

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

THE WILL

WHAT is the human will? In this article we will try to make plain the part that the will plays in man's life and spiritual growth.

Have you a strong, a weak or a wavering will? Whichever it is determines the degree of success you have made or will make of your life. Starting with this statement, we will endeavor to prove how and why it is true.

First, as a foundation on which to build our facts, we wish to establish in the minds of all who read that there is only *one* will—God's Will, and that man's will must be a more or less pure expression of His Will. Consider with us for a moment what that means.

God's Will then must be a mighty source of Power, ever present for use and waiting only to be called upon to express Itself through whatever channel is open for Its use. It can be likened to electricity in the air waiting to be drawn forth, controlled and utilized, or to find a channel through which it can express. In

fact, electricity is an expression of God's Will, or is one of the ways in which God expresses His Will; even as all manifestation of power and all use of power by man, in whatever he does—through thoughts, speech or acts, is God expressing His Will. For all power in action—no matter what medium or phase it utilizes—is God's Will in expression. Think this over carefully until you see how it must be so.

Let us then take electricity as an actual evidence of God's Will waiting to be called upon and put to use. Two ways in which it responds to man's intelligent understanding of its latent power will serve as excellent illustrations of how man in a similar way can call upon the power of his own will in an expression and use of God's Will.

Everyone knows that by pressing a button or turning a switch a connection is made by which the electrical power generated in the Power Plant of a city instantly lights the house, begins to heat the stove, or starts the machinery in motion that will do the work of shop or factory. Another more apt illustration is the street-car run by cable; when the motorman throws his switch the cable is grabbed, and he knows the cable will pull the car *as long as it holds on to the cable.*

In just the same way when we make the connection with God, by turning the switch of our minds to Him, in an equal knowing that our wills are the cables connecting us with His Will, and that by thus grabbing the cable His Power immediately obeys our direction and use, and then by *letting* that Power do the work for us (simply holding on to the cable), unhindered by the slightest doubt, fear or concern—will His Will work unflinchingly for us, according to what is to be done.

Some will ask, Is it as simple as that? What about those who have powerful wills, who know nothing about God's part in what they do, and even seem to be opposing God's Will of loving service to one's fellowmen?

Remember, all will is God's Will—even the will of such a man; for just to the extent that he consciously calls upon and uses his will-power, *seeing and knowing no opposition*, does God's Will work for him. God's Will, therefore, can be used for good or ill, even as electricity can be used to heat and light your house, or it will burn it up—if improperly wired or the wires improperly insulated.

BUT JUST what is the will of man? How may he call upon and use it? Very few have studied their own natures so as to be able to answer these questions intelligently. This because the will is perhaps the most intangible and mysterious of man's faculties.

The Standard Dictionary defines will as "*the faculty by which the rational mind makes choice of its ends of action, and directs the energies in carrying out its determinations.*" We would define it as a faculty we use to choose a course of action and then to call upon the power within us to accomplish our ends.

You will note the similarity of our definition to the illustration of the cable-car. The power within us is the cable that connects us with God's Will or Power; but we have to *choose* to grab that power and then to *let* it work for us, knowing as does the motor-man that nothing can prevent its accomplishing our predetermined ends.

An illustration frequently used is—when one is sitting in a chair and he chooses to stand up, until he *starts to get up* and at the same time mentally reaches down within himself and connects up with the power he knows is there, he would just continue to sit in the chair. Study yourself and note the mental and physical processes of such action.

The will part is the deliberate mental effort of arousing physical power that accomplishes our ends. Therein must God then, Who is all Power and the Only Will, do all that we do.

The recognition of this great truth is a stupendous thing, when one fully understands all that it implies. For it proves that man through his will is connected with a mighty power with which he can accomplish unlimited good or evil; and which accounts for the vast amount of evil done in the world.

It proves that God then must be wholly Impersonal in His expression, even as electricity is impersonal in its action. But when we can see that another name for God's Will is *The Law*, which we know is also wholly Impersonal, it can be perceived how the operation or expression of His Will must always be in perfect Wisdom, Love and Justice—witness the operation of Law governing and controlling all nature, the functions of man's body, and the movements of the planets in our Universe. The Law is no

respector of persons or of man's ideas of good or evil. It judges and rules inexorably and always for the eternal good of all.

If God then is doing all that we do, or it is The Law that rules and controls everything, wherein does man's will come in, and just what is the use of it?

Resolved to its essence, it can be easily seen from what has been shown that man's will is his ability to choose and to grab and to hold on to the cable.

How does man develop that ability—for we know that most men are poor choosers, because of ignorance of what is best for them; others are poor grabbers, because of lack of initiative, courage and aggressiveness; while only the few can hold on to the end, because of weakness and lack of faith and trust in God? *It can be developed only by growth through experience*, as with all other faculties of man.

If you can accept it, all growth and unfoldment has for its chief purpose the development of the will; for the will is the chief indicator of the man? Not until a free and perfect will is developed—or the ability to “let go” and allow God's Will completely to rule or have charge, has man attained his majority, so to speak.

And now just what is “letting go?” It is the most difficult task—and the most important one—facing man; it takes the most will-power and accomplishes the greatest thing in man's life. But instead of it being a “letting go,” it is a *grabbing tight hold of God and NEVER LETTING GO of Him!*

Can you do that, dear friend? Why not? Because of your lack of faith and trust in God, you say. But why have you not the necessary faith and trust in God? Only because you do not know and love Him well enough and because, therefore, He is not yet your *first and supreme* desire. Your *will* for Him is not fully developed. Your *will* is for other things you desire more. Yes, you cannot escape this fact.

For so long as there is personal desire of any kind you cannot hold on to God. Desire and will are the lower and higher aspects of the same thing. The higher nature of man *directs* the will, but the lower always turns it into selfish desire. Will is the

cable connecting man with God, but most men do not yet fully know this. Desire, caused by the false sense of separation, always seeks to satisfy self.

We said that only the few are able to grab and *hold on* to the cable, because of weakness and lack of faith and trust in God. We now want you to note the very intimate relation there is between faith, trust and will.

What is faith? Faith is the conviction of things hoped for, according to the Book of Hebrews; and we know of no better definition. But can there be true faith without the ability to hold steadfast in it? And that takes will-power. On the other hand, will is of no real value without faith to direct and sustain it. Trust is but firmly established faith. So that you can see that actual faith and trust are impossible where there is a weak will.

Then both faith and will must be a matter of growth and development, and man has no control over that. Of course not. God is growing man, but back of all, within all, and sustaining all, He is perfecting his *will*—everything else in life assisting and contributing to that end; for the will is the spiritual backbone of man, and even as in man's body, what would it be with a weak backbone. So that when man's will is grown strong enough so that he can turn to and grab hold of God and hold on tightly to Him, something wonderful happens—*God then takes complete possession!*

But that never happens until all sense of self and separation has been overcome, so that there is no more desire and no more will for anything but God. Can one overcome that sense without effort? The word "overcome" contains within itself its true meaning and the answer, which is to "come up over," to rise above, conquer and master the sense of self and separation.

Can one do that of oneself? No, one can do nothing wholly of oneself; but when God shows us the way to conquer self and to come unto Him, He expects us to come. But that takes effort, and we must make the effort—else why did He grow us, develop our wills along with the sense of His Power and Presence in us, if we are not to use this Power—under His direction, of course, or if you prefer, under The Law which He taught us?

Therefore, we must become overcomers—overcomers of self. And the only way we can overcome self is to *master* it and *make*

it obey us—make it do what we want it to do. This of course cannot be done without conscious volition and effort. For will self surrender willingly? You have had plenty of evidence that it never submits until you overcome it and prove that you are its master.

In other words, we must prove that we are conscious masters of the Power within us, that He has given us, and has shown us how to use. He grows us to that end alone—and then only are we ripe and ready for Him to take possession of us.

What, think you, is this mysterious Power—this will of ours that we cannot see, cannot clearly understand, and is so hard to control—for it seems a part of us yet is not wholly ours? Is it not—so to speak—our *soul in action*, that part of Himself within us God is growing, developing and perfecting, so that He can eventually use us freely and unhindered—as He uses all else in nature, and can thereby express Himself fully as the Son of Man? Is not our will the clearest evidence of the *soul* of us that our minds can comprehend?

From all this two things stand out clearly: (1) Only as we respond to God by turning to Him in a perfect love and trust, thus uniting our wills to His, can we overcome self. (2) And we cannot respond to Him until He grows and fully develops our *will* to love and trust Him, so that our love and trust “come up over” and are stronger than our desire to please self.

Listen to what the Lord says in Revelation of those who have thus overcome self and are holding tightly to God:

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the paradise of God.—Rev. 2:7.

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and I will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.—2:17.

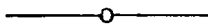
He that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him I will give power over the nations; and he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the vessels of the potter shall they be broken to shivers, even as I received of my Father. And I shall give him the morning star.—2:26-28.

He that overcometh shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.—3:5.

He that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out; and I will write upon him the name of God, and the name of the city of my God, which is the New Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from my God; and I will write upon him my new name.—3:12.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.—3:21-2.

Study carefully the above wonderful promises until you get their full inner meaning, in the light of what has been shown, so that you may be wide open to become a real overcomer.



GILBERT H. CUMMINGS, formerly with *The Sun Center*, in charge of the Correspondence Study Course Department, has severed his connection and is now on a lecture tour in his own interest, but furthering the Cause of Truth which he so ably taught while at *The Sun Center*.

We wish our brother every success and trust many of our readers will hear and profit by his message.

GERTRUDE MARIE GREENE announces that she will again share the privileges of an "Ashram" at "Ye Olde Stone House," near Rochester, N. Y., beginning May 1st. Private appointments, classes, room and board, are all on the free-will offering basis.

