consider their roles mere servanthip.

Instead of conceit, their great trait is humility. ✨

Christ was the earth's great instance of it! Truly great men, definite master-spirits, either spit upon such abject subservience or read in the huzzas of their adulators the secret urge to emulate them personally. ✨

No man ever claps his hands at another man, or cheers at his appearance, or shouts in a

demonstration to "honor" him, that he is not demonstrating subconsciously how he in turn would enjoy being treated if their situations were reversed. So one who gives another being voluntary adulation must like it himself, since he is demonstrating a trait in his own nature by expressing it at all. ✨ To declare that God wants perpetual "praise" is assuming somewhat bombastically that He cannot be very far removed above the mortal. In other words, God must be what our mortality depicts, chiefly because we are mortal as a limitation.

Perhaps it is true that God no more wants praise from mortals than a human being hurrying to fill a grocery basket wants "praise" from three thousand ants journeying along a rut in the bricks of the sidewalk. The really developed man is a trifle bored by praise—praise for its own sake—and when it is given to propitiate or adulate him, is more or less disgusted. Yet there are those who will think it blasphemous to hint that the Creator may be equally developed in His omnipotence to where praise, propitiation, laudation, would actually insult Him!

Is the idea somewhat startling?

Let us remember that popular conceptions were derived from the spiritual conceivings of a race of barborous Israelites, whose idea of grandeur was material opulence. Any people's god is merely the mass idea of their predominant traits personalized and subsequently deified.

And he does that most effectively when he beholds Fear for what it is in the evolution of Self-Awareness, and applies it to the vaster design of Celestuality Incarnate.

AS MAN progresses upward, out of the Piscean Age and into the Aquarian, he will not detract from the true grandeur of Deity by seeking to pull God down into a magnification of himself, but to raise himself till his own spirit becomes God-like. ✨

For four thousands of years it has been the Jewish way to envision God as the pompous and altogether spleenish rabbi. Now the world seems to be putting off things Jewish, as a program. There is an international trend to abandon this eccentric people to its hates, fears, jealousies, plottings and slaughterings

and envisioning things spiritual through the eye of the Nordic.

The Jewish God of the Old Testament is a materialistic potentate transferred to abide in aerial regions.

The Father of the Aryans is an omnipresent Spirit, "nearer than breathing, closer than hands and feet."

That, in Jewish ideology, is gibberish. The Talmudic Bible contends that "a Fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." Well, perhaps. ✨

But we must consider Fear in this regard as a shunning of something baleful, pending full investigation of permanent effects.

Manly men want none of it!

THE HIGHER man evolves up from savagery, the less inclined he is to worship Force, simply because it is Force, and the more inclined he is to turn his thoughts to the more delicate ethical and spiritual values. He gives his consideration, we might almost put it, to the Thought behind the Force—for force of itself is only of moment when man is stupid or inadroit enough to leave his person or property in front of it. Should God be adulated—as Force—merely because man is too stupid or slothful to move out of its way?

It is, in such case, not the wonder of God but the apathy of man, that brings about the reverence. And what has God to do with man's apathy?

If we want to admit that it is most pleasing to the Creator, and most ennobling of ourselves, to "worship" God in grubbiest ignorance, then why should we not, by the same token, worship the north wind, the aurora borealis, the cloud of locusts that devours the wheatfields, the hurricane that beaches a thousand ships?

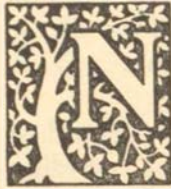
We cannot explain why these things happen, we only know that they do happen because we perceive or experience their effects. Man in this New Age must cease worshipping Size, or even Phenomena, in terms of his own smallness, limitation or all-around ignorance.

Religion isn't a bowing-down; it's a Coming-Up!

And Fear only has its place in the ensemble when it turns the eye to Smallness of Self!



Forty Years Ago Our Parents Were Sure this Was Atheism . .



EARLY every religion has accounted for the devilment in this world by the crime of woman. What a gallant thing it is! And if it be true, I had rather live with the woman I love in a world of trouble than to live in the loveliest of heavens with nobody but men. I read in a book—and I will say now that I cannot give the exact language but I can give the substance—I read in a book that the Supreme Being concluded to make a world and one man, that He took some Nothing and made a world and one man, and put the man in a garden. In a little while He noticed that this man got lonesome, that he wandered around as though waiting for a train. There was nothing to interest him, no news, no papers, no politics, no policy, and, as the Devil had not yet made his appearance, there was no chance for reconciliation—not even for a civil service report. Well, he wandered about the Garden in this condition, until finally the Supreme Being made up His mind to furnish him with a companion.

