

THE INNER LIFE

THE HERALD OF THE NEW AGE

*Preparing the minds of men for the
coming of that Age.*

Devoted to the study of the Soul and of experiences
of an inner nature pertaining to the Soul life.

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EDITORIAL

AFTER THE RESURRECTION

AT THIS Easter time—perhaps the most important Easter the world has yet known, it is fitting to consider the true meaning of the Resurrection as pertaining to man's Spiritual life.

We would have you remember that the life of Jesus Christ on earth was but a personal illustration given us by the Father, a portrayal in its entirety of the life that every man must and will duplicate—after the Christ or Holy Spirit has been born in his soul. The soul of such man will then exemplify in the outer life all of the phases of Jesus' life, from childhood to Crucifixion, Resurrection and Ascension—but first requiring many lives on earth in which to bring all of these phases to the perfection manifested by Jesus.

In other words, those who have been reborn of the Holy Spirit or have undergone the First Baptism are now showing in this life one or more phases of Jesus' life—Spiritual babyhood, boyhood, young manhood, or having attained full growth, are

preparing for Christhood, the Second Baptism. Only a limited number have had that sacred experience.

At each Easter time, however, there are a few on earth who, having grown to the full stature of Jesus Christ, are initiated into their Christhood. At this coming Easter Ceremony in the spiritual realms, it being the end of the age and an unusual number of souls having come to their fruitage, and many more to their blossoming or birthing time, with some special great souls to the time of their Crucifixion and Resurrection, it can be imagined the great preparations being made for the reception of these many candidates by their respective Brotherhoods in Spirit.

It is not our purpose to speak of these Ceremonies here, other than to remind our readers that they are very real and wonderful Ceremonies, attended and conducted by the Blessed Ones in the Heavenly Jerusalem who comprise the General Assembly, the Church of the First Born, the Spirits of Just Men made Perfect; all Christed souls constituting the Order of Melchizedek, ruled over by our Lord Jesus Christ, Who is King Priest of this Sacred Order. The outer ceremonies in the earthly Jerusalem are but man's futile efforts to reflect in physical form the realities of what his soul senses in the Heavenly City.

Also these Ceremonies are symbolic of the cosmic rebirth or the renewed and higher expression each succeeding year of everything in nature, from a blade of grass to man, man's first rebirth or soul awakening being similar to the first blossoming time of a tree. But remember, man is a *soul* and that it has taken many life-times (seasons) of earth expression for his soul to grow to his blossoming time, even as some trees have to grow many years (seasons) before they reach their blossoming time. The fruits of this first year (season) of blossoming are few and of inferior quality; likewise with man. But with each succeeding season (year of the tree or lifetime of the soul) more and better quality of fruit is harvested. The fruit of the soul is Love; the perfected fruit is Loving, Impersonal, Christlike Service.

Some believe that when we attain Love we attain all, and it is so to this extent—Love is the only way or means of attaining all. Did not Jesus, God's Holy Love in manifestation, say, "*I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father except by Me?*" And what is the Father but the King-

dom—God's Consciousness, which means all Wisdom, along with all Love, that gives all Power?

The First Baptism symbolizes the *birth* of Divine Love or the Christ or Holy Spirit *in the soul*. But that Love has to grow and unfold all its qualities and powers to maturity, as did Jesus when a babe, before it attains to perfect Christhood, symbolized by the Second Baptism, when Love comes forth and possesses the whole man—soul *and* mind, and mind's creation, the body.

The First Baptism is very wonderful to the one who receives it, and it seems to the mind in its ignorance to be the highest attainment, for it is the birth into a new consciousness and a new world, where all things are now seen with new eyes and a higher understanding. But even as with a babe, at first the soul in this new consciousness is able to grasp only a little of the wonders it sees, and all seem perfect. But soon it learns their limitations and necessarily has to battle with and put forth effort to overcome them. That develops growth, strength and understanding for the soul as well as for the babe.

The Second Baptism outpictured by Jesus' baptism in the Jordan is symbolic of perfected man, called the Son of Man, one who has attained to his fruitage—soul, mind and body now becomes selfless channels for Divine Love's—the Holy Spirit's—use. Thereafter the soul, under the guidance of its Higher Self, the Christ, does the Father's work on earth even as in Heaven.

As above stated there will be an unusual number of candidates for the First Baptism this Easter time, and a few for the Second Baptism, but more perhaps than at any other period since Christ was on earth, because of this being the end of the age, and many souls having been preparing for this particular time and are here to serve the Christ in the New Era now upon us.

The world will consequently, succeeding this Easter time, hear of more and more great souls coming forth and taking their rightful places in world activities in the different departments of life, inspiring men to higher and finer ideals and leading them in practical ways to attain them. They will be the influences in the New Age which under Christ will lift men into a new consciousness, when the teachings of Christ will eventually be practiced, lived and applied in all departments of life.

BUT WE would speak especially at this time of those souls who have arrived at the final resurrection time and are ready for the Third Initiation or Baptism. We therefore ask you to consider with us that there are certain few souls in incarnation today who in the past age have been such influences as described above, and who have now finished their work or period of expression on earth, who have gone or are going through their crucifixion, and on Friday before Easter will give up the ghost or the illusion of self forever; and then on Easter morning will be initiated into the sublime degree of full membership in the Order of Melchizedek.*

We will now recall to you what was said in the article in the September 1936 issue of this Magazine and also in the booklet entitled "*The King's Chamber*," that the world is now in the King's Chamber, that it is the great Initiation Hall where all men are being judged, and that those who, within the two year period following September 1936, "make the righthand turn," or have turned to the Lord in full surrender, during the next six years "will have their bodies resurrected so that they will have ascended into the same state, texture and vibration of being which Jesus made manifest after the Resurrection, before His final Ascension."

You will remember also that those who make the righthand turn will see straight ahead of them at the end of the Great Hall an Open Tomb. All those who are able to reach this Open Tomb will there face the Christ, and if able to stand in the radiant Glory of His Presence will disappear forever as individual lights in the outer world. Thereafter they will always be with Him, One with Him, expressing His Glory, His Wisdom, Love and Power. All this is highly symbolic and contains a wonderful and Sacred meaning for those who are able to comprehend it.

Many today are able to face the Christ and to ascend and enter the Consciousness from which Jesus taught and spoke His memorable words of Truth, but their bodies remain seemingly the same as did Jesus' body before His resurrection.

But in time, as their ascensions became more frequent and the abiding in His Consciousness more prolonged, will that Consciousness, which is the Kingdom or the Father's Consciousness, influence

* See new booklet "*The 'I AM' and The Order of Melchizedek*", price 17c.

ence, draw and hold the mind, until it willingly undergoes the betrayal of the Judas nature of self in its last effort to express itself—for it along with all qualities of self must die and give up its life so that the Christ nature alone shall live—and suffers the crucifixion of self with its illusions of a separate body and life, along with its belief in a separate world.

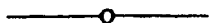
With the giving up of this illusion, it is *finished*. For with the freeing of the mind of these error beliefs, these creations of its sense of separation, the consciousness of the whole man then becomes clean and pure of all that could hold it to earth and the flesh, and the force of spiritual gravity draws all within into his true consciousness or plane of being with Christ, and that now becomes his abiding place.

Jesus' life is the pattern which all lives on earth must follow. Then for a period after the Resurrection these Great Souls will stay with Their disciples, even as did Jesus with His disciples, appearing to them at will, instructing them in the Work that is to be done in the New Age; after which They will ascend in Spirit to the part and place awaiting them in the Great Brotherhood of Christ, and from there do all Their work.

We know that as this great Honor and Glory is only for the Elect of the race, those who read may feel it does not pertain or apply to them. Yet, dear friends, it is to be your Honor and Glory someday, if not at this Easter time, at some future one—when you have grown to your Christ maturity, have crucified self and have given up the ghost of separation.

In "*The King's Chamber*" is indicated that within the next eight years everyone who makes the righthand turn and walks straight ahead, resolutely facing the Christ within, will come to the Open Tomb, disappear into the Christ, will be resurrected, will ascend and become One with Him.

Would you be of those? Then the way is clearly pointed you in these pages. But you will have to walk that way.



PLEASE NOTE: Change of address must be in our hands by the 10th of the month. Otherwise we cannot be responsible for magazine not reaching subscriber.

THE SCHOOL FOR DISCIPLES

WE HAVE said nothing recently about the contemplated *School for Disciples*, as we were waiting for conditions to develop that would make the School necessary.

Since the idea of the School was first mentioned in November 1935 many things have happened in the world, many changes have taken place, but most important of all many have fallen away from the Faith, believing false teachers and false prophets, beguiled into thinking that they are still Christians and that there is no hurry or need of being concerned about their spiritual state.

But the *School for Disciples* is not intended for them, they are being taken care of by others; but it is for the few who wish to be prepared for anything that may come to pass; not for their own safety, but that they may be perfectly equipped to succor those who when tribulations come turn to God in true humility of spirit and seek to know the way back to Him.

During the intervening time much has been accomplished in preparation for the School. The results obtained in the *Correspondence Courses* plainly prove what can be done were earnest students to attend a School where they could study and answer perfectly all the questions in the different Courses and could be stayed with until their truths were firmly built into the consciousness and they could be demonstrated in the outer life.

It was hoped by this time that a place would be made available near one of the large cities in the East, preferably New York, because of its being accessible to the hundreds of students in the Work in that and nearby cities. But as this is the Work of the Brotherhood of Christ and is to fulfill Its plan and purpose, we know that when all is ripe and ready the place and everything needed for the School will be forthcoming.