Write Gertrude Marie Green, R. F. D., Churchville, N. Y., for reservations.



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 SUMMER CLASSES

THIS year we are planning for the Summer Classes something unusual and of supreme importance—we intend to devote the study and talks principally to the unfolding of the Higher Consciousness.

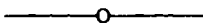
We know that all who plan to attend are convinced of the possibility of gaining from the Classes real Spiritual instruction and help, or they would not come. Therefore, all such should be equipped sufficiently to be able to receive and apply what it is proposed to give in these Classes—definite directions and exercises for entering, abiding in and working from the Soul and Christ Consciousness; explaining fully the difference and all that is needed to know about the “I AM” and the three phases of Its expression.

Those who attend will be made aware of the true consciousness of the I AM in such a way that never more will they be misled or be in doubt when hearing erroneous claims about what is Its Consciousness or Its powers.

The Classes will begin on July 6th and extend four weeks, or until August 6th, with the usual three meetings a day at 10:30; 2:30 and 7:30.

We suggest as an aid and a preparation for the Classes that all those planning to attend study all articles in the Magazine relating to this subject, especially the following: *The Jesus Christ Messages*; those in *The Impersonal Work Department*; those beginning on pages 1, 30, 49, 388, 625, 673, 721, of the 1936 and 1937 issues of the Magazine; bringing them along; and if they have the 1934-35 issues containing the special articles on *The Mind*, beginning with June '34, to bring them also.

As before advised these Classes are conducted wholly on the Free-will Offering basis, it being left to the Higher Selves of those being helped and blessed by their truths to tell them what to do in return.



LANGUAGE is universal. In the heart the secret lies, and holy ones interpret life. It is best to give the heart its freedom. Wisdom hides in every tongue, and heart of man and heart of God is one.

—*Jessica.*

THE AWAKENING OF SPIRITUAL SIGHT AND HEARING

DREAMS, visions, apparitions, and miracles have always been the link that binds man to a belief in the supernatural. The spiritual part of him yearns to know more of the great Creative Spirit which placed him here upon the earth, and he feels that the unseen way between him and his Creator is bridged over by these things which are to him intangible, but nevertheless convincing to his mind and heart. He longs to know more of the source of his being, and he hopes some day to be reunited to it.

In all religions these things have been the means of binding men to all that is best in their natures. Some have fallen into great error, false systems of belief have been thrust upon them by mercenary rulers and priesthoods; but always there has been a turning away from these in time, and a return to what is reasonable in spiritual things. Always, some great teacher and prophet has arisen to correct the evils and abuses, and to lead men back to the contemplation of what is real and enduring.

Even savages believe in a life to come. Some believe in elemental spirits that rule the winds and waves and in the kindly spirits which protect man and his interests, take care of his herds and crops and act as guardians to the family or tribe. The civilized and half educated man of to-day tries to get away from all this, and to create systems of thought which will do away with the age-old beliefs of his ancestors. The enlightened man sees farther than the so-called unbeliever; he looks at both effect and cause, and what lies back of it all. He is neither superstitious nor unbelieving. He accepts facts and reaches out to find the causes behind them. He knows that miracles are worked by the use of natural laws. He is learning slowly, but surely, to use these laws. More miracles are accepted as matter-of-fact to-day than even the most extravagant tales of holy writ or ancient poets.

Spiritual phenomena always occur whenever the emotions are stirred in the contemplation of spiritual things. Whatever fills the mind and heart is sure to manifest in time. Think of angels, and you will hear the rustle of their wings. Think of other things, and you will draw them to you. The mind attracts whatever it

feeds by recognition and belief. Unconsciously we reach out for the things for which we have the greatest affinity. Our thoughts people our mental world, and in time the mental world becomes manifest in material things about us. We think of a flower, seeing in our mind the perfection of its petals and the beauty of its color; soon someone lays it in our hand, or it springs up near our doorstep—we but created it by our thought, and natural laws have brought it to us. We contemplate disease or blindness, or any other unfortunate condition. Lucky, indeed, are we if we escape the visitor we thereby invite.

Thus, if we wish to have spiritual sight and hearing, we should think of spiritual things, letting our minds dwell upon the faculties we desire, and thinking of ourselves as already possessing them. We say to ourselves, "I can see spiritually. I can hear mentally. I can sense the fragrance of that flower. I can let my own mind mingle with the mind of a friend, so that we can think the same thought, I can let my mind glide into the body or mind of a tree, so that I can sense its surging life force and feel the joy it knows. I can let my mind mingle with that threatening cloud, so that I may feel its vapory particles and the cause of its appearance. I can enter the throat of a singing bird and help it thrill its melody."

Yes, we can sing with the dainty Ariel, "On the bat's back I do fly," and feel that we are not indulging in vain boasting. We can identify ourselves with Nature and feel the conditions of persons, places and things, remote from us or close at hand. Some of us have mounted to the stars; most of us remain on earth. There is no limit to what we can do. Only our own beliefs, our own desires, our own thoughts of limitation fetter or restrain us.

To Believe, to Love—that is, to have the mind so enraptured as to be free from other binding influences;—to Will to do, and to believe that it is done,—these are the steps by which the writer achieved spiritual sight, hearing, smell, touch and taste. She lives amid springing flowers, singing birds, growing trees and freshening raindrops. She rides with the winds, and then in her body, she plays with children and attends to her household duties, feeling as fresh as if her body had just returned from delightful tasks.

—D. V. S.

DOES IT MATTER?

By E. B. P.

BRETHREN, I beseech you that you stand fast in the faith, knowing that the Great All-in-All does not sleep, neither does he forget his own.

Therefore, when you say that you have been betrayed by those set in authority over you, who have forsaken the paths set for them by their fathers and have gone forth seeking strange gods, does it matter?

When you complain that there are those among you who dream of making themselves great and powerful and would sell you in bondage to the AntiChrist, forget not that the Christ himself was carried up to the top of a high mountain and offered dominion over all things. If lesser men have failed in their trusts, can it upset the fact that Christ will rule?

When you complain that those whom ye have set over you to minister to your spiritual needs have dealt deceitfully with you; when you see the blind leading the blind, and the majority of mankind headed toward destruction; when you see these things and men revile you for trying to wake them, does it matter?

When you see all manner of vileness and crimes done, when you see men dying like flies, and nations crumbling from rottenness, when you see men suffering and crazed with the things which destroy them, know you that these things and worse must come to pass before the world is purged.

When you look and see the folly of the rulers of mankind and the evil and sins of the people under them, the lying and uncleanness, the stealing, the cowardice and cruelty; when you see their hearts failing them and things look hopeless, are you dismayed?

All these things must come to pass before the world can be cleansed and the accumulated evil removed therefrom.

How can God make all things new and leave the old?

Therefore, hath not the Master—even Christ—said that all these things must come to pass before His Kingdom can come? Hath He not said that when you see all these things come to pass, to

look up, for your redemption draweth nigh? Verily I say unto you, these very seeming evils are but a proof of His promises. Again I ask you if knowing that He is to come and establish all things new and in righteousness, even as He hath promised aforetime—DOES it matter what prevails for a little moment?

CRUCIFIED

S. B.

Crucified! Who understands
It is not nailing feet and hands
 Upon a tree.
'Tis true we go the selfsame Way
That Jesus went, but who can say
 For you or me
A wooden cross looms on a hill,
The word of scripture to fulfill?

Oh no! Our cross is of the flesh—
A body cross; each day afresh
 We overcome—
The Higher lifts the lower up
And thus we drink the Master's cup.
 Blind, deaf and dumb,
We learn to speak, to hear, and see
The crossing is reality.

The Inner and the outer blend;
Then "It is finished" — journey's end.
 This Jesus taught.
And who so follows Him must say,
"Thy Will be done in me today."
 So are we brought
To Calvary's Mount — like Him — alone!
And crossing o'er — like Him — atone.

THE RETURN OF THE WATERS

By N. Preston Harder

A BLACK pall of threatening clouds gathered in clusters, heaving to and fro till they completely shut out the light of the summer day, while an inky blackness enveloped the Earth.

The sun at a hundred different points, threw gleaming shafts of light which seemed to pierce the dark mass, and resembled a huge pin-cushion studded with bright scintillating needles.

Wireless reports from various parts of the globe recorded the same strange phenomena to be taking place. People stood aghast at the new but mysterious change; scientists flashed and re flashed the news from one point of the compass to the other. In the streets of the cities throughout the world the people forsook their daily routine of business and were gazing awe-stricken at the abnormal change, and while they looked in wonderment fear took the place of astonishment as the shafts of light were suddenly withdrawn and night took the place of day.

A hissing snapping noise, like the cracking of whips, filled the air; this lasted for some few minutes, when the magnetic forces of the Universe seemed to let loose with one accord. Lightning flashed and set the heavens ablaze, and counter flashes darted from the tall spires of the buildings, forming a net work of fire like a monstrous sieve over the city.

The wireless stations refused to record as man had ordained them to do, and were spitting forth an unintelligible relay of sounds. The mysterious forces of the ether above were at war with nature, and man looked on unable to grasp the meaning of it all.

The destinies of life hung in the balance, and humanity began to surge to and fro, like lost sheep seeking the shelter of their wonted folds. Cries intermingled with tears from the weaker ones filled the air and made the stronger ones with blanched faces rush to their sides, only to fall upon their knees and pray in their efforts to comfort. A gentle but inevitable rocking of the Earth then took place; tall buildings seemed to lean and sway as corn in a field fanned by the wind.

All was chaos and disorder, business and homes were now forgotten as the people rushed about lost in their own city, as none seemed to recognize the other. Brothers, sisters, fathers and mothers seemed strangers now, the weak were forgotten and the stronger ones were made weak; listless they wandered about unable to control themselves, going they knew not where and they cared not.