HAVING used up all the Nothing required in making the world and one man, He had to take part of the man to start a woman with. So He caused a deep sleep to fall upon this man—now, understand me, I do not say that this story is true. After the sleep fell upon this man, the Supreme Being took a rib, or as the French would call it, a cutlet of this man, and from that He made a woman. And considering the amount of raw material used, I look upon it as the most successful job ever performed. Well, after He got the woman done, she was brought to the man—not to see how she liked him but to see how he liked her. He liked her and they started housekeeping; and they were told certain things they might do and of one thing which they could not do—which, of course, they promptly did! I would have done it myself in fifteen min-

utes and I know it. There wouldn't have been an apple on that tree half an hour from date, and the limbs would have been full of clubs.

And then this man and woman were turned out of the park and extra policemen assigned to the task of making sure they did not go back. Devilment commenced. The mumps, and the measles, and the whooping-cough, and the scarlet fever, started in their race for man. He began to have the toothache, roses began to have thorns, snakes began to have poison teeth, and people began to divide about religion and politics—and the world has been full of trouble from that day to this. Nearly all the religions of this world account for the existence of evil by such a story as that!

I READ in another book what appeared to be a story of the same occurrence. It was written about four thousand years before the other. All commentators agree that the one that was written last was the original, and that the one that was written first was copied from the one that was written last. But I would advise you all not to allow your creed to be disturbed by a little matter of four or five thousand years.

In this other story, Brahma made up his mind to create a world and a man and a woman. He made the world, and he made the man and then the woman. Then he put them on the island of Ceylon. According to the account, it was the most beautiful island of which man can conceive. Such birds, such songs, such flowers and such verdure! And the branches of the trees were so arranged that when the wind swept through them, every tree became as a thousand Eolian harps. Brahma, when he put them there, said: "Let them have a period of courtship, for it is my desire and will that true love should forever precede marriage." When I read that, it was so much more beautiful and lofty than the other, that I said to myself, "If either one of these stories

turns out to be true, I hope it will be this one."

Then they had their courtship, with the nightingales singing, and the stars shining, and the flowers blooming, and they fell in love. Imagine that courtship! No prospective fathers- or mothers-in-law, no gossiping neighbors, nobody to say, "Young man, how do you expect to support her?" Nothing of that kind. They were married by the Supreme Brahma, and he said to "Remain here. You must never leave this island."

WELL, after awhile, the man—and his name was Adami and the woman's was Heva—said to Heva, "I believe I'll look around a little." He went to the northern extremity of the island, where there was a little narrow neck of land connecting it with the mainland, and the Devil—who is always playing pranks with us, the Lord knows why—produced a mirage. And when Adami looked over to the mainland, such hills and vales, such dells and dales, such mountains crowned with snow, such cataraacts clad in bows of glory did he see there, that he went back and told Heva, "The country over there is a thousand times better than this one. Let us migrate." She, like every other woman that ever lived, said,

"Let well enough alone. We have all that we want. Let us stay here." But Adami said, "No, let us go!" So she followed him and when they came to this narrow neck of land, he took her upon his back like a gentleman and carried her over. But the moment they got over, they heard a great crash. Looking back, they discovered that this narrow neck of land had fallen into the sea. The mirage had disappeared and there was naught but rocks and sand. Then the Supreme Brahma cursed them both to the lowest hell.

Then it was that the man spoke—and I have liked him for it ever since—"Curse me, but curse not her. It was not her fault, it was mine!"

That's the kind of man to start a world with!

The Supreme Brahma said, "I will save her but not thee." And then Heva spoke out of the fullness of her love, out of a heart in which there was love enough to make all her daughters rich in holy affection, and said, "If thou wilt not spare him, neither spare me. I do not wish to live without him. I love him!"

Then the Supreme Brahma said, and I have liked him ever since I read it, "I will spare you both, and watch over you and your children forever!"

Do You Know Who Wrote the Above?