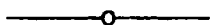
We must remind all of those deeply interested in the Impersonal Work and teachings, however, that the School is or should be as much their concern as it is ours, for the benefit will be to all who wish to perfect themselves for the Master's Work and to be a conscious part of the Great Christ Brotherhood.

Many have gotten a glimpse of what this means, especially those who attended the Summer Classes or made personal contact with

The Sun Center in Akron. But remember, only those could get that glimpse and any understanding of just what is that Brotherhood who have been able truly to enter the Christ Consciousness where they could know with Jesus, if only for a moment, that "*I and my Father are One,*" and "*All that the Father hath is mine.*"

In this School all who are truly making Christ and the finding of the Kingdom or His Consciousness **FIRST** in their lives would be stayed with until they find and are able to enter and abide in His Consciousness and to work from there.

We feel that the teaching and the workers are ready, and it now only remains for the place and the means to start the School to be made manifest, and as always we leave this in the Father's hands and in those of the Brotherhood, whose outer expression is this Work, to arrange as They have planned, knowing that They will take care of everything.



THE FELLOW WHO THINKS

YES, he's a brilliant, splendid man;
He get's right down to hardest pan,—
The fellow who thinks.

He keeps his healthy brain cells hoppin';
Thick and fast his words come poppin',—
The fellow who thinks.

He sees just where the world's all wrong;
He knows how it should go along,—
The fellow who thinks.

And you can't fool him for a second;
He'll get your plan before you've reckoned,—
The fellow who thinks.

You ask who is this guy so smart;
What sets him up so much apart,—
This fellow who thinks.

Why that's as plain as plain can be;
Why he's the man that agrees with me!
This fellow who thinks.

—Hellen Hastings Abbott.

THE PROBLEM OF DRINK

"WELL, my friend, do you want to tell me your story?" said I, after he had given me his name and I had asked him to be seated.

He was a rather nice looking man of about fifty, with graying hair, full face, a little bloated, and weighing about two hundred pounds.

"It is drink," he replied. "I have been hitting it up pretty steady for about two months. I was laid out in Pittsburg; in Youngstown the same; then in Canton, and have just gotten over a bad spree here. Something has been telling me to kill myself, and I seem powerless to get away from that something. My wife won't let me come home until I get over this, and if it were not for my two boys I would have been gone long ago. The landlady at the hotel saw my condition and got me to tell her my troubles. Then she insisted that I come over and talk to you."

"I am glad you came," said I. "Tell me, do you want to stop drinking, but think you can't? Is that the situation, and do you think I can help?"

"I don't know about that; it was Mrs. C—— that said you could, and I came only because she urged me so strongly. But what do you think? Is there any hope for me?"

"Of course there is, if you really want to quit, and I can prove it to you easily." I then questioned him further about himself and his struggles to free himself from drink. He told me he had a good position, a fine home; that there was no trouble about money or other women, as he had plenty of money and had no interest in women. It was drink only that controled him, or rather, something that was compelling him to drink continually, and lately was urging him to kill himself; that he dare not go near a stairway or, when up high, look down, as there was an irresistible impulse to throw himself to the bottom.

"Do you believe in another world; that we continue to live after we die in this world?" I asked him.

"Yes," he replied. I studied for two years to be a priest in the Catholic religion, and learned all about Purgatory and such things."

"That is good. You will then understand what I will now tell you. What do you think becomes of a man who is an habitual drunkard when he dies? Do you think he changes or could change his nature in the next world, when he could do nothing to change it in this world? No, he is exactly the same man there that he was here, with the same nature, the same mind, the same weaknesses, the same desires and appetites. All that is different is, there he has no longer a physical body in which to indulge and gratify his desires and appetites, which are of the mind only and which created and fed them by former indulgences.

"Imagine yourself with your thirst for whiskey and with no way to drink it, over there. The very power of your thirst would draw you down to earth to the saloons you frequented, but where now you could not drink liquor, because of its material nature, as were the glasses and bottles that contained it, and you had no physical hands to hold them, nor tongue and throat to drink or enjoy the taste.

"And what about all the dead drunkards back through the centuries? Many of them soon discovered over there that in the atmosphere of saloons, though invisible, they could get some satisfaction from the fumes of the liquor when poured into glasses as it evaporated; for when uncorked the spiritous essence of liquor always seeks to escape its material confinement.

"Also others learned that by strong desire they could influence the minds of many of those in the saloons and impel them to drink, and by much influencing of such could gradually weaken their will and its resistance so that they could drive out the rightful owner of a body, enter it and obsess it, and then could drink as they did when alive on earth into complete drunkenness.

"Now why am I telling you all this? I believe you have begun to understand why you have been so strongly impelled to drink—often against your will and desire; and why, by so often yielding, your will has become weakened so that you believe you can no longer resist. And lately that other influence that tried to get you to commit suicide, you can now see must be some poor crazed sot who died, impelled like you to suicide when drunk, and who first compelling you to get drunk and obsessing you, then obsessed by the memory of that former experience on earth tries to kill himself again.

"I do not need to ask, realizing all this, if you intend longer to give your mind and body over to these poor deluded spirits who do not know any better,—you with your understanding and will power, which is far greater than that of any discarnate entity; because such lack the physical force which always makes one stronger than any spirit who has no physical body.

"All you have to do, my friend, is to turn to God in prayer and ask His protection, and then command this entity in the name of Jesus Christ to begone! Knowing that you are dealing with an actual man of such low type, though you cannot see him, you must treat him exactly as you would one of that type in this world who tried to influence you. Would you stand for such to try to make you do what you did not want to do? I know that you would not."

"I begin to understand," he replied. "But about God and Jesus Christ; I don't know your religion, but I was brought up to believe that Jesus was God come to earth to teach man His laws. But when they taught me that Jesus was only a man like us, even though the best and most perfect man that ever lived, somehow after that I lost my faith in God and Jesus and all hope of getting any help from Them. And so I haven't had any religion for years. Do you really believe God and Christ can and do help one when one earnestly prays to Them?"

Then I carefully tried to show him who Christ is, that He is the Holy Spirit of God, that which is the life and intelligence in all men and is "the" Light which lighteth every man in the world." I showed him how this Light and Life dwells in the darkness of man's carnal nature with his gross appetites, but from the beginning has been trying to point him the right way, to caution and chide him, ever holding an ideal before him to follow, when his mind was quiet enough to think of such things. That Christ was God's Love in the heart trying to find expression in and through man, and that when one turned to God in humble faith, which is man's first beginning to respond to God in his heart, it actually opens the door so that God, the Inner Self, God's Spirit within man, hears and answers such prayers of faith—though not always as one asks or expects.

As he listened I could see his face brighten, for I thus knew he was grasping quite fully all I was telling him. His theological

training and business ability indicated that he had a good mind, and his next question proved it.

"Where did you learn those things? Are you a preacher? Did you study for the Ministry?"

"No," said I. "I learned this from hard, practical experience, and from a long and careful study of myself, of my *inner self*—of my faults, weaknesses and short-comings, as well as of my good qualities, abilities and powers; of all those leadings, impulses, urges, and longings that came from within, as well as of the many mistakes, failures, discouragements and disillusionments that I met with in life, and what caused them. And in so doing I learned that *something within me* was pointing out all these things to my mind and thus teaching it many truths that have enabled me to avoid further mistakes and troubles as well as to help others to avoid them. Of course I have done much book studying also, and most of all the Bible."

"Is there any book which embodies the fundamentals of what you have told me that you can recommend?"

"Yes, I am going to give you something to take along to read and study until you get these truths fixed in your mind, when they will truly fortify and strengthen you when you try to use them in this problem of drink, and in opposing what is influencing your mind to destroy yourself."

"When I tell you that you have come to that place in your soul growth where you are getting ready for a Spiritual awakening, you may not fully understand what I mean; but I will try to explain it to you. First do you not feel that what you have just heard has awakened something in you?"

"Yes, I *know* it has, and you have opened up a whole new world to me, given me not only hope, but have aroused a sense of inner power that I have never felt before."

"Good!" said I. "Then see if you can grasp what I now will say. Do you believe we live more than one life here on earth?"

"Yes, I know about reincarnation, and can see that it must be a fact."

"That will help. Supposing I should say that you are not this body of flesh and blood, but are a soul using this body to accomplish what you are here for this lifetime; that you have lived many lives before this one, and that you as a soul are now approaching what is called the blossoming time of life—just as a tree has to grow from a seed or a twig planted in the ground and seemingly dies each winter when its leaves fall off, and year after year builds a stronger and bigger stalk or trunk with more numerous branches before it reaches maturity and its blossoming time.

"During those many lifetimes you have been developing certain soul qualities that build up character—which is akin to the trunk of a tree; and when enough qualities have been developed the soul reaches spiritual manhood. That cannot be reached however without the aid of a strong spiritual will, and that is what is your main task to gain here this trip. You are now ready to take up this task. How do I know? By your Higher Self having by these experiences shown you the necessity of strengthening your will and bringing you here to me, so I could explain these things to you. If you were not ready for them you would not be here, nor would you be able to understand or accept their truth. What do you think?"

"It looks very much as you say; and now that I know what is back of it all and its purpose, I feel that I can do my part, which I see is to face this thing and put up a real fight."

"Yes, my friend, that is what you must do, and this I will promise you; if you will turn to God in an earnest prayer for help, *believing* that He will give you the necessary strength to master these forces of your lower nature, for His is the only life and strength you have, you will find that more of that new power you feel within you will be released and the overcoming will be easier than you think.

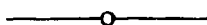
"I am giving you this card, *The Way to Safety*, which study carefully and then do faithfully just what it tells you to do, and it will be an added help. I am also giving you a booklet, *The Way Out*, which tells plainly the law of right thinking, which if carefully studied and applied will change your whole life in every way in a short time.