A ponderous heave of the Earth sent the taller buildings toppling to the ground, hundreds of God's children a sacrifice to that awful moment. Crouching humanity huddled together like droves of ants struggling, grasping, the weak falling beneath the stronger ones. Self preservation was now fully demonstrated. Like the beasts of the field they resorted to all means to their own end, each heedless of the other's safety.

But all in an instant the clouds gave way, and a clear sky came to view. Like magic, man responded to his normal self, and impulses of recovery from past experiences returned. A gentle heaving of the Earth was still noticeable. Wireless operators again took up the recordings they heard, and the news that was being flashed told of the same order of things from all parts of the globe. Nature was at war with the whole world! Word came that the many volcanoes that had been silent for years were belching forth their fury as they had never done before. The mighty seas had taken up the Earth's momentum and leaped inland for miles at the lowest points, carrying back with the returning waves all loose objects; while towns and cities with their people were as straws upon the waters. The church-bells ringing from the rocking motion of the Earth, seemed to be tolling the funeral knell for the thousands whose lives went out in those few brief moments. The subtle messages came thick and fast "to the mountains," "to the mountains," and the cry resounded throughout the land.

The crowds surged toward the railroad centres; horses, flying machines, every available means of travel were pressed into service for the journey to higher ground to the mountains. Man cared naught for his brother, his one ambition was to save himself. The mind can picture it, and I need not tell of the slaughter that took place; for it ill befits the pen to describe what followed in that mad rush!

The slow but steady rock and sway of the Earth still continued, and the ocean leaped into the yawning paths before it. Men were like the grass of the field, and as the grim reaper's scythe fell their way, like the grass they were laid low. As the bird-men winged their way overhead, cries rent the air, piteous cries appealing to them for help.

As I write this strange page of history, I glance back from my seat in the clouds and thank the genius who made it possible for me to look upon this awful visitation of God's Law governing nature and man, and my pen can give but a faint picture of it.

My machine carried me safely along as I was intent on taking to the highest point I could reach. As I left New York I flew directly over the Hudson River which was rolling and heaving, and from my high altitude looked like a huge snake twisting and coiling itself about mother Earth, caused by the never ceasing vibrations that were taking place every few moments.

Like magic the word was passed along "to the mountains." It was ringing in my ears from below as the masses were struggling along to these points, only to be swallowed up by the hungry waters. Now to this side it would roll, burying towns and cities, then to the other side it would heave, carrying everything that would float before it. Railroad trains toppled over, bridges floated away like loose timber, boats were dashed inland and rolled and tumbled like logs in a swift running stream. Scenes, if the Lord is willing I should live, that would leave their impression upon me for all time.

I passed from one to the other till, peering ahead of me, I saw Storm King Mountain in the distance. In my anxiety to reach it my machine seemed to stand still, and great beads of perspiration stood upon my brow. I leaned forward in my eagerness—it seemed an age, but in a few moments I was over the hotel, and circling about a few times I landed in the hotel grounds. Fully 500 people were there to greet me in my unexpected visit, and they were huddled together, holding on to trees, those who could, and others with deathlike grip holding on to each other.

As I described the scenes I left in New York and on the way up, I could also tell what was taking place as well from the time I left. With the waters rushing inland, and the snapping in twain

of the higher buildings, the once beautiful city of life lay buried with its store of riches and struggling humanity; and this same state of affairs existed over the entire universe.

At that moment, with but a few of God's children to bear witness, the whole Earth was a scene of death and desolation, obliterating humanity with its riches, fine arts, and the work of ages into a vast nothing, into oblivion. And the end—who could say? Were we yet to share in its further destruction?

Picture in your mind the tortures we underwent as each fleeting moment gave way to the next. Was the next to be our last? None could tell, but all could but expect it, and with that thought uppermost, our prayers ascended above.

A calm seemed to settle over all as the fervid words from our upturned and appealing faces journeyed toward the blue heavens above us.

The small mass of humanity seemed to revert to a more normal feeling. We looked out upon the Hudson valley beneath, but it was no more, for it was filled with the flood of waters. A sinking feeling of the ground beneath us was felt at the moment and as we gazed; but a broad expanse of waters could be seen as far as the eye could reach. We were hovering twixt life and death, the mountain but an island now in a greater sea—the lapping of the waters on the new made shores was the only sound save the God-inspired murmur from the voices of the handful of human beings who witnessed this great world change.

And then the sun once more shone down upon us in its full glory, and the air seemed to be again of Earth's kind. The waters had stilled as if by magic, for the undulations of the Earth had ceased, and as I noticed the change I spread the news to my companions, and my assurances of the turning point in this great catastrophe was accepted as convincing.

The keeper rushed into the hotel as I directed, and brought forth a pair of powerful field glasses; adjusting them I scanned the waters which by this time had begun to recede. Here and there scattering before us, lay a few small islands, and I could plainly see human beings moving about on them. Thank God! . . . others are saved as well as we. Where will be the end? The beginning was but a few hours ago, and if the whole world has suffered thus, what can be the human toll in this calamity—who could foresee its after effect?

All communication cut off, said the hotel man; when a happy thought struck me. I have a wireless outfit on my biplane, and I will try it out. I set it up, and from our high altitude results, if such there existed, would certainly be attained. It was but a little work when I had it completed, and I flashed the first message, "Hudson River valley—500 safe." Denver responded, "300 souls in God's keeping; water surrounds us." Another, and more mysterious message was received, "Boat lost, no land in sight, latitude 74, longitude 42." Quickly I answered this message; "Steer direct north." Back came the answer, "In need, watch out."

While we look and wonder, the waters had fallen so fast that half of the mountain side was bare. Debris of every conceivable shape was twisted among the trees; human, animal, wrecks of once happy homes lay torn asunder and interwoven among the tree-tops. While we looked with awe on the remnants of this great sacrifice to nature's forces, a call was heard in the distance, and we sighted a submarine coming at full speed toward us.

We hallooted to them, when they started for the new made shore. They reached us and, steering sideways of the mountain's breast, they stopped, and the waters were receding so fast, the boat caught in the tree-tops, and being held a prisoner, began to settle down until the flood left them hanging wedged and suspended among the trees. The crew, dazed at the change of events, clambered out and, slipping down the ships sides one by one, they reached terra firma.

The joyful expression on the faces of this crew of about forty men I shall never forget: They talked in Japanese, but the captain spoke very good English, and the story he told was harrassing in every detail. Their mission had been death and destruction, but the war of the elements had intervened, and swept both armies before their Maker. The art of man had equipped them with a device, which had served them in the same capacity that had been my good luck, and had saved their lives. These men, bent on a mission of death and, with natures forces as their foes, had been guided into such a strange, but safe port.

As we looked down the mountain side the waters had reached the valley below and were beginning to run off, as if the valley was tipped to drain it. We all retraced our steps to the top again,

where we found the people in a better frame of mind, as the fear and dread had somewhat vanished.

As they talked of the future I planned to return again to New York in my machine. I was soon ready and on starting I promised to return as soon as possible to acquaint them with the horrors I knew I would find there. With a God speed for my return, I left them and soared over the valley below; and such a valley! Not a shadow of death, but death in all its reality; not a moving object could be seen, save as I flew over a hill to the West a few human beings were wending their way among the foothills like strangers in a vast wilderness. Right ahead of me I sighted two more aeroplanes, making for what was once New York city.

The Palisades, mighty bulwark of nature, looked as natural as the first day I laid eyes on them, but at their base lay a motley pile of debris. I was soon over the once beautiful city, now but a twisted mass of buildings. I tried to pick out a place to land, but strange to say, Central Park was the only spot that recalled the days gone by, and I alighted there. Soon more biplanes were in view and they also landed. There were fourteen of us in all. With bowed heads and far away looks we gazed round about us; not a word was spoken—we were in the city of the dead!

At last I found words to express myself, "God has visited us, but how sadly strange has been His visit."

A young man spoke up, and his words plainly showed that science had strongly influenced his young mind. "Say not so, friend, for I see in this but nature's work; her laws are inevitable—nothing can alter or master them. The reason for this, could it be traced by a master mind, would be found within the indomitable will of nature's laws, for she it was that hurled the waters hence, and sent them back whence they came, and time and talent no doubt will clear the mystery of it all. The ready answer lies hidden within the breast of some scientist who was laid low in this great holocaust of nature, and maybe a new mind yet to come, yet to be born, will solve this mystery."

Talking in this strain we started on a tour of the city. Hardly a body was to be found, the streets were clear save for the slight scum left by the waters. Here and there a crumpled house of brick and stone, but most of the wooden structures had been swept away, but a vestige of them now and then remained.

All went fairly well until we reached the crowded business section. The once tall buildings, from the rock and sway of the Earth in the last few hours, had been snapped off at varying lengths and lay in heaps of ruins.

We reached a large bank with massive doors and windows intact, and as we entered a hush came over all, for we stood in the presence of man's mighty ruler. "The tomb of Money, the fickle king of humanity," spoke up the young scientist, "Here lies buried the king of our land, with none to do him homage. Like the pauper in the potter's field, alone, and unclaimed, as poor as the stones that guard him. His reign was long and arduous, toiling hands and furrowed brows have tenderly laid him at rest, cunningly hid him behind locked doors, until such time as he might go forth for good or evil, as was his wont. The king lies dead and buried, his power gone out with the flood of waters—nature has uncrowned him, and proclaimed to all that her majesty ruled the world!"

Trolleys, crashed together like shingles overlapping one another, filled one whole street so full that we had to pass a block out of our way to get by them; and here humanity lay mingled with the wreckage—a sight upon which to draw the curtain. Think of the mad rush of *only a few hours before!* A wall of water had stopped their flight and buried them where they stood.