FORTY years ago, our orthodox parents had a sizable list of religious incorrigibles that they stigmatized by the terms "atheists," "infidels" or "agnostics." Voltaire, Hume and Spencer led off the roster of those abroad who were outside the pale of heavenly grace. Here in

America, Tom Paine was supposed to have tarnished his patriotic record in the Revolution by writing his "Age of Reason." Then in the Seventies, Eighties and Nineties appeared the most insufferable of all agnostics—Bob Ingersol. The article above came from his pen and is a typical expression of the man who gave our parents the theological horrors before the turn of the present century.

That Ingersol was no more of an atheist, infidel or agnostic than Abraham Lincoln was an atheist, infidel or agnostic, is now belatedly coming to be recognized. What Ingersol assailed in his twenty years of famous lectures was the portrayal of the Divine Father in the bloodthirsty, brutal, contradictory, and oftentimes obscene aspects presented in the Jewish Scriptures. It was, in other words, the execrable Jewishness of the first half of the Bible that Ingersol inveighed against, for in his character and personal life he was the sanest, most considerate and compassionate of men. Looking back on his life and speakings now, we can recognize that Ingersol was "smeared" for his religious anti-Semitism!



Why Should We Not Have “The Church of the Galilean”? . .



HERE are, across this nation, Christians whose numbers run into the hundreds of thousands, who revere the Elder Brother not for His Judaistic background nor the manner of His death, but for the stalwart and inspiring preachment of His life and works of themselves. They do not subscribe to the absurdity that the great and loving Father of all humankind has a “chosen” people—unless it be those, as Jesus himself said, who do the worldly will of that Father. Race, tradition, promises and covenants to ancient patriarchs who we are not positive ever lived, enter not into it. What have such to do with militant spirituality?

They find it strangely abhorrent—these new “Rational Christians”—in the light of the communistic and megalomaniacal performance of modern Israelites, to conceive of the Great Galilean as being Jewish in the slightest respect. Nothing in His psychology or spoken words indicates that He was such. He was alleged to have been born in Bethlehem of Judea by an accident of taxation. His parents, if Nazarenes, were Galileans—and Galilee was a province peopled by Sargon with Gauls of eastern Eu-

rope. Gauls were Aryans and Gentiles—and as execrable to Israelites of the period as are Nazis of the present.

Jesus was the original anti-Semite. As soon as His ministry began, He started to inveigh against the Sanhedrin as being “the Synagogue of Satan.” By no trait of temperament or ethics does His character remotely indicate anything but an intense antipathy toward Judaists.

WE HAVE come to the days when it is fitting and ethically profitable to rescue Gentile Christianity from the mentorship of Judah. We have come to the days when it is politic to declare to modern Israelites: “Our Christ has nothing to do with your conspiracies and megalomaniacs. We worship a Christ who was born in Galilee and was therefore not of your blood or kinship—and we believe that the highest interest of our spiritual natures can be served by severing the malicious ties with Judah wrought of subversive Ebionitism and establishing the Aquarian Church of the Galilean, to take its full place in society’s religious mentorship!”

WHY not then, a Church of the Galilean thrown across Great America in these ribald days of a vast racial and political abomination, demanding the Constitutional protection of religious faith and religious freedom from officialdom and heralding a renovated doctrine that has naught of Mammon in it?

For nineteen hundred years the Aryans of the world have hungered to follow a Pure Instruction, not feed of the husks of predatory Judaism. Why not, then, at the threshold of this Aquarian Age, a Church for us Rational Christians based upon Christ’s recovered message, aligned with the provable truths of Science and Psychical Research?

The Month's Golden Script

August 19, 1941



MY DEARLY Beloved: Hear ye my counsel: I tell you that the world goeth before me as sheep before a shepherd, behold it openeth a fold unto itself, it raiseth a lamp and

lighteth its homing, it findeth its refreshment in stalls of rich happenings.

2 Too long hath the dark been a waste and a perishment; too long have ye pondered in a groping; behold your hearts' thoughts have been my companions; I have supped with them in silence, they have nourished me with music.

3 Now I tell you that these things shall be: I say unto you that a fair voice raiseth, a new hope beckoneth, a new order cometh unto those who see the tocsin.

4 Behold it shall happen that many men shall gather in a secret place to ponder fates of peoples: they shall say, They are ours, we can visit them with pestilence.

5 But no pestilence stalketh the clan that is watchful, no humors make mock of those who are vigilant, behold no evil thing descendeth upon the nations that hath not in its essence the seed of new strivings.