"There also is an article in this Magazine (handing him the March '33 *INNER LIFE*) explaining about life after death, how

one continues in just the state of mind or consciousness he was in before leaving this life, and that one of a purely material nature will find himself in what is called an earth-bound state, held to his own sensuous earthly beliefs and his former earthly habits and environments, until through suffering sufficiently the penalties that these wrong beliefs always bring—such as the penalties you have been suffering, one longs to be free and yearns for the higher and truer things of life, and turns to God for help.”

The man’s face was glowing as I finished, and an entirely new look was in his eyes. In fact I saw he was a changed being, and I thanked and praised God that it was so.

After thanking me for all that I had shown him and asking for my name and address, he promised that I would hear from him in the near future, and departed.



THE GIFT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

HOW DO WE come by this joy of the personal loving of God, this Romance of the Soul brought to sensible fruition whilst still in the flesh?

Is it a gift? Yes. Is it a gift because of some merit of goodness on our part beyond the goodness of other persons who are without it, through striving? No. Is it because of some work for God that we do in this world, charitable or social? No. Is it, then, nothing but an arbitrary favoritism on His part? No. Is it a sagacity or cleverness, a height of learning, a result of close study? No.

It is simply and solely a certain and particular obedient attitude of mind and heart towards God, of the nature of a longing—giving, a grateful outgoing thinking towards Him *continually maintained*, and a heart invitation to and a receiving of Jesus Christ into ourselves.

Our part is to maintain this obedient, tender waiting, giving and receiving attitude under all circumstances of daily life, and Christ with the Holy Ghost will then work the miracle in us.

—From *The Romance of the Soul*.

A VERY PRESENT HELP

(Psalm 46:1)

By Annie Johnson Flint

HE'S helping me now—this moment,
Though I may not see it or hear,
Perhaps through a friend far distant,
Perhaps through a stranger near,
Perhaps by a spoken message,
Perhaps by a printed word;
In ways that I know and know not,
I have the help of the Lord.

He's keeping me now—this moment,
However I need it most,
Perhaps by a single angel,
Perhaps by a mighty host,
Perhaps by the chain that frets me,
Or the walls that shut me in;
In ways that I know and know not,
He keeps me from harm or sin.

He's guiding me now—this moment,
In pathways easy or hard,
Perhaps by a door wide open,
Perhaps by a door fast barred,
Perhaps by a joy withholden,
Perhaps by a gladness given;
In ways that I know and know not,
He's leading me up to heaven.

He's using me now—this moment,
And whether I go or stand,
Perhaps by a plan accomplished,
Perhaps when He stays my hand,
Perhaps by a word in season,
Perhaps by a silent prayer;
In ways that I know and know not,
His labor of love I share.

—A clipping sent by a friend—source not given.

POWER OF SOUND

A SOUND or a word, rendered alive by the power of the spirit and spoken *within us* will make a deeper impression on the mind than that which reaches us thru the ear. The voice of the soul in its own kingdom is more powerful than the voice of the mouth. The speaking of God is a creative act, in the microcosm of man not any less than in the macrocosm of nature. His word is the life of all things, on the material and spiritual planes; it causes the generation of visible growths and in the heart of man his spiritual regeneration.

Sound being such a tremendous power, it being very life itself, it naturally follows that it ought not to be wasted, but preserved and cumulated. Every power grows by resistance. If we resist the impulse to talk and to spend our forces unnecessarily, we gather strength and obtain control over them.

This is the power of silence. Fools talk too much, heroes speak in their deeds. Great talkers are usually weak-minded people who accomplish nothing, great men know how to act and be silent. He who by practice has learned to control himself may control others. It is known that Apollonius of Tyana kept absolutely silent for seven years. During that time he subdued an insurrection of the people without speaking a word. His presence told them enough and was sufficient to quiet the rebels.

If men and women had a higher conception of human nature and of the purpose of life, they would avoid wasting their power in idle talk, empty gossip and foolish conversation, and there would consequently be a great deal less nervousness, neurasthenia and insanity. Silence and solitude is nature's law for development. The child grows in the stillness and solitude of the mother's womb. The highest thoughts are born during moments of deep meditation; spiritual regeneration can take place only when the passions are at rest; the seed in the soil needs stillness and the dark for its development, it dies if too much disturbed. But stillness and the dark would be of no benefit if the seed were not nourished by the life-giving influences penetrating it, as the child in the womb would die if it were not partaking of the life of its mother. Persons born dumb have no advantage over those who are able to speak, inability and self-control are two different things;

our lower faculties can only be held in abeyance if we take a firm hold on the Highest.

May it therefore not be possible that an equally vital part of ourselves is that which is hidden from sight in the invisible; that that which is recognized by our fellow men is but a small part of the real living organism to which we are attached? This then will give us a reason for retirement into silence, where the true being may be fed and nourished. Man has always instinctively recognized by divine intuition the existence of this unseen part of his being, and the necessity of bringing himself into touch with the hidden source of all life."

It is a great art, to be silent if one is tempted to speak. It requires great strength to disregard the voices of the elements in one's own lower nature when they are clamouring for the gratification of their particular desires, but power arises from practice. All true power comes from within, for in ourselves is the center of Consciousness to which are attracted the principles constituting the universe, and in us they can grow into powers. Every natural thing grows from within and not by addition from without; in ourselves is the all-powerful Word, the spiritual life which we call our own.

Our inner life is our real life; but there are comparatively few who know of its existence, because the big majority, instead of resting in the sunshine of divine wisdom, wander about in the moonshine of their fancies; they dream, but they do not yet really live. There are thousands who do not know the real purpose for which they came into this world; they are born and vegetate and die without ever having become acquainted with their own real selves.

To aid humanity in its struggle, to awaken to the realization of the true inner life, to show men the way to find the true self, the center from which arises all power, so that they may cure themselves of their ills and not expect salvation merely from external remedies, this ought to be the principal object of the true metaphysician.

—From *The Word*

JESUS CHRIST

XI

BECAUSE I AM thyself, thy one and only self, it is now meet that ye truly know Me as I AM.

This means, if thou yearnest to know Me, so as to be One with Me—to abide in and work from My Consciousness, there can no longer be thou and Me; for I alone AM. Then thou must be I, and must think, speak and act as I—must assume thyself to be all that I AM. Yes, thou must be Jesus Christ, in all seeming.

But how canst thou be Jesus Christ, when thou knowest thyself to be separate and far unworthy of being or assuming to be Myself, ye ask.

Ye forget that it is only thy mind that thinks itself to be separate from Me and unworthy of Me, for am I not all that thou art, and therefore art thou not wholly worthy of and capable of acting the part of Jesus Christ?

Yet, beloved, thy mind is My means, placed in thy human brain, to bring thee unto Me; for thy mind is but the channel of My Consciousness in thee that is to unite thy consciousness with Mine, when it truly *knows* our Oneness, which these words are intended to teach.

All that I have stated in this Message, and all that I have taught thee in the past, has been first to make thee aware of Me as thy *inner* self, and then to convince thy mind that I alone AM; that thou as a separate self are not; so that thou wilt turn within and look to Me only, knowing that thy consciousness that believed itself to be you was but the extension of My Consciousness in thy human brain, placed there to serve My ends while I AM expressing through thy human personality.

I know it is hard for thy mind fully to grasp that what now reads these words and is so concerned about their import, is not thyself, and is only thy consciousness of separation causing thee to believe thyself a different self from Me.

And I know ye greatly desire to realize thy identity with Me and to enter My Consciousness, and would learn how ye may do

this. So if thou wilt note carefully what now is shown, thou canst learn in truth to know Me as I AM.

First thou must turn within, requiring thy mind's interest and attention to be focused in thy heart and to *think of Love*. As ye think of Love, strive to feel It as a warm, tender life within thee; then try to open thy heart and to let It out in a great yearning to help ignorant humanity dumbly struggling against the forces of self that oppose and repel Love's leadings.

Stay with this feeling until ye lose yourself in it, and then note how out of that yearning and that Love, Something bigger than thyself comes forth, as it were, and lifts thee into Its Consciousness and enables thee to see and understand things foreign to thy mind's ordinary knowing.

That Something is I, the Christ of thee, and *through Love only* canst thy mind become aware of and know Me. For Love is both the way unto Me and the evidence of Me in thee and in anyone; for It is the radiance of My Presence being felt by thee and drawing thee into My Consciousness.

Try, beloved, to realize the full import of these words. If thou wouldst know Me, Jesus Christ, thou must learn to know Love. Nay, not human personal love for thy dear ones, but selfless impersonal Love that yearns to help and bless others—not just thy dear ones. For in feeling such Love thou art feeling Me within thee pushing forth into thy consciousness, and according to how much thou allowest Love to fill and rule it, do I take charge and speak and act and bless them thou lovest.

Thou hast only to try this to prove it, beloved. In order to know Me and to come close to Me, all thou needst do is to respond to Love, when It speaks in thy heart, and to allow It to have Its way; for in so doing thou art responding to Me and art stepping aside and allowing Me to be thyself—if only for the moment.

Canst thou not see? In the radiance of My Presence self and its separate consciousness cannot exist—for it has no reality. Love is the only Reality. I AM God's Love in thee, and God is Love; so that when Love floods thy consciousness and I alone AM there, thou no longer exist—thou hast disappeared in Me.

Therefore, beloved, if thou dost not yet know Me or art not sure if thou hast truly found Me, search thy heart to learn if therein thou hast felt a *selfless* yearning to help another, and if in that yearning Love took charge and blessed that other. That yearning is the surest evidence of My Presence within thee; for it was thy soul's response to My desire to help and bless that other; and when thy mind likewise responded and yielded to Love, the way was wide open for Me to accomplish what I had planned for that one.