And so we traversed the city till we were heart-sick. The small number of bodies found seemed to prove that the waters had done their work well, and had carried them out to sea on their return. We wended our way back to our machines at Central Park and mounting them, were soon in flight for the Sayville wireless station which, upon reaching it, we found almost intact, and with a little adjustment we were soon flashing messages in hopes of response from the other side.

We waited with bated breath for some few minutes, when at last, an answer greeted our ears. "Germany inundated—Black forest safe"—"Alps, Switzerland—a few hundred saved—the valley a sea of death—answer." We wired back, Sayville station, U. S.—all is over here—the whole world must be wrecked. Wired Japan, "Yutsi-33, with all on board safe—boat beached on mountain—last remnant of the war in a hostile port."

"So the war has ceased," t'was the young scientist who spoke, "One extreme always follows another—war at any rate, for the

future, has been laid low. The elements, awakened no doubt by the lost energy of the slaughtered millions of human beings, brought about a magnetic change upon the Earth's surface, unable to further control itself; the ether above rebelled, a monstrous vacuum must have formed and the Earth sank. When the great controlling lever again swung into place, what lay before us was the fruits of this mysterious change.

"What will our future be, who can tell? Can this be the beginning of the end? But a handful of life in a desert of death! A few hours ago man was king of all the Earth, but as the chaff before the wind he was swept from his abode without a moments warning, out upon a changeless sea, into eternal oblivion. Yes, lost energy must have been the cause, and through that cause the globe had lost its balance and nature's law had reasserted its power over man."

"What can be done," I asked, "Are we to confess we are powerless to act in the face of it all"? "Not so," says the young man. "We will at once begin to repair the change by an attempt to concentrate all mankind that remains."

Immediately we set about our task. There were fourteen of us together, but in a few weeks our number had grown into the thousands, strangers in our own country. It was the beginning of a new life, the dawn of a new era, to mould once again the future destinies of man.

In a few weeks by hard and unceasing labor, we had cleaned the streets somewhat, and gave back to the waters that which they had brought us. We settled down in the city round about Central Park, and gradually it took on form again, but it would take years to have but a few streets. Everything was ours, but of what could that avail us? Everything, and in all—nothing. But for the air we breathed, and the thought of life we all love so well, that is what made us work and fight to build up as fast as human hands could build.

Reports from various points came in after a time, that the same ambition was still alive in different parts of the country; for a change had come over what remained of our race. The cry that still swells upon the air—"to the mountains"—was again taken up, and the fear that a repetition of the past might take place took possession of all, and throughout the land that impulse was acted

upon, and we sought the higher altitudes, and there built our abodes.

The fall and winter came and went, and with the advent of spring nature broke out into strains of the sweet harmonious chords of the past, and tuned her lyre to the chirping of the birds and bees, and the sunkissed Earth took on a new mantle of green.

Silently, and within only, mankind and womankind mourned for the past, for that which could never return. Outwardly, even the wind that blew was blest and blest again. With reverence we greeted nature, for nature was king, and to that silent beauty, might and power, we paid homage, and greeted each morn as we never had done before. Into the minds of every human this great change had instilled a new feeling that would for the years to come dominate all the selfish impulses of the past. The future would be a sweet song, and would be forever sung, for nature had made children of us all, and we were in the school of her teaching. Strife, greed, selfishness, all had gone out with the waters, and from the arid waste and new-made desert of destruction had sprung a new life, a new world.

The Millennium, which the world as it was had refused to accept, had been born within a few hours, at a cost only the Supreme Ruler could fathom. Of the future, to some other pen will fall the honor of doing homage to our new born world, and on its pages I can predict naught will be recorded but what is good, as that now predominates all things.

For the lessons we learned can have but one answer in the many minds tortured to the limit of endurance by the inevitable turn of events of the past, they have left their imprint upon all of peace, love of our neighbor, and equality of all mankind. And in the end no need of a monument to commemorate, for all were worthy, as the living thoughts of all were received and acted upon, but not recorded; for it has made man more like the Image he was originally created.

My recordings here are but a small synopsis of the actual happening, and are only of my own observation.

The vast stage whereon this great scene took place, the actors and shifting of scenes, I must leave to the reader's imagination, for it is too vast, and too terrible for me to attempt to recall.

IN REPLY to our inquiry of the Author just how he received and recorded the above unusual experience, we got the following reply:

“Answering your letter I shall give you as best I can recall it the information you seek. It was in the Fall of 1916, at 5 A. M., that I awoke from a good night’s sleep. Shortly after as I closed my eyes a change came over me. I lapsed into a semi-conscious state, and my environment was the scenes of my story. I lived in a brief time the whole cycle of events, as realistic as if it actually happened and I was a part of it.

“At its close, it seems I was commanded by some one unseen to record what I had experienced. I arose from my bed and at once sat down to my typewriter. I never faltered but wrote like mad; the dictation seemed etherial; I dared not falter. My wife called me for breakfast. She tells me I did not recognize her call. At the finale I sat as one awakened from a much disturbed sleep, and I was not conscious of my personal duties for some time; and then—well—I was tired and somewhat bewildered as I tried to eat, wondering why this had to happen.

“And many times since, while reading it over, I have sat and pondered, ever accusing myself of having a bad dream; but then, I could but say, ‘Ah no; it was too real. I was awake, and I must wait and see.’”

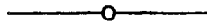
We again urge everyone who has read the above experience to be careful not to allow any pictures to form in the mind regarding what was told and to give them life through fear of such things actually happening. For our purpose in relating it along with others of a similar nature is to make everyone who reads them **THINK**, and especially to realize that what appears as a comparatively quiet and satisfactory state of the world at this time may be just the lull that precedes the storm. For such experiences are almost always of a symbolic nature and come as a warning of something cataclysmic that may happen in the personal life and affairs of the one witnessing them.

SINCE the April issue the following letter from a student was received: “In the last issue of **THE INNER LIFE** you have an article entitled, “*Whatever May Come to Pass*,” and I wish to say that I also have had a similar experience in the past, with the exception that in my vision *fire* was consuming the people and the

earth, instead of there being a great earthquake and flood. In the midst of it I did my best to show and tell the people what to do, but no one would listen to me—they were too busy praying and tearing their hair and hovering over their material belongings. I walked in the fire to demonstrate to them that it was harmless, if they only had faith. So when I saw it was apparently useless, I stepped into an airplane and soared just above them.

“I seemed to feel that the vision was more universal than personal. The fire was a spiritual fire consuming the earthly qualities of self and all material and harmful influences, and all those who still clung to that old selfish consciousness naturally would be consumed. *‘For Behold, I make a new heaven and a new earth’.*”

It is fitting in this connection to follow this article with one by F. L. Rawson, the great English writer and teacher on the Absolute, author of that remarkable book on True Thinking, *“Life Understood”**, taken from his first Special Lesson, showing *just what to do to free one’s mind from such negative pictures.*



GRATITUDE

WHAT matter, if I’ve known dark depths of pain?
Pray, lend me not compassion’s ministry
To urge my grievous spirit’s rise again
For, I can still reach heights of ecstasy
Alone; since, I have been endowed with pow’r
To feel the flame of life with such intensity
That music, twilight, or a sudden flow’r
Can surge through me, in spite of agony.

But, pity him who never knew sharp tears,
Nor anguished realms of black eternity.
His soul, immune from aching joys and fears
Can never feel the raptures born in me.
What matters sorrow? I forget sharp scars
To thrill with gratitude for—clustered stars!

Pauline Soroka Chadwell, from Boston Sunday Post.

* *Life Understood*, price \$6.00 postpaid, 683 pages, published in England.
For sale by Sun Publishing Co.

THE CALL TO ARMS

A GLORIOUS time is awaiting us, and we can have, here and now, a wonderful sense of the heaven that is around us, God's perfect world. This we gain when we know the truth and habitually use the two-edged Sword of Truth, realizing the absolute perfection of God and God's marvelous world.

Matter is disappearing with incredible rapidity. The scientific world should soon be able to give us the actual rate at which it is disappearing. We should then know approximately the time of its total annihilation. As this imaginary mist of matter thins with daily increasing rapidity, so we see God's perfect world shining through the mist more and more. We have at length arrived at the time foretold by the prophet Joel, in Chapter 2, verse 28, and confirmed by Peter in Acts 2:17, as follows: "*Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy.*"

At least ninety per cent of the evil which has been foretold by the prophets and which can now be seen by those above referred to should disappear as the workers, known as "*the servants of our God*" (Rev. 7:3), pray by realizing the absolute perfection of God, of man, and of God's infinite world. Increasing joy and happiness comes to him "*that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High*" (Ps. 91:1), and the joyous thoughts uplift us to an ever-increasing sense of the presence of God, the God that is Love.

The mental Battle of Armageddon which has already started is with the American and British nations, brothers Jonathan and John, united together, and fighting, not materially against the European nations headed by Russia, as so many commentators of the Bible seem to think, but spiritually against the evil thoughts which are attacking the world, acting chiefly through the Russians, (those who deny God and Jesus Christ) and the inhabitants of other continental nations.

The changes which have taken place throughout the world in fulfillment of the Bible prophecies during recent years have been very rapid, and we have now to set into battle array the army referred to in Revelation and elsewhere in the Bible, the Army of God, so that there is no chance of our being caught napping. We have to carry out our Lord's instructions, given in the 24th chapter of Matthew, when he was asked by his disciples, "What shall be

the sign of Thy coming, and of the end of the world?" In the 42nd verse He said, "Watch, therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." And in the 44th verse He said, "Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh." In the 46th verse He added: "Blessed is that servant whom his Lord when he cometh shall find so doing." The account in the 13th chapter of Mark's Gospel ends with the following words: "And what I say unto you I say unto you all, Watch."