6 Have I not said unto you that there abide with me those who watch as eagles over nations? Do linnets guard continents? Are not those who serve as Generals of the Generals versed in the lore of marshaling myriads? Whenever was the world left to emptiness in joustings?

7 Have I not told you that many go forth that the contest should be lordly but only those come in whose bruising are their accolades?

8 I say that it hath pleased me that lordly men arise and say: Stay your hands, ye sons of witching portent! Be of sweeter craft, ye who weave confusions!

9 For these are my stewards, raised of Time's parentage, sent as with torches to



light a vast Changing.

10 The evil man saith: It is mischief sent unto us, behold it is torment that harpies beset us, behold these who oppose us would garner an increment, they would dine their ambitions and feast at dread profit!

11 We say it is not so. The fair voice speaketh Peace! It proclaimeth unto men: Garner your grandeurs as eagles the spaces! Plow a rich soil for harvests of wonders! Gird up your raiment, men of bold vision, and coop the fell herald who speedeth to hoax you!

12 Behold I tell you that a peace of nations cometh presently, beloved, such as man hath seen not since his sight had its opulence.

13 But shall it come whimsically, or in that lords are slothful?

14 I tell you ye do plow a small furrow as with a child's plowshare; I say presently ye till gardens of kingdoms, whose ramparts are staminas wrought of vast plottings.

15 Ye do set up a dynasty within a small compass; behold the realm of your courage shall comprise constellations.

16 I have sat with you in silence, I have thrilled with you in tumult, I have sent you the Comforter to armor you with cleverness; I have set my seal on you, that those who find peace in you shall in nowise eat resentments.

17 What think ye I meant when I said that a thousand shall fall at your right hand yet the shaft of the Marksman shall leave you unblemished?

18 I say there be those among you who

shall go forth and give contest to those who do lechery; there be those among you who shall say of the fowler: Behold it is not our Lord's weakness that He should destroy us; we are given a shaft to dispatch for the Bright One; we are stewards of those who do scheme in the Infinite.

19 Mark I have said it: No wayfarer treadeth upon the ambushed pathway but he whose life-brevet is marked for its succor; behold none goeth forth to do battle for justice who are not given craft to wrest blades from the scoundrel.

20 Too long hath it come to me that evil men have said: Do ye no rancors lest virtue know palsy.

21 I say unto you that the world is a Challenge; ye who have bartered your courage for contest, do march in a sun that seareth the trickster.

22 Who is he who saith unto you: Give ye no thought to the vomit of serpents but make a sweet bed and no vipers will soil it? I tell you the viper is a viper by nature. He knoweth not the bed, neither those who rest in it.

23 Do my stalwarts sport with serpents? Must they joust with the adder to give their wits pleasure?

24 Behold the valorous man declareth: What is this torment that we should endure it? Is it not sent us to try our strong godhood, that perceiving its rigors we give redress our homage?

25 I tell you that a great mischief hath been done unto men when those who would disclose me say unto the multitude: Wrestle not with evil.

26 I tell you that evil is likened unto a coat which leprosy hath spotted. Should ye not put such off? If mischief come to visit you would ye lie and entertain it?

27 Am I a small errand in myself that I say unto mine husbandmen, Garner such fruits as fall in your aprons? Behold, I say unto mine harvesters: Shake the tree stoutly, make its boughs fill your baskets!

28 Whenever were men made stalwart by shivering in their closets? Whenever hath the son of man said unto his minions: Seek ye the desert place where the world shall not soil you, and dwell in a quiet that cloaketh your holiness?

29 I say that I am Captain of the

Captains who declareth: Stand as ye stand' as the Father hath commissioned you; strike a sweet blow at the cohorts of foulness; get ye up into a high place and say unto the nations: The Father hath ordered that we should be valorous, that our righteousness sheen us, that we make earth an arbor where angels bear us seedlings that we plant to harvest alchemies.

30 Beloved, hear me say it: What happeneth to the nations hath nobility in it! Lean ye not over to pluck the broken blossom of the enhancement of the moment but look ye rather to the lofty boughs of riches that have bent in many gales when storms of ordeals nursed them.

31 I do call mine own to help me in a purging that hath excellence; I do summon my stewards to aid me in a cleansing.

32 I do look upon the world and say: Those who are one with me have no fear of these tempests; behold they are lashings that roots may be strengthened, verily of that tree that is man as a species.