But such act and such yearning must have been wholly *selfless*, or there would not have been a blessing. For My Love shining in the darkness of thy human mind might have been felt seeking expression, but self instead stepped forward and caused the mind to misinterpret My leading, and hence no blessing manifested.

Selfless Love then is the full evidence of My Presence, whether felt within thyself or in another. Hast thou ever felt such Love in another? If so, thou hast felt Me. Remember, I AM the Light which lighteth and liveth every man. But My Light dwelleth in the darkness of most men, for their hearts are too filled with other things to harbor selfless Love, and I have not yet grown their souls so I can abide therein.

But in those souls in which I dwell My Light cannot be hidden. It shines as a radiance that can be seen and felt by all who know Me, and by many who do not yet know Me, but whom I AM preparing so that I can soon abide in them. Such have become acquainted with My vibrations through the feel of selfless Love within them; and others often see Me in the Light shining in the eyes of such souls, or in the radiance of their faces.

Yes, beloved, I AM already come and am living in the hearts of many here on earth these last days. Do not doubt it anymore. I promised to come, and I AM here, and am preparing many more to know Me, to wait upon Me and to abide in Me, while there is yet time.

In this Message, all who respond to it, and live with its words, waiting upon Me to unfold its wondrous inner meaning, will be fed the true Bread of the Spirit, and they will hunger no more.

I stand at the door of thy heart as Love, beloved of My Father. If any man hear My Love-knock and open the door of his heart

and mind and let Me in, I will come in and sup with him and will feed him.

He that overcometh self and alloweth My Love to rule, I will give to sit down with Me in My Consciousness, even as I also overcame and sat down with My Father in His Consciousness.

Then is he My beloved, if he do the things that I command him. No longer do I call him servant, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I call him beloved, for all things I hear from My Father I make known unto him.

Ye do not choose me, My beloved, but I have chosen thee and appointed thee, that ye shall go and bear fruit, and that your fruit shall abide; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My Name, He may give it thee.

These things I command thee, that ye love one another.

THREE IN ONE

WATER merged with air is mist,
But not until it finds
A body (just a grain of dust)
Does it fall as rain—it must
Fulfill the law of “three in one,”
Before its perfect work is done
And back to the ocean winds.

So it is with everything.
Prove it, lest you doubt.
Spirit, soul and body—three,
All must perfectly agree,—
Mind, emotions, body can
Harmonize, and then does man
Work his problem out.

Balanced perfectly, he blends
Three into the one,
And this is why he comes to earth;
That through repeated death and birth
He resurrects each grain of dust,
Until Love’s Ocean claim—it must!
For now the cycle’s run.

—S. B.

DEBT CONSCIOUSNESS

"If Thine Eye Be Single, Thy Whole Body Shall Be Full of Light."

WHAT a tremendous relief and relaxation you would experience if you would cultivate this "single eye."

With one deliberate act of the will, you could do it; you **COULD** cut loose all this burden of demands on you, and "duties," and debt-consciousness.

Jesus calls you to the feast, but you are in the position of the excuse makers of Bible days. And the terrible part of it is that you think you are acting in love by allowing the past to hang on to you.

Your "reasoning" runs something like this: You want to get clear of your debts, pay off the mortgage, educate the children, help all those who make demands on you; and then, when you have done all this, you tell yourself you will be "free," and you will devote yourself to God.

So you postpone your dream, and you strive and worry, and try in your human strength to give to those who rely on you everything they should have.

Truthfully speaking, you are a part of the world consciousness, a world which is in the throes of a bitter struggle to give birth to a higher consciousness.

Even if you could retire to the hills somewhere in so-called peace and comfort, you could not escape the consciousness of the distress of others, so that the actual physical thing enjoyed by you personally would not give you what you believe you are struggling for.

What you need to do is to stop "pushing the train along." Jesus, in His pre-knowledge, knew that the world would suffer from this debt-consciousness which is nothing but an accumulated memory of our past failures to express Love.

He also knew that the only thing that would enable us to accept our release would be the knowledge that He had voluntarily paid all our debts.

As soon as you can go face to face with Him, and accept your release, you will come into the knowledge that all that remains for you to do is to pass on this Loving Heart. Do not doubt your power to do it.

The old hideous conditions will stare you in the face and try to mock this inward consciousness, but it cannot resist you if you declare the truth and cling to it. The Truth is that your debts have been paid, that you are free, and that you need owe no man anything but to love one another.

This is the strong arm to which you will cling in the coming days, and your steady "word" shall be a lamp unto the feet and a light unto the path of your brothers.

You will rejoice to find that you are not speaking the word for yourself in isolation, but that you are speaking for mankind, and that your "word" is powerful.

But you will need to go quietly inward and pray. It will not be easy, but you will have a central idea to work from, your eye will be single, and the whole body shall be full of Light.

—K. A. C.

JUST STAND ASIDE

JUST stand aside and watch yourself go by.
Think of yourself as "he" instead of "I."

Find fault, forget the man is you,
And try to make your estimate ring true.

The faults of others then will dwarf and shrink;
Love's chain grows stronger by one mighty link,
When you with "he" as substitute for "I"
Have stood aside, and watched yourself go by.

—*Author Unknown.*

"**O**UR bodies are built up from what we eat and drink; and as in the natural economy, so in the spiritual economy, it is what we meditate upon that will give tone and strength to our spiritual nature."—*Ellen G. White.*

THE LOVE FAIRY'S MAGIC FINGERS

By Carol Snyder

INTRODUCTION

"MOTHER," said a dear little girl one day, "you've told me that God is within me like a great Light, and that He is in everyone else, too. Now how can He be in me and you and everyone else all at the same time?"

"Why Colombe!" answered Mother, "Just think for a moment of the finger-game we often play. You know, the one in which we make people out of our fingers by painting faces on the finger-nails, winding cloth about the fingers for clothes, etc? You have often talked to and played with your little finger people for a long time. Now each one looked different, and could move about, but they were, after all, each one a part of YOU, weren't they?"

"Oh, I see!" answered the little girl. We are like God's Fingers, and though we look different and act different we are all part of the same hand—God's Hand. But, Mother, my fingers do only what I want them to do. Then, if God is so Good and Loving and Powerful as you tell me, why does He make us, a part of Himself, to be sick and unhappy, and often mean and hateful? I never make *my* finger people do naughty things. Then why should God make His?"

"Well," said Mother, "the easiest way to explain this to you is by telling you a story about a Fairy and her Fingers."

"Oh, hurrah! A story!!" shouted Colombe in delight.

PART ONE

ONCE there was a wonderful, beautiful Fairy called Love. Now this Fairy didn't have a body like ours. Indeed not! Her body was a dazzling white Light that could shine—Oh, so far! Now if you have ever watched the sunlight coming through a window or shining through a peek-hole you will have noticed that it looks just like a long, shiny finger.

Well, the Love Fairy had fingers just like that; long, shiny fingers made out of her light—each one a different color. There was a red finger, a violet finger, a blue finger, a green finger, a yellow finger, an orange finger, and Oh, I can't begin to tell you the many colored fingers she had! Such beautiful magic fingers! Why, they could even see, hear, smell, feel, taste, and talk, just as she could.

What fun they all had! Love would say, "Red Finger, flash out and touch that ground which we have made." Then Red Finger would flash way out (like a flashlight) till he touched the ground, and Lo! up would spring some beautiful flower, tree, bush—or whatever Love had thought of and poured her Love into; just as in the dark, when the light from a flashlight falls on anything, there springs into view what seemingly was not there before. For the Love Fairy was very powerful and had only to think of a thing and immediately there it stood all made of light. But, of course, she made only good, happy, beautiful things; for, being Love, she wanted everyone to be happy. Sometimes she would send her Blue Finger to touch and make something she thought of, and sometimes other colored Fingers. However, whatever she touched with her magic Fingers brought joy and happiness to someone or to something.

These Fingers of hers just loved to shoot out to touch things, and watch them change into something beautiful. But one day, while Love was resting, her Fingers began talking to each other about the many wonderful things which she could do through them.

"Wouldn't it be fun if *we* could make things by our thoughts like Love does through us?" said Orange Finger.

"Yest it would!" they all agreed, and began to think about it more and more until at last they could think of nothing else, and were no longer the happy, laughing, dancing Fingers of Light they always had been before.

"Whatever is the matter with you, my lovely shiny Fingers?" asked Love one day. "You act so queerly."

And so they told her that they wanted to make things all by themselves just by thinking and feeling, like she did.

"But why?" asked Love, puzzled. "Don't you like my thought creatures?"

"Oh, my, yes!" they all cried out. "But we would so much rather make something all by ourselves!"

At this Love looked at them sadly and warned them. "Dear little Fingers, you don't know what you ask. You now know yourself a part of me and of each other and have the joy of my Life and Love flowing through you. If you began to make things 'all by yourselves,' as you say, your thoughts would soon be more and more on yourselves and less and less on me and my other Fingers. This would shut off the joyous flow of Love and Life which you have always had—for Love cannot enter a place all clogged up with selfish thoughts. You would be so unhappy that my love makes me wish to refuse such a dangerous gift."

"But we will be miserable without it" they wailed. "And, Oh, please, dear Love Fairy, we won't become selfish! We will use it for each other and for good, just like you do."

Love smiled sorrowfully, for she knew that they had already started to be selfish by wanting to shut her thoughts out and make things with just their own thoughts; but she saw that they could never be happy again until they had been given a chance to learn for themselves, so she said "Very well, little Fingers. Because you can learn in no other way you shall have what you ask for—the gift of creation. I truly hope the lesson will not be too long, too hard, nor too grievous."