This is the Alpha and Omega of mental working: Watch and pray, and pray without ceasing. In other words, get your mind so purified that it becomes like "the mind which was in Christ Jesus," of which He spoke when He said: "the prince of this world, cometh and hath nothing in me." (John 14:30) We then reverse every evil thought and keep our thoughts as the prophet Isaiah said: "stayed on God." (Isa. 26:3)

The battle has opened and the weapons being used by evil are those known as the thoughts of pride, cruelty, tyranny, pharisaism and criticism, that attack each one of us more or less. Those who desire to be of some use in the world and to feel that it is being benefitted by their existence, should now combine to stem the attack of evil upon humanity which has already started and which was prophesied by Christ Jesus in Matthew 24:21 as follows: "For then shall be great tribulation such as there was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be." In Luke 21:25, 26, the signs are given as follows: "And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth."

The time prophesied in Luke 22:28 is, apparently now at hand: "and when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh."

THE WAY we should work to meet these problems is clearly indicated by St. Paul as follows:

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this

world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand and take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God (statements of Truth): praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit. (Eph. 6:12, 13, 17, 18)

We are now face to face with perhaps the greatest problems which have ever confronted humanity, and it requires absolute loyalty to God in order to minimize the troubles for those who do not understand the nature and characteristics of God and who are called in the Bible, the un-godly men.

At the present time there are many who would like to work generally against the forthcoming evils until the specific troubles arise which have to be treated against, notice of which will hereafter be given. At the same time it must be recollected that the major portion of the time in treatment should be given to *train the workers to teach people what the facts are and to show them how to treat*, so that they are able to keep themselves and those around them well and happy during the forthcoming times of trouble.

In working generally against the forthcoming troubles, one can work against mortal mind, false medical beliefs, and fear, as one does at the commencement of all treatments, and then one can take up specific treatment as follows:

“There is no ‘end of the world,’ for all is spiritual and eternal; only God’s world exists, divine and perfect. There are no material disturbances, for all is spiritual and perfect, governed by the peace of God which passeth all understanding. God’s world reflects His Nature and is always the same, changeless and perfect, ministering to man and benefiting man.”

One should then work specifically against fear, which is one of the worst troubles in the latter days, as our Lord pointed out when, after prophesying the disturbances in the heavens and the distresses and perplexity of nations on the earth, and the great sea waves, he said, *“Men’s hearts, failing them for fear and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth.”* (Luke 21:26).

As ignorance is the cause of this fear, one can then continue as follows:

"There is no ignorance, for God is Truth and man knows Truth; man knows everything that he needs, for man is God's consciousness, by means of which God thinks and knows. There is no want of organization, for God rules and governs everything. God is the Principle of all law and order. All God's ideas unfold to man at the right time, and are instantly re-presented (passed on), giving joy and happiness. All men work together perfectly, for they are governed by the one Mind, the Mind which is God; God rules and governs all. Man is always helping and benefiting his fellow man, and he rejoices in giving this help, constantly passing on God's ideas and receiving ideas in exchange, which give him infinite joy and happiness."

—From the *First Monthly Lesson and Bulletin* by
F. L. RAWSON

MOTHERS

SCUPTORS in clay from the spheres of thought;
In her domain great miracles are wrought.
Through ages of dreaming and aeons of time
A masterpiece lives, a mortal Sublime;
For she is the fashioner of man.

From the martyr in torture with quivering flesh rent;
And the lives of the many in common toil spent;
From the broken and anguished who fail in the quest;
To the exalted and high in life richly blest,
She gathers the essence and hopes of their hearts
And to each of her sons she endows and imparts;
For she is the fashioner of man.

Her part is creation and so is our God's;
He from the Infinities and she from the sods.
From her dreams and her visions she will give birth
To sons great in wisdom who will conquer the earth;
For she is the fashioner of man.

—N. J. A.

JESUS CHRIST

XII

BELOVED, this message is for you only who have found Me, are waiting upon Me, and who long consciously and unmistakably to be taught by Me, so that ye may abide in Me and My Word may always abide in you.

Ye have tasted of My Love, ye have supped with Me, and have learned that I AM all that ye are, that without Me ye are nothing, have no life, and there is nothing worth living for in the outer world; so ye seek only to be with Me and to abide in My Love.

Ye are learning that while abiding in My Love ye are abiding in Me and that My Consciousness is then in you, and that in that Consciousness I AM showing you many wondrous things. I AM showing you as fast as ye are able to receive it and understand that within My Consciousness lies hidden all Truth; that I AM directing all that ye think, say and do, that anything that appeals to you is I calling it to your attention, and that whatever ye need to know it is I who teach it to you, even though it is heard through other lips or gained from other minds.

To whom else then should ye turn in your need but to Me? Think ye, when I have been growing you and teaching you from the beginning, and have brought you to where ye are listening to this message, that I know not what is best for you—My outer expression of Myself?

Would ye learn then how with sure recognition ye may receive from Me, how always ye may be taught by Me, and how ye may know positively when I speak and when other voices speak?

Then heed these My words and strive faithfully to remember and to do just what they point you to do, when the need is.

First, there must be some important question to which ye seek an answer. When ready, with the question strongly impressed upon the consciousness, completely relax both mind and body. This can be done easily, when seated in a comfortable position, in the following way: Turn your mind's attention within and try to realize that I AM yourself, your one and only self; that the life coursing through your arteries and nerves is My Life, that

it is a perfect life, part of the One Life of My Father, and that if unhindered by your untrue thoughts of yourself it would express in perfect health and harmony.

When your attention is fully focused on this life within you, until ye can feel it as a faint tingling, an inner glow, just let go with your mind and allow this life to flow freely through your whole being, and the glow to radiate from within to the outer circumference of your body, which ye will find is now no hindrance, for all sense of it has disappeared. Allow this glow thus to flood your consciousness, and while resting in the feel of it, with your desire now focussed on the question, let your mind fully note and joy in the harmony and peace that is felt.

If ye have faithfully followed these directions and your mind is centered on the subject in question, yet ye will find your consciousness is open and ready to receive any impressions that come; for it is now pure, virgin consciousness, freed from all other thoughts and able to perceive any thing that appears either from within or without.

Remember, I AM within, and that I AM your One and Only Self. Therefore it is My Life, My Consciousness and My Nature alone that is animating and expressing all that ye are. Hence if a thought or impression appears in this clear, virgin consciousness, it must come *from Me*; for I alone am now in charge and am able to make you hear. Dwell on this thought until the mind sees how it must be so.

Now again take note: With mind and body still completely relaxed and the glow clearly felt, wait upon Me in loving expectation. If anything pushes forth from within and appears on the surface of mind, note it carefully and let it show itself fully, and if words urge for utterance, voice those words silently to yourself. Keep on speaking them until the mind finds itself listening to them and probably marveling at the wisdom they express on the subject in question. Suddenly it will perceive that there are two parts of you, a listening part and a speaking part, and that the listening part wonders which is you and what and who is the part that is speaking.

And then the realization will flood the consciousness, and ye will know I AM that which is speaking—that I AM your real I,

and that the part that is listening and is now so concerned about it is your *mind* that always heretofore thought it was you.

This experience may come to anyone who faithfully follows the suggestions given, and will bring great illumination, and enable the one blessed by it to practice it until he will wait upon and turn to Me in any need, and I will show him the way out and the answer to every problem.

That is one way the realization will come. Another will be when, with mind waiting upon Me and with the question whose answer is sought in the forefront of your consciousness, again note well what impressions come pertaining to the subject in question. If these impressions begin to throw *light* on the subject and explain what ye need to know, keep the mind centered upon what comes until the whole subject is made clear—which will surely result, if the attention is perfectly focussed upon your question.

Then you will suddenly wonder where this light and these impressions come from. And the realization will flood upon you that they must come from My Consciousness which knows, and which for the moment lights your consciousness so that it can also see and know. Practice in thus concentrating upon a subject, to the exclusion of everything else, knowing that if ye persist ye can penetrate My Consciousness where all knowledge of this or any subject resides, and ye will be able to come to Me and never fail to receive whatever ye need to know.

For beloved, the desire to know any certain thing is but your response to My urge to seek such knowledge, and if ye will but believe it, I who urge it am that moment waiting to unfold that knowledge to you, when ye turn within to Me as shown.

All knowledge of earthly and heavenly things is a part of My Consciousness, which is a conscious part of My Father's Consciousness, in which reside all things; and when your consciousness is thus illumined by the light of My Consciousness, ye can know all that I would have ye know.

But not until ye thus turn to Me and consciously wait upon Me in perfect love and trust, can I illumine your mind so it can see at will into My Consciousness and learn what is there waiting to disclose itself to you. In the meantime your *soul*, which contains all the knowledge I have taught it from the beginning in your

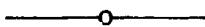
many lives on earth and in the inner worlds, and which knowledge now constitutes your inner or soul consciousness—as contrasted to your brain-mind, which contains all the knowledge I have taught it in this life,—is unfolding to you its knowledge through life's experience, as fast as ye are able to receive and apply it.

Your soul, therefore, knows no more than I have taught it in its many lives in the past. Your mind knows only what I have taught it in this life. So that only when the *soul* has surrendered to My Love and has allowed Me to enter and possess its consciousness, can I speak from the soul direct to the mind. From that time I *become* the soul, for its consciousness is then My Consciousness, and I can begin to get the *mind* to respond to My Love. Only when the mind does respond to My Love can it hear My Voice, and only then can it be taught direct by Me. Before that time the mind has been taught by the soul of its knowledge that I had taught it through the hard experience of the past.