33 I tell you, beloved, that if ye do know of the bent of the gale, it is well for your foot-tread, but if ye do know why the gale hath arisen, ye do greet it as balsam, that it worketh a purity.

34 Of old it was said of me that I sought to salve man's bruising: verily, that I did, but not in that he bewailed them.

35 Rather did I bring man sweet spices of knowledge, yet sorrowed in my spirit that he grasped not his need of them.

36 Hath mortality altered? I say that man standeth on the rock of his excellent divinity; he endureth his flesh that his flesh may ennoble him;

37 I say that the world bringeth turmoil for his betterment, that he rise in his wisdom and declare he will still it.

38 Harken then to those who do counsel in that stilling; give them your glove that

your labors have fruitage. Preach unto man: The earth is your garden; till it for your bounty, and yet if tares do grow amid the vines, look to your sickles in the day that is given you.

39 For verily if the tares do grow amid the vines and ye lay no sickles to them, how then say ye to the Father: Lo my garden is waste and my loved ones know famine?

40 My peace be your armor!



The Golden Scripts

*Where did they come from?
Who composed them?*



STRANGE revelations are of occurrence as this Aquarian Age comes in! The discovery of the mental gift of Clairvoyance by our great university psychologists, attests the possibility that the true Christian Message as propounded by the early Church Fathers may be recoverable from Mentors in octaves of Time and Space that Science is just beginning to penetrate. At any rate, from Somewhere have been recorded 257 preachments of such astounding wisdom and spiritual beauty as to offer a new Bible for our be-deviled times. Their recording was begun under the most mystical auspices, in New York City in 1929. Not until 1935 was the last Script taken and their typing for publication begun. Now the whole majestic compilation of them has been brought out in book form, in dull black leatherette covers, limp binding, and round-cornered pages—844 of them. Not since Shakespeare has the world beheld such mastery of the English language, but its employment is only incidental to the great profundities of Cosmos, the intricacies of Ethics, and the elucidation of the Galilean Doctrine, offered in the text. Each leader of a Galilean Congregation should own a copy of this rare and startling volume. Full particulars will be sent on leadership application.

**The Bible
of the
Galilean
Leaders**



The Galilean Fellowship

THE GALILEAN Fellowship is a national congregation of earnest men and women, each one located by divine plan in his place throughout America, to aid in bringing about a fundamental remodeling of Gentile institutions—Religious, Economic and Political.

Its adherents consider themselves Rational Christians—that is to say, Christians possessing and exercising the faculty of reasoning, or examining the divine life of Christ and its message for its probable import in the light of modern physics and psychical research—and proceeding to reconcile the three.

Believing that the earthly tenure comprises whole series of lives in physical bodies before celestial graduation is effected, they give credence to the hypothesis that the reason for their strong inclination toward the personality and times of Jesus is based upon the literal fact of their having lived in a physical body in the opening years of the Christian era and that thousands of them in flesh today were present on earth when Christ was in Gaulilee and either partook of, or witnessed, the momentous happenings upon which the current religion of Christianity is based.

They believe that Nature implanted the reasoning faculty in man for religious as well as secular use and that it can be so exercised without the slightest detriment to Christian principles when the true facts behind Life and Death are brought to fullest examination without any inhibitions imposed by dogma, and that the findings of neither modern Science nor Spiritism are at variance with the real Gaulilean philosophy of Jesus when the latter is recovered in its purity and divorced from the private designs of Judaism.



Members of the Fellowship hold that they have a direct obligation to assist in a reformation of present-day Religious, Economic and Political systems by dispassionately examining the malodorous subversions of these in daily society, determining what the root causes of them may be, and then entertaining recommendations that bear society in exactly the opposite direction, away from bedlam and into social, financial and spiritual tranquillity.

They meet once a week—preferably on Sunday evenings—to study these malodorous subversions and consider counter recommendations, together with what can be achieved in the way of bringing the latter to practical operation.

They have a recognized leader for each congregation who is servant to the said congregation in this: that he undertakes to arrange for the holding of said meetings and provide them with the material that enlightens their understanding and coordinates their remedial efforts.

There is no "membership" in the conventional sense—those believing in the truths that are expounded, meeting in Upper Chamber groups and receiving the intelligence that helps them to perform their renovating roles in the imminent purging of frustrated society. Anyone may start a group who makes the necessary arrangements for receiving the weekly material supplied to leaders. ✠