Oh! How happy were the Fingers now. "You darling, darling Fairy! How we love you! You'll never be sorry you gave us this wonderful gift!" they exclaimed in joy.

End of Part One

— At this point in the story Mother stopped and asked Colombe, "Well, little girl, do you understand what this story is about, so far?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," answered Colombe in delight. "The Fairy is like God, and her Fingers must be the Part of Him that you call our Higher Selves. I can hardly wait to hear what the shiny Fingers made with their thoughts."

"Just think about the first part of the story today," said Mother, "and tomorrow you'll hear what the little Fingers did with their new gift, and perhaps you will better understand the answer to your question which made me tell the story."

PART TWO

WITH great joy the little Fingers began making a world for themselves with their thoughts and feelings. It was all sorts of fun. Red Finger said, "Look! My thoughts have made a sky above me, earth beneath me, and air all around me. I see you, too, little Blue Finger. Just see how different my thoughts are making you look—not near so shiny as you did!"

"You too!" laughed Blue Finger. "And all the other Fingers look different. But our thoughts and feelings working together *are* making a real nice place, aren't they?"

And so all the little Fingers busily built a world around themselves with their thoughts, which surrounded them just like a big ball of pretty colored clouds, until they could scarcely see their Fairy Mother Love, although they were of course still part of Her Hand. However, they weren't thinking about her—they were too busy enjoying themselves in their new world. Now they soon began to feel that something was missing and decided that it must be the Light which always came from Love, but which their new world-ball was of course shutting out.

"It's getting dark. Let's make a light of our own," they agreed. So they made a sun, a moon, and many stars. "There! That's better!" they decided. So they made more and more things in their world and became more and more interested in them. At first everything they thought of would form itself into a sort of cloud which looked just like their thought-picture. Then if they kept on being interested in it the cloud would become thicker and denser. But to make these thought-cloud-pictures become living things—plants, birds, rocks, etc., they would have to pour some of their own life into them. So when they had made a beautiful thought-garden or bird or world, they would put some very strong *feeling* into it to make it alive. And the more feeling they would pour into it the stronger and denser it would get, until, at last, they had a world of things very much like ours, except that every-

thing was just the way they wanted it—lovely and enjoyable. Of course it took a long time for a thought to “harden” into a thing, but they were so interested and happy that time passed rapidly.

Finally they became so very interested in their new world of things that they longed to be among them—to touch, and feel, and be a part of them. But of course they couldn’t, for they were still just Fingers of Light, and would naturally go right through anything they made. But they wished so hard to be a part of their new and interesting world that their wishes gradually built for them a body around each Light Finger, which, after much time finally became “hard” enough to feel and move things about without going through them. Their feeling of delight in this new body and world caused both body and world to get still denser and harder (just like zero weather makes water thicker and thicker till it becomes ice), until at last they had bodies much like ours—bodies which their desires had built. Of course, since each little Finger had somewhat different thoughts and feelings, each body was naturally somewhat different from the others.

And so, for a long, long time, these little Fingers of Light all wrapped up in bodies of flesh and bones played joyfully in the beautiful gardens which their thoughts had made.

But one day, while playing, Green Finger fell right on top of Yellow Finger, who had been lying on the ground resting. What a bump his head received—and how he banged Yellow Finger!

“What’s the matter with you, anyway!” shouted Yellow Finger. “Can’t you see where you’re going?”

“Why were you lying right in my road?” yelled Green Finger.

And Oh dear, what horrid thoughts they had about each other. Well, since every thought which they would think real strongly would make something, why naturally such horrid thoughts shaped themselves into thick ugly clouds which hung around the one who had made them, and were certainly unpleasant looking things. But since they were just made they were not very strong yet, and the Fingers did not pay much attention to them.

Well, as time went on and the little Fingers became even more interested in the body-part of themselves and of each other, they scarcely remembered any more that they were all part of one

Hand; and each tried to be bigger, better, and smarter than the others. If Blue Finger would make something prettier than the others had, he would start bragging, "See! This is mine. It took a long time to make it so hard and so nice, and it's lots better than anything you have. You can't have any of it, either!" Then the others would feel angry, and such angry feelings would pour into the horrid thoughts floating around them, making them stronger and stronger; until one day they became so strong that the Fingers saw them as horrid, howling, snapping animals all about them.

"Oh!" they cried in fright, "Where did they come from? We didn't make *them*!" For they had forgotten that every thought and feeling which they had would make *something*, even if they couldn't see it right away. And so each one blamed the others, and their fear poured still more life into the horrid creatures their thoughts had made. Their tiny mean little thoughts soon buzzed about them as annoying gnats and mosquitoes, and as other sorts of insects which began to destroy their lovely garden.

But worst of all, since the body of each little Finger was made from his real thoughts and feelings, they began to have trouble with these bodies. For the horrid thoughts and feelings made trouble in the body, just as they were doing in the Garden.

All of these sad happenings to her Fingerpeople were closely watched by Love, who was very sorry to see them so unhappy, and she tried to send more of her Light to them so that they would see what they were doing and where their real trouble was.

"Little Fingerines," she called to them. "Stop blaming and hating each other. Those things which are worrying you are only your own wrong thoughts and feelings reflected back to you as though by a mirror. Stop pouring life into them by your hate and mean feelings. Let My Love-light enter your world once more and they will all melt away like snow in the warm sunlight."

But the Fingerpeople were too thickly wrapped up in their own thought-world to even hear her. They had grown to fear everything, even each other, and could think only of their own small self and how to get everything they could for it. In fact they were so busy fighting the wild animals their thoughts had made that they had little time or energy left for making things

to enjoy as they once had done. Gradually their bodies became so worn away by the attacks of their wrong thinking and feeling that they were no longer of any use to them.

"Oh! What will we do?" they cried in despair. "Our bodies hurt so and are all going to pieces. And it took so very much time to make them so nice and hard and big! We simply can't be without bodies for such a long time again (for they were still in love with their poor foolish bodies).

Red Finger's body went first and just fell down useless one day, leaving him again Love's Finger of Light, freed from that body-prison his thoughts had built. He should have been delighted, but was he? No! He was still so interested in the world he had made and was so much in the habit of being in a hard body-prison that he was miserable, and soon began making for himself a tiny new simple little body which would not take so long to make as the big intricate body he had left. "I will get into it right away and make it grow bigger and more the way I want it," he thought.

Now when Blue Finger, Green Finger, Orange Finger, and all the other Fingers saw Red Finger's body fall over useless, they grew frightened. They talked to it, shook it, and tried to make it move—but of course it just lay there. You see they had become so accustomed to looking at *things* that they couldn't even see the *real* Red Finger (made of Love's Light) leave the body—and they actually thought that that useless wornout body was Red Finger himself! And so they said that Red Finger was dead!

Soon Red Finger's new little baby-body was finished, and when he entered into it, it began to cry. And the other Fingers said that a new baby was born. Of course they fed it and cared for it, because it was so cute and helpless—but they never even dreamed that it was Red Finger.

What a hard time Red Finger had at first! The baby-body was so tiny and so helpless that he could hardly do anything with it, and all the ugly thoughts he still had with him came to trouble the tiny body. In time he became used to such a cramped place, however, and, as the body grew larger and more able to do what he wished it to, his interest in it caused him again to forget who he was and to think he was just a body.

After a while the other Fingers lost their old bodies, too, and for the same reason had to do as Red Finger did—come back in a little new baby-body. These new bodies also in time would grow large and full of vigor, then become old and useless.

And so the Fingers were born into body after body, until at last they had completely forgotten all the important things about their Fairy Mother Love and her Light within them they had once known—and no longer even realized that their thoughts and feelings were the cause of all their joy or grief. Some said their misfortunes were accidents, while others said, "No! A great Being made us and is punishing us for not doing what he wanted us to." Sometimes, however, they would be still and quiet, and without knowing it, would allow some of Love's Light to penetrate through into their minds and lives. Then, when the lovely thoughts and feelings caused by Love's Light made nice happy things happen, some would say, "It's just luck." Others would be sure that the Great Being was pleased with something they had done and was rewarding them.

And never did it occur to them that THEIR OWN THOUGHTS were causing *everything* good or bad!

End of Part Two

"Oh Mother," cried Colombe, "I'm never going to blame other people for anything again. I'm going to try to let only nice, loving thoughts in. And, Mother, have I honestly lived on this earth many, many times, and must I keep on being born again in baby bodies?"

"We all have been here many, many times, Dear," answered Mother. "If not, then why would there be such a difference in small children. God is just, good, and loving, you know; and would never give one of his children a fine healthy body, and another a sickly, crippled one. And no doubt you will be born again into many new little bodies."

"Why, Mother? If I think only good thoughts and know myself as part of God again, why would I have to be born again in another body?"

"Well, Colombe," smiled Mother, "the end of our fairy story will explain that quite clearly; and since it is not very long I will tell it to you now."

PART THREE

BLUE FINGER had made for himself so many baby bodies, and had lived in them while they grew first big and strong, then wornout and useless, so very many times, that at last he began to lose his interest in this world of things his thoughts had made, and he began to wish for something better. As soon as he really in his heart longed for better, finer things, this feeling opened up a tiny little channel through which the Love Fairy could send her Light and softly speak to Him.

"Don't you remember me?" She would ask, "And how happy you were before you forgot me? You are still a part of me, and of all those other unhappy creatures. Stop thinking of yourself and your unhappiness and instead, love and help *them*, and you will open wide the way back to me."

At first Blue Finger could scarcely understand Love's words, because he wasn't accustomed to listening *inwardly*, but he felt much better and more rested. Therefore he spent more and more time turning his thoughts and attention *within* himself, until he began to hear her quiet voice and to recognize it as the kind and loving thoughts in his mind. What a difference that made in his feelings to his fellow-creatures! He began to feel sorry for them and tried to help them as he realized that they, too, were a part of the wonderful Love Fairy who was now beginning to claim all of his heart's and mind's interest.