Now ye who have found Me and are waiting upon and abiding in My Love need no longer learn the hard way of experience, for I have unfolded to you herein a more blessed way—the way of turning within to Me in love and trust and of being shown by Me whatever ye need to know.

But remember always, beloved, ye are both soul and mind, even as ye are I, Myself; for I AM all that ye are and all that your soul and mind are—they are but My Consciousness and have no other consciousness or life.

When your consciousness is centered in the outer mind, then ye are limited by your mind's knowing; when your consciousness is centered in your soul, then ye are limited by your soul's knowing—if it is an unawakened soul and is not yet reborn in Love and is therefore unaware of Me as its Light and Source of being. But when your consciousness is centered in Me, the Christ of you, then ye are unlimited in knowledge, power and love, for I AM all these and all are but perfect expressions of My Being, even as I AM the perfect expression of My Father's Being in all men.



HE who sees that his highest attainments are always incomplete may go on working indefinitely.—*Laotze*.

THE ASCENSION

AS WE ascend into the Christ we will find that gradually the sex expression on the plane of mortality will be left behind.

The high state of ecstasy reached in the climax of sex expression will pass away, and the life-giving fluid will be retained to bring forth Eternal Preservation in the temple.

We will become married unto the Lord, whether single or married on the earth-plane. Those that are married will be as not married, and the un-married will seek not a wife; in fact they will desire no sex-satisfaction from the opposite sex. Mankind will all be ONE, Married unto the Lord. He (The Lord) will be Mother, Father, Sister, Brother, and even Wife and Sweetheart, when we are all ONE IN CHRIST JESUS.

As the mortal puts on immortality all expression of love on the lower plane of existence will pass away, and Divine Love will be expressed unto God. He, being a jealous God, wants all our love.

As the mortal puts on immortality all appetites will pass away. All mortal thoughts will pass away as immortality takes possession of the temple. PUT YE ON THE LORD JESUS, for He only hath immortality.

There are no hypocrites in the Lord's Body. He that is in the Lord seeks not a wife. He that is in the Lord seeks not to be loosed from a wife. He remains as he is, realizing that God is all in all. Whether married or single on the earthly plane has nothing to do with our being in the Lord, for many that are married on earth are not married in heaven; and many that are single on earth are married in heaven. When we are married unto the Lord we are in contentment, whether manifest on earth as married or single. Those in the Lord's Body know that they are married unto the Lord anyway. In this the children of the world, and the children of the Kingdom, are made manifest.

Those in the world are either seeking an earthly wife or husband, or seeking to be loosed from an earthly wife or husband. But those in the Kingdom are satisfied to remain in whatever state they find themselves, for they realize that all things are unto the Lord.

All of humanity ascends! Every mortal must put on Immortality. Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ!

—S. T. N.

AFFLICTION

“**E**ARTHQUAKES, volcanic eruptions, storms, fogs, shoalings, changes of climate, epidemics, poverty, wars, revolts, heresy, treason—what other signs does humanity expect of the threatening time? Prophets are not needed, the most insignificant scribe may testify that never, as yet, have so many dreadful forerunners of the Earth’s disintegration been gathered,” so one reads in the book, *Hierarchy*.

Truly, words of the seriousness of the time are no longer the babbling of alarmists. The prophetic indications of the afflictions to be manifest in this period are no longer the invention of deranged faddists. For the most simple understanding recognizes the reality of these afflictions when reading the glaring headlines proclaiming the daily facts in the press of all countries.

While science has, year after year, brought humanity as a whole together through increased speed in transportation, the radio, the telephone and other mechanical achievements, humanity as individuals has been drifting farther and farther apart, a direct result of its increasingly egotistical opinions evidenced personally, nationally and racially.

That catastrophe could be the only possible result to a civilization that attempts to reconcile a scientific convergence with a spiritual divergence in its general evolution, has been apparent to the Wise for ages. Their admonitions and warnings have been repeatedly ignored or ridiculed, and humanity now faces the resulting crisis.

However, through the afflictions that are now raging, a New Era, in majestic solemnity approaches, and it remains for all minds dedicated to the Cultural, for all hearts that seriously desire the Beautiful and the True, to assemble all their forces for the preservation of the best seeds, the strongest faith, and the greatest courage, and to be ready when the call comes.

—Gene Fosdick.

SPIRITUAL HELP FOR CHILDREN

THE following letter is from the Author of "*The Love Fairy's Magic Fingers*," published in the April issue of this Magazine, written in reply to a mother who asked for help just how to teach and aid her little boy who was giving her considerable concern. The Author had very kindly offered to give the benefit of her experience to anyone facing the problem of unusual children, and we at once referred the aforesaid mother to her.

We are glad to publish this letter, not only for its interest and helpfulness to all mothers, but because it gives us the chance to invite any of them who have similar problems to write the Author, explaining them, and she will be happy to be of equal service to such. Just address your letter to Mrs. Carol Snyder, care of Sun Publishing Co., Akron, Ohio, and it will be forwarded to her promptly.—The EDITOR.

DEAR FRIEND:

It is always a pleasure to hear from a fellow Sun Center student, which I take it for granted you are—and especially from a Mother who is truly concerned about her child's *spiritual* welfare.

The writings to which you refer were a series of lectures in story form written for leaders in Junior Lodges to read to children of ages ranging from five to nine. Though these lectures dealt with metaphysical principles, they had to be veiled and sugar-coated sufficiently to avoid offending the orthodox and worldly-minded parents of these children. They are, therefore, in my opinion, not nearly as suitable for children whose parents are earnest Truth students, as other methods which I have found far superior in my work with children. My interest in the past has been in helping to supply a need for material for the *child* rather than for the parent—as such organizations as the Sun Center so efficiently and thoroughly instruct the *parent* in Truth that an earnest *application* of these principles soon inspires the parent from Within with just the right methods of dealing with his or her family.

From your letter it seems that your main difficulty, in common with most parents, is your own reactions to the child. Now my advice to you in this respect is to enroll in the Sun Center's "*WAY OUT Correspondence Course*"—if you have not already done so.

The benefits which my children have received from my great change of attitude toward them, from but six months of concentrated work upon this Course, cannot be measured—although I had also been receiving the Advanced Course for a considerable time, and at first felt that I didn't need this "groundwork"! The mere fact that we still have problems and unwanted conditions in our lives is positive PROOF that we DO need this thorough foundation course. A week or two of sincere attempt at answering the questions and applying the principles will be sufficient to show most of us how great is our need.

This Course has done more for me and my family in six months than all of the countless complex books upon child psychology, child training, and lengthy and expensive courses of child culture through which I waded my bewildered way for many years previously. They but confused and complicated, while "THE WAY OUT" clears up and simplifies. Children are *so much more influenced* by what we ARE than by what we say, or even do. In case you are already enrolled in this Correspondence Course I will gladly tell you how I apply it to my work with my own children if you are interested.

Have you ever tried "Speaking the Word" for your boy? Or haven't you come to that part of the work as yet? Do you faithfully keep the Noonday Silence period, as requested in the front and back covers of THE INNER LIFE Magazine, and *allow your child to know what you are doing?* My girl's interest and curiosity was aroused before she was four years old by my repeated observance—she requested permission to join me, and is really doing quite well with it. Yesterday and today she asked to send forth her Love to your little boy and to you, when I told her about the nice little boy and his Mother in Rochester. She says your boy is surrounded by a beautiful blue "Light." If you are interested, I will gladly tell you just how we go about it. My little girl loves it, and I imagine your boy will, too.

For helping the child himself to understand "Who we are, and of What we are a Part," and "Why are we here?" the best method I have found is through the use of stories. These firmly secure the child's interest, capture his imagination, and enable the parent to instill Divine Principles in him while his mind is still unsullied by false beliefs and attitudes. It is very easy to find out his understanding of such principles by questions upon the story, which

of course can be dwelt upon, discussed, and amplified as one proceeds. I usually read but a small portion at a time so as not to confuse the child-mind by too many new ideas at a time.

One morning, while on that portion of "*The Love Fairy's Magic Fingers*," which I wrote especially for my little girl (and which was just published in the April INNER LIFE of the Sun Center), in which the "Fingers'" creations were at first just clouds hovering about them, I stopped and said, "Colombe, *everything* you think forms a 'cloud' too, only you can't see it as yet." Her answer amazed me. "Oh, yes I can!" she asserted, and went on to prove it.* I believe her, too—and she's only 4½. This is just one example of how little we know of our child until we "become acquainted" by some such method. You can secure three other lovely fairy-tales from the Sun Center at a very small cost (about 27c each) and your child will be certain to benefit by them. If you are interested and would like to know various ways of dramatizing any of these stories for your boy's benefit I will gladly give you my methods.

There are many little devices which I use to help my little girl feel "at one" with all life, such as "making plants, goldfish, canary, cats, etc. talk," and then commenting upon the conversation; showing the unreliability of appearances by means of mirrors, shadow games, etc.; any of which ideas I will tell you in detail at your request.

If you care to tell me how much you have had of the Sun Center work, and more about your boy—whether he is an imaginative or skeptical type, whether he clings to or is somewhat indifferent to you as a confident and pal, whether he attempts to mimic you and your actions, etc., and any other outstanding traits or examples of your relations together, it would be much easier to suggest ways and means of interesting and helping him. Also if you have any *special* problems concerning his behavior, or concerning your mutual reactions, I would be pleased to make any suggestions from my own past experience which might be of help to you.

Now, dear friend, don't hesitate to write me at any time for any information which you may desire, and I'll help you in every way I know how. This gives me an opportunity to pass on the

rich blessings which other channels have made possible for me, and I therefore consider it a real joy and privilege.