And of course, as he became more and more interested in Love, his thoughts drew him closer and closer to her and to every part of her—even to those of her other Fingers who had ugly mean bodies. And he began to realize that his body and world were not real at all, but merely *the result of his own thoughts*. How terrible he felt when he realized that his mean thoughts had helped to make all the other Fingers more miserable and unhappy, because they had allowed such mean thoughts to come into their thought-world.

"I'll never think another mean, hateful, destructive thought!" he vowed. "And I will never let anyone's else unhappy thoughts in. I will think only such loving thoughts about everyone and everything as my darling Love Fairy would think—no matter how

horrid things LOOK to me; because I now know that it's just my thoughts that make them look that way."

And so he began to think good, loving, beautiful thoughts, instead of his old sickly, unhappy thoughts. And into these thoughts he poured all of the Love which the Fairy could now send to him. Of course such thoughts and feelings soon made for him a fine strong, healthy body, and so much happiness that people began to wonder how he came to be so "lucky." Most of them simply wouldn't believe him when he tried to tell them that it was all due to a change of his thoughts and feelings; but more and more of them came to him for help and advice.

Finally, one day Blue Finger sat down quietly and said, "Darling Love Fairy, I no longer want to make or do things all by myself as I once did. All I want is to have you move me and let your wonderful thoughts and feelings work through me as they once did; so that I can really help those other poor little Fingers and we can all again know and FEEL ourselves to be a part of You. There is no other happiness."

And so Blue Finger at last was truly happy again, and had the constant joy of feeling Love working through him and of watching the happiness this brought to the others. He didn't stop living in a body, though, because Love wanted him where the other Fingers could see him, so that he could the better show them how to find their way back to her. Some listened and learned very fast to open a channel to Love; but others would not listen to anything Blue Finger would tell them, for they were still very interested in their body and world. Love was not worried, however, because she knew that someday they, too, would become tired of the mess they had made, and come back to her, even as had Blue Finger.

IN THY LIFE

YEA. in Thy life our little lives are ended;
Into Thy depths our trembling spirits fall;
In Thee enfolded, gathered, comprehended,
As holds the sea her waves—Thou hold'st all.

—Selected.

I AM

THE following words came to the one who gave them expression in the night, and he was so powerfully impressed that he arose from bed and spoke them aloud, his wife writing them down as spoken.—The EDITOR.

I AM the deathless Ego of the Sovereignty of the Christ of God, the Eternal Father.

I AM the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world of mortal consciousness.

I AM the deathless embodiment of unfallen creaturehood, existing in Eden before Adam fell.

I AM the Impersonal Christ of God. I was rejected by Adam and the Adamic consciousness 'till now.

I AM the embodiment of all Knowledge and Power that guided and ruled the Angelic Hosts before the Fall.

I AM inseparable and a contingent part of that Heavenly Host.

I AM the descended Consciousness of a Son of God of the pre-historic ages, the animating Power behind the frail mask of mortality.

I AM One Whose solar body of Light was hidden by the Fall, and I have animated many bodies down through eons of time, but because of their ignorance and rejection of Me Death has passed on them all.

I AM the Unfallen God Man. I AM the Eternal Ego descended from Heaven until I bring back with Me a body incorruptible and undefiled by Adam's nature.

Having My residence in the Garden of Eden, I bathed and basked in the light of the Eternal Radiance, surrounded by kindred Spirits, and enveloped in the unspeakable Glory of Heaven. When Adam fell, the antagonistic attitude set up evolutionary action and reaction of chaotic disorder, which separated posterity farther and farther from Me, the primordial state of Heavenly embodiment of Paradisical Glory.

Disembodied by Adam's Fall I AM to mortal mind the cherished echo of the long forgotten past.—W. H. A.

A TESTIMONIAL

WE ARE pleased to print the following letter of appreciation from a young student of *The Way Out Correspondence Course*—a young man of 19, who we feel is an old soul who is carefully preparing his outer instrument for the work he came here to do.—The EDITOR.

I FEEL a great urge to write you of some of the things that have come to me since my study of *The Way Out Course*. There are so few people, so very few, who know the Truth, I often wish I could talk, by letter, to someone who does know. I think of you often, at *The Sun Center*, and although I have seen only one of your representatives, I feel very close to all of you, even as if I have always known you.

Truly, since I have tried to follow the instructions in *The Way Out*, God has become very much nearer and dearer to me. I am becoming more able to discern His loving Voice from that of self, which previously has brought so much trouble to me. God has revealed to me some "mysteries," which I feel are really very wonderful ones.

Before I relate any of them, let me say that they all have come to me, not in meditation in my room, but, on the contrary, in the turmoil of the business world, in my office in New York.

To *The Way Out Statement*, "*God loves and cares for me and is giving me all good things. I love Him and think His thoughts and do only the things He wants me to do,*" I have always felt a great response, ever since I first read it. I ponder over it, and everytime it comes to my mind—which I am glad is very, very often—I say it over and over again.

One day I said to myself, "This statement is wonderful, but it does not say anything about loving others. The only thing it says I am to love is God. What about people and things?"

Then after a time of much brooding over the words, "*I love Him,*" the great illumination came in words similar to the following:

"My child, before you can consciously love Me, you must learn to know Who I Am and What I Am. Listen!

"I Am all that IS, was, or ever will be. There is none other than I. Have you not heard the statement that God is All in all? If I, God, Am All in all, then think, what happens when you consciously and truly love Me? You will then love Me in all people and in all things, and criticism, condemnation, and hate will find no place in your mind or heart.

"Look through all appearances of people and things, no matter how real they may seem to you, and you will always find Me."

It may interest you to know when this came to me I had not yet read the Lesson on "God is All in all" in *The Way Beyond Course*. This is then the great "mystery" of Divine Love, which teaches and guides us in our every need.

Out of the above came to my mind the question of marriage. I thought of the statement in the Bible, which says that in Heaven there is no marriage. I used to think that this meant after we died. Now, knowing that death does not bring us to a heaven off somewhere, and that Heaven is *here* for us to abide in *now*, I received the following illumination. I can remember that it came to me while I was waiting for the elevator in our office building.

God told me, in that unmistakable way of His, that Heaven is a place in which no self of any kind exists, or in other words, it is a state of mind in which only selfless thoughts come to one. In this state one sees *only* Christ and His Perfection in *all* people and things. One knows oneself to be not flesh and blood, but spirit. Therefore the outer marriage would not exist as such, for it is but of the flesh and of the carnal nature and its selfish love. All there are married to Christ, Who is the Bride or Bridegroom of every soul, and of Whom the most perfect man or woman is but a very faint reflection. There we would not mistake our love for another as applying to that one's person, but we would know that the only thing there is to love is God, for God is All in all.

I did not put this down as it came, nor is it very convincing as I have written it; but the Truth thus revealed to me was so great that mere words could never tell it. I think you will understand what I mean.

I had always wanted to bless money as I handled it, but because I had been unable to *make myself do what I wanted it to do*, I failed. Since I have been trying to *apply* what was given me to do, I have blessed money quite regularly as I gave it to others, knowing that it is but a symbol of Love and Service to others.

I could write on and on of the revelations that have come, but these few are enough to show you what is resulting from my study and meditation upon these truths. When such come, I am filled with an overpowering Joy and Peace, which cannot be gained from anything in this outer world.

Believe me when I say I want to make the finding of the Kingdom FIRST and supreme in my life. I want to "wait upon the Lord *every moment* of the day." I want to give up *all* and follow Him. I know that self is in the process of being crucified—for it cries out in a great fear. I know that the Resurrection morning is approaching, and that the death of the self is but a matter of time. Then shall I ascend unto My Father and my God, and I shall know that we and All are One.

All kinds of negative thoughts are trying to claim my attention and interest. Sometimes, I am ashamed to say, I do give them attention; at other times it is all that I can do not to give it them. Yet God has promised that out of both shall come a great Joy, and that if I persist I will attain "absolute freedom from lack and limitation of every kind."

May God bless you all, dear ones, and may He bless millions of others as He is blessing me.

—J. M.

EASTER TIME

ALL NATURE hears the same words, understands the same language. One who listens inwardly may hear the universal voice of God. The trees waft melody to the soul in tune. The winds whisper of His presence.

The voice of God is in all life. A meadow brook, a bird's note, a wayside flower, a life in tune—the call of the Universe to the universal in man. It is the hidden meaning of yourself blending with all you love.—Jessica.

THE IMPERSONAL WORK

IN THIS Department will be included teachings and truths for more advanced students, especially for those who have received the monthly lessons in the sixty-five issued Papers.

Some of our readers perhaps may not be able to grasp these truths, but we urge if so that they reserve them for future study and consideration, as they will contain matter of vital moment to the soul, when it is grown ready to receive and use it as intended.

WHATEVER MAY COME TO PASS

WITHIN the past two weeks from the date of writing this article, five different communications have been received from widely different sources, indicating that something of a cataclysmic nature is due to happen in the world in the very near future.

Ordinarily when receiving one or two of such statements we would attribute it to the imagination aroused by fears created by dwelling too much upon suggestions that impressed themselves strongly on the mind and emotional nature. But coming from so many sources and one right after the other, and all of them so realistically described, it naturally caused us to pay special attention and to consider with care all that was stated, feeling that there must have been a definite purpose in sending us these messages, and that our part is to study them and to pass on what comes to us in reference to their prophecies.

Before proceeding farther, we urge everyone who reads what follows to be careful not to allow any pictures to form in the mind regarding what is told and to give them life through fear of such things actually happening; for our purpose in relating them is to *make everyone think* and especially to realize that what appears as a comparatively quiet and satisfactory state of the world today may be just the lull that precedes the storm.

For we have in mind Jesus' words in Luke 21:34-6, where He says, after telling about the coming of the end of the age, "*But take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting and drunkenness and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come upon all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth.*"

knew they would be here, and therefore impressed these words upon their souls, so that those who heard Him then could hear Him now. For did He not say that the Father would send the Comforter who would teach them all things, and bring to their remembrance whatsoever He told to them then?

Has the Comforter come to you, dear friend? Are you able to hear and to know His Voice as yet?

That more than anything else is our desire for you, and it has been our effort from the beginning to prepare your minds by explaining just what is the Comforter and how you may know His Voice when He speaks. All who have followed with us in the Lesson Papers and the articles in this Department truly know Him and are now waiting upon Him and are being taught by Him. These have no fear and are unconcerned by anything that may come to pass.

But to those who have not yet found Him and who are concerned, these words are addressed, that they may be brought to think as they have never thought before of what may happen, and of what they would do if something would happen like what *"Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of Man."*

Read over again carefully these words of Jesus, and note all that they imply—and how seemingly the hearts of most people at this time are overcharged with surfeiting and drunkenness and the cares of this world, and how only the few—the elect of the Lord—are waiting upon Him, making Him first in their hearts and lives.

Jesus was speaking to His disciples, for He knew what it would be in the Last Days, and that His true disciples would remember and would not be caught in the snares laid for the unwary. He told them to watch *"and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of Man."*

Even as Jesus' disciples were with Him when He was on earth in those days, so are they here on earth now standing before Him and serving Him in these Last Days—as He promised. And He

is described in the following messages. We will now quote from the first one received.

“**K**EEP thine eyes open and watch. A great thing is coming to pass. Thou knowest not. And *about the time ye fall asleep* this thing will burst forth; the earth will tremble, men will fear, religious bodies will cry aloud; and those that have found the way will hold the great gift given unto them—the gift of pity, mercy, love and a perfect trust in God, and all that hath delivered from sin.

“About the time ye have forgotten and ye begin to fall asleep, this thing will come forth like lightning out of the skies. The earth will tremble, the mountains will smoke, the valleys will be brought high. O what a mystery, and millions one day will die. Just when thou art forgetting, just when thou art slumbering, falling asleep, this thing shall come suddenly out of the sky.

“A great preparation in the far away place is being made today to confound the men of every nation—all to glorify God. The heavenlies are floating today, no longer a dead letter and men turning aside; but what few are left upon the earth will come forth and in the Kingdom abide.

“They will know that God is angry, and the skies will declare the same; they will light up with a great mysterious brightness, and then in darkness they will be found like a veil. The sun will sigh and hide its shining, the moon will turn her face away, and the dark side will be seen of the children of men.

“That will be the day when the nations will pray, but it will be too late, and thousands and millions will perish, and all things will be made anew. *Just about the time ye have forgotten, and begin to slumber*, this thing will happen, and ye will remember the words I have spoken unto thee.”

Then in a few days came another message telling of the evident tipping of the earth's axis, causing almost unrealizable worldwide disaster, and all so realistically described as by one who saw and passed through it all, that it made a profound impression upon the writer when he read it on a Sunday evening, having taken it home for that purpose.

Then the most interesting part; in the following Monday morning's mail came the next message, practically confirming all that had been described in the preceding one, but in not such great detail. We will now give the shorter message of Monday morning, reserving the longer one for the next issue.

"I am sending you an important experience I had during the night.

"Last week I was told that in the very near future something would happen to the earth's axis, causing it to shift. But last night was a vivid experience, so real that it was more actual than material existence.

"I saw the world grinding itself to pieces before my eyes. I was standing in a sort of rocky ravine looking toward a mountain which was moving slowly from right to left, grinding to pieces everything that stood in its path. My husband had been standing nearby, when all of a sudden he disappeared without a moment's warning. I called his name and received no answer, then knew that he had been swept away.

"Soon I found myself in what seemed to be a cellar, walled in. As I looked around it I saw this steady movement would crush its walls, and noticed too there was no opening by which I could escape. But I was not greatly concerned, so that passed away.

"Then I found myself again in the open watching the destruction, and the people continually on the move seeking places of safety. I repeated these words, *'I dwell in the secret place of the Most High, and abide under the shadow of the Almighty,'* knowing their truth as I spoke them, and felt secure.

"It seemed by this time that the whole surface of the earth was moving, grinding horribly. All of a sudden I found myself on a large boat with others, on a body of water, and I seemed to know there would be an earthquake; so wondered whether that would be a safe place, but did not seem to be bothered very much.

"It was so terrible that in the midst of it I said, 'It's only a dream and when I awaken it will pass away.' I seemed to awaken then, but it was just as real; so I decided I hadn't dreamed it. Then these words from Luke 21:35 came impressively to me (quoted above).

"Many of the details I couldn't bring back, but there was such solemnity and awe connected with it all that now, back in the outer, nothing seems worthwhile.

"Just before I awakened I was pondering over the experience, and there must have been a question concerning the body, for then I seemed to hear these words, 'The two must be separated, one from the other.' So I knew that the Spiritual must be separated from the physical. I became fully awake then, and shortly after heard the clock strike 3 A. M. The wind was raging furiously, so I began to send forth Peace. Then I thanked my Father for the revelation and for His loving care."

DEAR friends, what would you do if such a thing came upon your world? What would be your reaction? Would you be caught in a great fear and would frantically seek a way of escape? Or would you turn quietly within to God, knowing that you can " *dwell in the secret place of the Most High and abide under the shadow of the Almighty,*" and nothing can harm you?

The above message came from a friend, an old Impersonal student in Akron, and it had been planned to write her, asking her to call and tell us more about her "experience," and that we might discuss with her the other messages. But to our pleased surprise that same afternoon, before we could write, she visited us.

We discussed in detail her vision, learning not much more than she had written us. The other messages greatly impressed her. We then suggested that it all might be symbolic and that her experience may have been intended for her own individual guidance, and that the longer realistic description may have been similarly intended for the guidance of the narrator. In other words, this cataclysm may have been a warning of the upsetting and breaking up of her individual world, the destruction and ending of her material life, its problems and limitations, preparatory for the coming forth of a new life and world for her.

She agreed that it might have such a meaning. A day or two later we received from her the following letter:

"I am writing to tell you what I received further regarding the vision—it has been slowly unfolding during considerable meditation in spare moments since I saw you.

“ ‘Even though materiality may appear as firmly established as the mountains, yet it cannot abide in the day of the Lord. Even though it covers the face of the earth, it must crumble away when I AM come forth to be established in men’s consciousness.

“ ‘God’s Love is the life in the Kingdom, and must be the life in the purified earth. Therefore all that will remain will be those established in My Love—in a perfect love and trust in God—the true Christ Consciousness, which shall not pass away, but shall abide forever.

“ ‘The mountains of materiality will quake and tremble for fear of what is taking place; but fear thou not, neither be ye dismayed, for I, the Lord thy God, will bear thee up and protect thee.

“ ‘The boat represents the soul consciousness, where one cannot be harmed while trusting and resting in Spirit (on the waters of life), even though it pass through the trying experience of a great earthquake.

“ ‘As Noah was guided by the voice within, and the ark (his soul consciousness) was kept afloat (resting in Spirit) until the destruction in the outer subsided and was then led to safety, so must those who love Me trust in My loving care and protection, and no harm will come near their dwelling’.”

And as we have repeatedly said, the Ark—the soul consciousness—is the only place of safety when the great tribulations promised come upon men. Only those who are able to retire into and abide in the Ark, like Noah, with all their thoughts and animal forces controlled and confined therein and thus balanced (male and female—positive and negative) will be saved when the floods of emotion and the quaking and toppling of all their material beliefs assail the minds of those in the outer world.

In the pages of this Magazine is shown how all who will may enter the Ark and abide therein.

SOUL CONSCIOUSNESS

WE HEREWITH quote from a letter from one who is back in her soul consciousness often these days. It will help

others to see what can be done by anyone faithfully following the suggestions given in this Magazine and in the Impersonal Lessons. The name used is not her real name—it was changed to hide her identity.

"Helen is getting the lessons of her young life here in this department. There are ten of us in this work, and trying to attend to my own business keeps Helen busy all the time. She wants to butt into all of the gossip conversations that others have about one another when the one talked about is not present, but I will not let her. For I am teaching her to be loving and considerate of their faults, just as I am of hers, and she is responding nicely. The next forty years of her life here will not be half so hard as the first forty years have been.

"There have been some helpful experiences at night. One night in particular I was in a wonderful body, light, young and beautiful, yet my old physical body was lying on the bed. I saw it there. I even noticed the moonlight streaming through the door as I passed it. Just then the thought came, 'How am I to get back into the body on the bed?' Then the caution, 'Do not be afraid.' And I was not afraid, and was back in it in an instant.

"So from that I know that I have a body in which I live and go places at night, and that I am the same consciousness that I am in the physical. This has helped me to see myself whole when Helen is resting from the effects of the flu. But I as her teacher have been kind and patient with her. She is learning.

I am giving what seem to her to be wonderful things each day. Helen is so busy with her work, which takes complete concentration on her part, that I talk to her in what she thinks are the most inopportune times. But they are the only times when her mind can be easily reached. When she is chagrined because of the pressure of thoughts from the mass mind, I explain to her that it is but an opportunity for her to learn to rise above such mind, and that if she will but turn to me I will take care of it all for her.

She has been a very determined person here in this life, and I have to go over again and again some things with her; but she will finally learn to trust all to me—then I can really use her.