Sincerely in His Service,

Carol Snyder.

*[The proof not having been given in the above, we wrote to Mrs. Snyder asking if possible to give it in the child's own words, and received the following:

"I saw naughty thought clouds coming from Mr. — (a neighbor who had become incensed in Colombe's presence at something done by his young child). They were b-a-d looking," slightly shuddering, and opening wide her eyes with a sort of shocked remembrance.

"What color were the clouds?" "Black," she replied.

"What color are good thoughts?" "Oh, they are pretty! Some are blue, and green, and pink." (She knows but few colors by name).

"Where do the good thoughts come from?"

With a real struggle to find words to fit her knowledge, she replied, "They come out of the 'dirt,' like plants, and grow like when you plant a seed. (This was original with her, as I had not given her such an explanation as yet!)

I already *knew* that she was very receptive to thoughts as she has so often practically read my mind that I took that part for granted. We often play "think games" wherein she tells me the objects I concentrate upon. So that the idea of her receiving thoughts was in no way unusual. What did surprise me was her claim of "seeing" them, rather than just receiving them as impressions, as I had previously taken for granted. Whether she "*sees*" them just occasionally or habitually I have still to determine, whenever I catch her in the right mood—uninfluenced by any thoughts or words of my own.]

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.

YOUR SOUL BODY

WE HAVE talked much about the inner or soul consciousness, trying to prove to you that it is your true consciousness, and that it is the goal of human life—what man will attain when he has unfolded in consciousness sufficiently to permit of the truth of his being to flood and fill his mind.

We have shown you in a number of ways what is the soul consciousness, how to enter it and how to think, speak and act from it; but we know only the few comprehended and are able to make much headway because of lack of persistence in determining just what was meant and in doing what was shown.

Others are teaching—as we have long taught—how to find, to know and to wait upon the Lord within. But we have shown that *you* are the Lord within—*you* in your *real* nature, unhindered by the beliefs of your outer, “separate” mind; and that the finding of the Lord within is but the teaching of your mind the truth that *you* alone are, and that your mind is only your outer means of expression.

It is not altogether the fault of those who have tried to realize this and could not, nor of those who did not get even a glimpse of our meaning and that therefore did not try; for undoubtedly as souls they were not ready to step forth and take charge of their minds, because they could not as yet get their minds to respond to them.

For remember, *you* are a soul, and if you as a soul cannot get your mind and outer self to listen to and obey when *you* speak, it must be because the mind still believes it is you, goes its own stubborn and selfish way, and will not learn any different way

until you lead it through enough hard experiences to where it remembers the warnings, the cautionings and the hunches you gave it when trying to show it the way you wanted it to go or do.

We are assuming that enough of you who read have had sufficient of such experiences and now welcome any further help to get your minds to listen to and try to become really acquainted with you, so that it will know when you speak and you can teach it directly what you want it to know. That is entirely possible, dear friend, and if you want it strongly enough it can be gained in the following way:

Get quiet and in a comfortable position, and *relax completely*, as explained in the *Jesus Christ Message* in this issue, and follow the general directions given therein, trying to feel and realize all that is stated.

When fully relaxed and your mind is turned wholly within, you should be able to feel that gentle tingling and inner glow of the One Life flowing through your being, and can even realize it as a *light* shining in the midst of you. All that is needed is to concentrate *all* of your attention and interest upon this Life, to the exclusion of everything else, until it becomes the only thing of which you are conscious.

Should there be any inharmony anywhere in the body at the moment, direct this glow when clearly felt to that part and right into the inharmony or pain, *knowing* that its light, being God's Life, will penetrate it and drive out all that is causing the congestion or interference, as easily as light drives out darkness; for God's Life is pure Spirit, and Spirit lights up, cleanses and makes all matter perfect, as no imperfection can be where God is. **KNOWING** this you can easily prove it, and watch the pain vanish.

With practice you can instantly and at will withdraw the mind from the body and outer senses and fix it upon this inner tingling and glow, and in the realization and feel of it, can *let go* completely and enjoy the perfect peace and harmony that ensues.

Now take heed. This quiet, peaceful inner consciousness is that of your soul or the *real you*; while the outer consciousness so filled with inharmony is only the result of the vibrations of the

many wrong thoughts and beliefs about yourself, about others and the world around you, that you are carrying and holding in your mind.

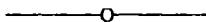
Do you wonder, with your mind filled with such beliefs that you have a body filled with inharmonies of all kinds? *For your body is only the outpicturing or outer expression of what you call your mind!* Think this over carefully until you see how true it is.

Then you can also see how this quiet, peaceful consciousness that is in evidence when the outer mind is stilled, and which we have said is your soul or true consciousness, must then be *your true body*, and that when you are back in that consciousness you are actually in your perfect or soul body!

When this realization fully strikes you, we hope that you will practice many times a day retiring thus into your true consciousness and body, now knowing that in that consciousness you are free Spirit, that you can say "I Am," and know you *are* I Am.

For we promise that in that consciousness of perfect peace and harmony you will gradually grow into a full realization of *Who* you are and of *What* you are a part, and that you are not this outer self, but that you have come down through the ages, have lived in many bodies in many countries and many conditions, but are apart from it all—are a Spiritual being, putting on bodies only in order to develop soul qualities needed for your more perfect expression.

There is so much in what we have just shown you that once fully realized it will bring *illumination*, and you will suddenly find yourself in another world of consciousness! Is that worth striving for? Then stay with it until you get it, and next month we will give further helps about entering and working from the I AM or soul consciousness.



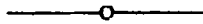
HOW TO "LET GO"

THE following are some suggestions how easily to "let go," as many find this the greatest obstacle in the way of any real spiritual progress.

Letting go, of course, means *letting go with the mind*—when the mind insists upon holding on to some thought or belief. The only way to let go of a thought or belief bothering your mind is to fix its attention and interest steadily on something else you *want* to think about, such as the inner life, consciousness and body of your real self, mentioned in the above article. For know this great truth, *the mind can think or give attention and interest to one thing only at a time*. Therefore, to free yourself from any obnoxious thought, all you have to do is to think of something pleasant and agreeable that you like to think about.

Applying this simple truth will free you from many a worry, anxiety, concern, and even from suffering and pain; for with practice you will find that you can fix your mind upon some pleasant and agreeable thing and suddenly become aware that the pain or suffering has disappeared, and does not return *until you think of it again*—or *let the thought back again into your mind*; proving that it is only the thoughts in your mind that affect you

Do you see what this will mean to you, when its significance fully penetrates and gets established in your consciousness so you can apply it when and where you will?



THE GARDEN OF ILLUSION

I HAD been thinking about my Grandmother (this was all in a dream) when I received a letter from her telling me to come to her at once. Immediately I was in a peculiar garden, inhabited by mentally-confused people. As they did not seem to be aware of my presence, however, I kept on my way until I came to a bedside and there found my Grandmother, her hair snow-white, but otherwise looking about as usual.

“How did you get here?” she asked. To my reply that I had had no trouble finding her and had come to take her home with me, she said, “My dear, I would love to go with you, but that can not be. Oh, I am so afraid for you. Know you where you are? This is the Garden of Illusion. We become enamored with this place and often stay here for years; then when we finally awaken to the Truth, the Prince of the Garden will not permit us to leave, but subjects us to great torment, if we try. It is because

of him that I am afraid for you. I am much surprised that he permitted you to come here."

"I had no trouble in getting here, and we will have no difficulty leaving this place," I answered, "Get ready to leave, I am not afraid of him; if we meet him I shall tell him how we love each other and how close we always were."

Then following her eyes, I turned and saw a dark, stately-looking man just behind me. "Pretty tales, but lies;" he said, "turn your back to me." But I would not, and instead faced him and began repeating the words, "I am a Son of God. You have no power over me," until I awakened.

I went to sleep again within a few minutes and was again back in the same Garden. New groups of people were being constantly brought to the Garden; I began to question them in this manner, "What do you see on yonder hill?"

"A beautiful mansion surrounded by flowers and trees," was the answer. "No, it is a wilderness, thick with underbrush and brambles," I told them, "but if you can see the mansion and will do the mental work necessary, it can be brought into manifestation."

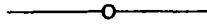
Again when told that a large bed of gorgeous flowers was just in front of us, I said, "There is really poor soil with some weeds in that spot, but if you can hold your mental picture, desire it, and get busy with hoe and shovel, you can plant just such a flowerbed as you see, and it will bring forth much beauty. But do not hypnotize yourself, it *takes* WORK, plus visualization, to actually accomplish anything and to produce works that all can see and enjoy."

Going into a small house which I found to be crowded with people, and still preaching against what seemed to be hypnotism to me, I observed a white glove being passed from one to another. Many would shake it and hurriedly pass it on. When I asked the meaning of this, I was told that the last to receive it would die. "So they teach death and torture here," I commented, and then I added immortality and love to the teachings I was trying to convey to their bewildered, deluded minds.

This may give you a real insight into what was engrossing my mind at that time. Possibly, it needed a good scolding; if so,

well it can take it. When you have time, I would appreciate receiving a word from you in interpretation."

In reply we wrote: You ask where you were? Undoubtedly working and teaching in the soul realm. Can you not see that your accumulated desire thus to serve must result in real service, first on the inner and then on the outer plane? With your knowledge and understanding now thus put to use in the inner world you will find yourself gradually fitting into the place made ready for you in the outer world.



"SPEAKING THE WORD" FOR OTHERS

I HAD the most wonderful realization yesterday morning before going to Sunday service. A neighbor came running in and said, "Dean (her twelve year old boy) is very ill. I worked for him all night, but he has a fever and his face is terribly swollen, and his father is determined to call a doctor. Won't you help me to have him healed without that happening?"