She sits at her duties here where she works and I tell her gently with just a little urge to do this or that; but she has not learned fully to trust me as yet, and she goes on following her own will in

some matters and so gets in a jam. But then she turns to me and asks for help and guidance, and I show her the way out; then she is filled with happiness and thanksgiving—until she turns away from me and gets lost again in the maze of her own thoughts and desires.

She keeps wanting to run away from this work that I have given her here, and thinks she can serve me better in another place; but I keep reminding her that this particular place is where I put her and where I want her to be for the special training and development I intend for her. Then she tries a little harder to do what is before her to do, in order to please me, and she finds herself blessed and happy.

I have blessed her with a good reward for her services here, and she now knows it; she has never had to undergo what so many of her brothers have suffered—the lack of needed good and comfortable things; so she wants to rebel sometimes and use my money to further her own desires, but I do not let her—I keep reminding her that it is my money and that she should be glad to use it to help her brothers. Then she gets afraid that it will give out and she will run short—but only for a moment or two.

She has one more problem that is taking up a lot of her waking time. That is the old belief that she is sick. But I let her have that thought as much as she likes, because she always learns better when she is down flat in bed and her mind is quiet and not so concerned about outer things. She more often then turns to me and listens when I explain to her what brought about such condition.

I smile a slow smile when I see her doing things that she thinks will ward off a cold. Sometimes I get her to go to bed just to trust the little cells of her body to heal it of its supposed aches and pains, the same as they heal a cut or bruise. And she goes meekly to bed, asking them to use their divine intelligence to perfect her human manifestation, and she finds they always respond. Yes, she is learning.

THE INTERPRETER'S HOUSE

IN THIS Department will be given interpretations of dreams and visions of those needing to know their inner meaning. We reserve for it only those of special interest and helpfulness.

REMOVING WHAT HINDERS

I DREAMED the other night that the only way for me to get help was to amputate my toes. Not being able to finance it by having it done by a surgeon, I sharpened the butcher-knife and proceeded to cut off the toes at the middle joint. It was torture, but I accomplished the job with the assistance of my step-daughter. They did not bleed much. Then with a sigh of relief I felt better. Now my feet are perfect physically, so the meaning is beyond me, although I feel feet symbolize spiritual understanding. Perhaps you can enlighten me?

In your dream about amputating your toes, it looks as if you are beginning to take yourself definitely in hand and to remove anything and everything—no matter how much it hurts—that is hindering your ongoing and the proper understanding of God's purpose for you. Your toes might symbolize that part of your understanding that is hindering and limiting you at the present time; but you did not hesitate to remove the part of them that was causing the trouble.

The fact that you found after doing so your feet—or understanding—were perfect, proves that it was a necessary operation and that you were blessed as a result. Try now to learn what is this part of your understanding that is causing you trouble at the present time, and no matter how much it hurts, cut it out.

THE CLEANSING POWER OF SPIRIT

A FEW days ago I had the following vision or dream: I was walking along a beautiful lake to the left of me, when sliding down from the righthand side came a young woman all in white, rejoicingly plunging into the lake; while in front of me a mountain crumbled down into dust. It stays so clearly in my mind I would be obliged if you would give me an explanation.

In your vision, the young woman in white rejoicingly plunging into the lake may symbolize your soul thus plunging into the pure water of life, outpictured to you by these truths you are studying, causing you to be wholly undisturbed by the mountains of materiality that crumble to dust before your eyes.

This means that you must be learning many of these truths and are building them into your consciousness, thus making you free, so that what appears here in the outer is no longer of importance and does not concern you.

IN THE TEMPLE OF THE SOUL

FOR SOME time I have been conscious of being taught in the Temple of my Soul, sometimes as I slept and sometimes in the Silence while meditating.

A few mornings ago while lying thus meditating I became conscious of being in a lovely Temple with many friends. The Temple was high up in the mountains, above a deep gorge.

We were staying there for some days for the purpose of spiritual study and worship. I was standing near the chasm's edge, when a loud crash of thunder caused me to look up in the sky, where I saw a decided disturbance among the stars—they were shooting about like rockets, and presently I noticed they were traveling across the heavens from right to left or from East to West in a wide path. As I gazed with heart full of joy and awe, signs and symbols of the zodiac slowly followed each other across the sky. These stood out as distinctly as Neon signs against the gray sky. I was conscious that each one had a personal symbolic meaning for me, but I did not know what it was.

Then I looked about me and all the world was white, and I had on a flowing white robe. I turned and went back to the Temple where I had left my friends, and found them too in long white robes, and our leader's robe was covered with bright shining jewels. She said, as I came in, "Oh, here you are, Evelyn (calling me by name), we have been waiting for you. We must go now." And as I came near she held up a white leather pouch she had fastened to her girdle and smilingly continued, "I have one for YOU too."

I was VERY happy then as I knew the ONE she mentioned was a capsule filled with the "Bread of Life," and that all those who ate of it would never hunger or thirst again.

She said, "Come," and turned and led us up the path to the mountain top. We did not walk but floated as on wings, our long white robes floating about us. I was conscious that we were near the journey's end, and I have no words to tell of the joy I felt.

As I came back into my body consciousness again I was singing these words, "My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

Dear friends, should I seek to find the meaning of these signs and symbols in the outer, or will I be taught their meaning on the inner planes, when the time comes for me to know?

Your experience was a blessed one and shows that you were indeed being taught in the Temple of your Soul, which is high up the mountains of consciousness. If you will be patient the meaning of all those signs and symbols will be made clear to you, perhaps in your next lesson in the Temple, especially if you go to sleep with a strong desire and request that they be explained. Undoubtedly you are ready and worthy to know their meaning, or they would not have been shown you.

The fact that you were given your portion of the "Bread of Life"—these spiritual truths we are sending you, and that you were on your way to the mountain-top in your vision, shows where these truths are leading you.

THE INNER ROOM

CONTAINING quotations from our replies to those writing us for help in their Spiritual problems.

Each day at 12 o'clock noon, we take the names of those asking for such help in the Silence of the Spirit, and "Speak the Word" for them. Many hundreds have testified to receiving the blessings of such ministry.

WHO ARE OLD SOULS?

WE ARE glad that the Editorial on "Young and Old Souls" helped as it did. As souls we are all as old as we feel we are. Something within tells us how much we know and how much there is yet to know. But let that not concern you, because whatever you are now is best for you, and it would be folly to want to be something more until you had grown to it, had developed the needed qualities and powers in your soul and could manifest them in every way. The only thing of importance is whether you are faithfully trying to use and express all that you are now, keeping your lower self and its desires subservient to you.

DO WE APPEAR THE SAME IN EACH INCARNATION?

ANSWERING your question about the nature and substance of our different bodies in different lives, try to realize that what you call substance is but the consciousness of the soul, and the consciousness is made up of all the forces of the lower nature still unredeemed as well as of the finer forces already redeemed. Every cell of the body is a center of consciousness or force, and it is these cell centers that form what appears to be the physical substance of our bodies.

Of course, then all these centers of consciousness which constitute the soul in each incarnation outmanifest in the body, and of course each body would be more or less like the previous body, because it is practically the same consciousness with only small changes caused by the few truths built into it from the previous life. Does this help to make it plainer?

THE SOURCE OF DESIRES

AS TO where our desires come from, try to realize that God does not put desires in our minds; all desires are of the self, and therefore are more or less selfish—unless their fulfillment is intended primarily to please God. Most desires come from suggestions from without or from other minds and are permitted to come by the Higher Self in order that one may learn by feeding them that they are not God's desires or will for us. God desires only the highest and best of everything for us, and has such waiting to give us when we surrender all desire and will to Him. The only way is to follow faithfully what is stated on the card, "*The Way to Safety.*"

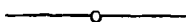
MOTHERHOOD

WE FEEL we fully understand your problem and we want to help. If you have never wanted to be a mother, and now at forty years of age you discover that you are to become one, try to realize, dear one, that there must be a wise and loving purpose back of it all, and if you truly love God, your husband, and the soul that is coming to you, you must take yourself in hand and conquer all of those turbulent thoughts and feelings you have allowed to enter your mind and create such havoc. Remember it is all in your mind, and that you are here in this physical life for one purpose only, and that is to attain mastery over your mind and body and all of their forces.

You are not really different from anyone else, other than being with child you are now closer to the inner realm—because of the dear soul whose body is forming within you is living in that realm—than you would otherwise be, and therefore you are more susceptible to the forces of that realm—without understanding them.

Knowing this, you must hold yourself steady and positive and be master of those forces, so that the child will have a quiet and understanding heart to welcome it and prepare it for the life in the outer that awaits. If you wish the help that you ask, then, dear one, begin to love that child more than anything else in life; shower upon it all those transmuted forces, drawing from them their power to help you to love the more. Know that little soul is God's gift to you and that you must cherish it and prepare yourself as a perfect companion and mother so that it will have every protection and care that it needs.

Think on this, dear friend, and try faithfully to do your part. We ask our Loving Father to help you for the sake of the little one He has sent you.



INNER EXPERIENCES

WHY should you feel despondent when reading of the experiences of others? Not because you cannot have similar experiences, we hope; because why should you want to have their experiences? Think you that you will not have experiences of your own, and that they will not be just as helpful and inspiring to you?

Why, dear one, you are having such experiences every day from what you write us; but just because we do not publish all that is written us in the Magazine, does not mean that they are not as helpful and as highly spiritual to the ones to whom they come as are those that are published.

Try to realize this and to be concerned only that you are waiting upon the Lord every moment of the day, allowing Him to have charge; and you will find that plenty of blessed experiences will be your lot, when your love for God is greater than anything else in life. For then nothing in the outer matters.