Immediately I answered, "When the men in the boat that was rocking became alarmed, and saw that they of themselves could do nothing, they called upon the sleeping Master, and He at once responded to that call. He is doing that now, as you call upon Him through me. I can of mine own self do nothing, neither can you, but—the Master is now called, and will respond. He will cast out from Dean the wrong belief that is manifesting as illness, and whatever is the cause, He will cast it out."

She went home and returned in about fifteen minutes, her eyes full of tears, and said, "I want to thank you and God for Dean's healing. The trouble was an abscess in his jaw underneath a 'bad' tooth, and it has broken and is flowing freely. The Master did respond, and He has cast out the outmanifestation of wrong belief that was making Dean seem so ill. He is 'like another boy' now, and I am so grateful to you and God."

I too gave humble thanks, that the Father (God manifesting as Christ) had found me a channel sufficiently open that He could work through and bring peace and proof of His wonderful Presence to that family, the mother of which is such a sincere and faithful Truth student, but of which certain members were still

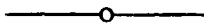
"doubting Thomases." Such happenings will eventually cause the Light to pierce their foggy consciousness and they will see as she sees the Son shining everywhere all the time.

In that same family there has been another marvelous realization of supply. Just last week she mentioned to me how urgently her husband needed a car to get back and forth to his work. I was led to reply, "There is a car for him! He will soon have it to use!"

Saturday a well-to-do lady for whom he was doing some interior decorating said to him that she had a lot of work for him to do several miles from here—in the northern suburbs. He told her he did not see how he could possibly do it since he did not have a car. She quickly replied, "We have three, and that one standing out there, we never use; you may have it for \$15.00, and pay for it with work." He looked the car over and found it to be in splendid shape; old, but in good condition. He used it this morning to go to work—a *very happy and much wiser man*.

His wife said to me that before he left he told her, "It is wonderful how things are working out for us of late."

Oh! If we will only *use our faith!* If we will only *trust God* and not human beings; look to Him only and always and not doubt, surely we will realize that the Sermon on the Mount contains real promises that will absolutely work out, if we *believe* them. We have just got to let go of the old limited beliefs in our human power to achieve, in medical means to heal, in any power but—the *power of God reaching us, acting for us and within us, as the Christ, the Only Begotten Son.*



A TIME FOR EVERYTHING

THERE is a time for everything—a time to strive and a time to be quiet; a time to seek and a time to find; a time to reach out towards realization, and a time to rest in the interior understanding which realization brings.

Those who are able to rest in a state of realization and to contemplate the Divine Perfection, are those who have attained to this state through much seeking.

—H. T. Hamblin.

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.

SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING MUST BE EARNED

I KNOW several people who should be very interested in your Lessons, but they are going through a phase of being disgusted with teachers and are not prepared to take anything labeled "lessons" at the moment. I am sure that the grasping the fact that the Loving One they seek IS WITHIN, which your lessons go to such pains to explain and clearly show, would make such a marvelous difference in their lives.

I often think of a dream that came to me more than twenty years ago and wonder what it meant. Perhaps you can interpret it for me? I went to a small cottage on the slopes of a very high mountain and knocked. The hall door was opened by a very sweet girl of about 17 or 19 years of age, with two long plaits of hair, and she said, without waiting for me to speak, "My brother will be very pleased to see you," and left me for a moment to call her brother.

A few moments later he came through the door of a room opening on the veranda on the right, and he came straight up to me, and placing his hands on my shoulders said, "I am so VERY glad to see you—I have waited for you for a long time." The joyful accent on the words and the marvelous feeling of love coming from him I have never forgotten; in fact that love stayed with me for many days.

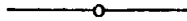
I remember my surprise at seeing him come towards me in evening clothes (European), and can always remember the tender expression in his eyes. There was not a house in sight for miles around, and yet he was wearing European evening dress. I have never seen either of these people in the physical world, and yet they are just as real to me, especially the gentleman, as if they were old acquaintances. When he placed his hands on my shoulders I felt such at-one-ment with him that I wanted nothing else.

The Lesson Papers are available to anyone who is willing to apply for and study them carefully. We have found that this requirement is the only way to learn who are and hold the really earnest ones. There are so many that would like to read the Lessons and think they could get the benefit from their truths by merely reading them, who are not willing to study and apply them. These Lessons are not for such, but only for the earnest ones who are willing to *earn* their way to the Kingdom by faithfully practicing and proving their truths.

Your dream of going to the small cottage on the slopes of a high mountain and being welcomed there by a loving young man in evening

clothes, especially illustrates what we have just said. In other words there your Higher Self (the young man) has been waiting all these years to give you these high truths, dressed in modern language in the best European taste, but it has taken you twenty years of wandering in the wilderness of foreign teachings to find and to climb this mountain of consciousness to where He is and there receive them. This applies to every other searcher for Truth, which can be gained only by earning it as you have earned it.

Your not seeing a house anywhere for miles and your being so high up the mountain shows their high spiritual quality. This dream being so strongly impressed on your consciousness, and your being now led to relate it to us, was to have proved to you the truth of its prophecy—that you have now found the high truths you have so long been seeking.



THE WAY IS SHOWN

DURING a silence and meditation period there came to my heart a thrill of great joy, thanksgiving and Love to God and humanity. After being in this consciousness for possibly an hour or so with eyes closed, a beautiful light appeared to my inner vision, and also beside the light a clear, steady eye; then, as these vanished a wonderfully hand-carved oak door appeared with roses growing around it.

As I was meditating on the meaning of these symbols, I heard a very loving, gentle voice say, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon thee, for He has appointed thee to speak glad tidings, to bind up the broken-hearted, and to raise up them that fall."

As my mind responded to and accepted these words, a little dove flew upwards and I saw the light glinting on its shimmering wings as it passed from my sight.

Then followed some words and instructions which were not clear to me, and which seemingly I have temporarily forgotten.

We rejoice to learn of the vision that came to you of the eye in the beautiful light and of the door with the roses around it. This was to assure you of the presence of your Loving Father, and that the way is now prepared for you that He wants you to go, and all you have to do is to open the door and go through it. The roses surrounding the door was a proof that it is the way of Love, and the little dove you saw was the Holy Spirit that will go before you and light the way for you.

This was a very beautiful promise to you, dear friend, and we know that you are worthy from the words you heard, and will do your part in the making these truths a part of your consciousness and life.

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.

SHORTENING THE TIME

REGARDING the change in the Time-measurement in the King's Chamber from the inch-month to the inch-week basis, we have no way of knowing if such a change is actually consummated, other than the conditions now manifesting in the world. But we do know that for those who *believe* that the time is shortened, *for them* it will be shortened, as it is what one believes and holds in consciousness as being so that out-manifests. Can you see what we mean?

There is really no time in Spirit or Pure Consciousness, and for any one of us who can this day, or next year, or within the next eight years, come into the full realization of his Oneness with Christ, he then makes his Ascension and puts on Immortality, and the prophecy of the shortened time has been fulfilled. This is something for us all to think about.

DEAFNESS

REGARDING your claim of deafness, there is no doubt but what you have allowed the mental picture of it to become a living fact in your consciousness, so much so that you are continually feeding it with your belief and concern about it. When the fact is, your God Self is the only self living in your body and has perfect hearing. Undoubtedly the original cause was in your mind not being open to His loving Voice, causing a seeming stoppage of your mental ears, which finally outmanifested in so-called deafness.

To regain your perfect healing, try faithfully to listen to the loving guidance within, waiting upon the Lord every moment of the day, concerned only that you are pleasing Him and not at all about your physical hearing, outer results or things, but with mind and heart ever fixed on Him, KNOW that He is all that you are, that His life and nature are expressing in you, and that if you get out of the way with your untrue beliefs about Him and yourself, He will manifest forth His perfect Self, including perfect hearing.

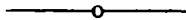
Think this over until you get its full meaning, and then try to do just what is stated with the help of the words on the back cover page of the Magazine.

SELFISH LOVE

WE ARE sorry to learn that you have not been able as yet to pull yourself fully out of the despondent condition you mention. Surely with your husband so fine and good to turn to and to work with you, you can leave that old condition behind and look down upon it for what it is—the actions of children who do not understand what they are doing.

We know that the influence of mother, brother and sister has always been very strong and that it is hard to free yourself from it and at the same time hold what you now know to be their selfish love; but, dear friend, you have had many mothers and brothers and sisters in former lives, and the time has come when you must express your True Self and be greater than any human personality such as they look upon you to be, able to stand on your own spiritual feet and to be unaffected by anyone, or by anything that they may say or do to you. That is probably the lesson you need to learn out of this experience, especially with the understanding of the truth you have gained from these Lessons. Of what value are these truths if you do not apply them in this very condition that has been provided as an opportunity for the development of the spiritual strength you need.

So why not get busy and demonstrate to your own satisfaction that none of these things affect you—that it is only your little human self that is affected, and that it must now step aside, because you will no longer allow it to influence you and hold you down in this negative state. Think this over, dear friend, and prove that you are bigger than all of these things.



THE CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

TRY TO realize that the chief purpose of the Correspondence Study Course is to train and discipline the mind so that it will be a perfect instrument for Spirit's use. This is much more important than you at present realize, for not until you can get your mind to do what you want it to do, it rebels and likes to go its own stubborn, selfish way, even as it is trying to tell you now that answering these questions seem empty of results and likewise all reading and studying. If you only know it, in everything that the outer self does is hidden many lessons; for it is in the doing perfectly of whatever is before you, the mind not at all concerned about results but only that it is pleasing you, and then showing it just what you want it to do and seeing that it does it, that the real results are gained.

There is much of great value in these words, and we hope you will stay with this Course until you have your mind and its thoughts under perfect control.