

THE NEW "PSYCHIANA"

(RE-WRITTEN BY DR. ROBINSON IN 1946)

Being a spiritually-revealed manifestation of The Power of God to the human race. First, to the Christian Church, after that, to men and women of all creeds and faiths, and the millions without either. A revelation of The Spirit of God to all men, containing the assurance of Eternal Life for all.

Conceived and written by
DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON
Founder of
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

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TRUTH DOES NOT MAKE A MAN GREAT, BUT A MAN
CAN MAKE TRUTH GREAT.

STUDY-LESSON TWENTY-ONE

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Frank B. Robinson

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The PSYCHIANA Religion has operated exclusively by mail for twenty years. Through this Movement the actual Power of The Spirit of God is being manifested to all men. The only creed we have is: "I BELIEVE IN THE POWER OF THE LIVING GOD."

EACH LESSON SHOULD BE READ CAREFULLY EVERY DAY.
SPEND 15 MINUTES DAILY WITH GOD.

Address all correspondence to:
The Archbishop of PSYCHIANA
MOSCOW, IDAHO

THE NEW PSYCHIANA

By Dr. Frank B. Robinson

STUDY-LESSON NUMBER TWENTY-ONE

Before I take you a bit farther into the actual Realm of Eternal day and show you authentically what that Land is like, I want you and I to look back a little while, so that we both may be quite sure of where we are. I am sure that by this time, the fact of eternal life and the "salvation" we hear so much about, instead of being shrouded in impenetrable mystery, is the most logical, reasonable thing in this entire universe. There is no need to shroud the human life and its eternal destination in mystery. There is no reason, that is, if God lives. Of course, if we have an absent God, from Whom nothing has been heard for a few thousand years, and if we have a dozen different plans of "salvation" offered to us, with no proof whatsoever of the present existence of God, then I suppose impenetrable mystery will normally follow such a theology. But you who have come thus far with me, will most surely agree that this whole problem of human life, and its bearing on the Great Author of all life, is about the simplest thing of all to understand. "Come let us REASON together." You remember that statement? Another one: "The way is so clear that the wayfaring man, though a fool, shall not err therein." Well then, from whence has all this mystery come? Let me tell you—it has come from a complete and utter absence of belief in the present existence of The Spirit of God in every human life.

Our good theological brothers of the dark ages of the past, have tried to impress upon us the fact that we were born into this universe as guilty, lost hell-deserving sinners, when, as a matter of fact, the very opposite is the case. So eager has one branch of the Christian church been to continue to propagate that falsehood, that it openly boasts that, given a child from five to eight years, that child, under its tuition, will never leave that church. Well that is nothing to be proud of. If this branch of the Christian church was to boast that it could take thinking men of from 21 to 30, and so have it ordered that men of that age never left that church, it would really be something. Understand me please, I am criticizing none. But plain-speaking is absolutely necessary in these perilous days, when the chances are that millions of my fellow human beings will forever

lose the one chance they now have of securing eternal life, because God lives.

In the last Lesson I gave you a picture of what actually happens to those who have entered into the death of the physical body. Let me review it briefly once more please. We must all understand it clearly. For a sensible, logical plan of "salvation," this one is far ahead of anything ever offered the human race in the name of God. It is not my plan, my friend. It is the plan of The Almighty. I am only the human being through whom this revelation is being brought to the world. When men and women see what I am driving at, by the tens of thousands they follow what I advocate, and they **FIND THE POWER OF THE LIVING GOD**. I came close to saying that the "salvation" of a human soul is the most sensible, logical, cold-blooded piece of business ever transacted. But I won't say that. I might be misunderstood by those whom I am trying most to help.

Man is born on the earth. He is born with The Spirit of God in him, as his life. If from birth, our children had been taught that The Spirit of The Living God actually lives in them, giving them their life, and through that, every other good thing they can possibly need, what sort of a world would we have today, had those things been taught to our young people one hundred years ago? It would be a very different world from this one, I assure you. Well anyhow, man is born into this world with the True Light in him. But no one tells him about it. Instead, he is bewildered by false beliefs about his being "born in sin," etc., and that is something man cannot understand. He listens to those of us who are supposed to know God, and the more he listens the more befuddled he gets. Finally, in desperation, he says: "Oh to heck with the whole thing—no one knows anything about it at all."

And he comes pretty close to being right. Few, if any, have had the privilege of bringing to this earth, the revelations you have received from this humble writer in these Lessons. It just has not been taught. However, we are, I repeat, at the fork of the road. Momentous things lie ahead, and unless mankind begins to believe God, practically the entire human race will be wiped out physically, in which case The Spirit of God in each of us goes back into the vast ocean of Eternal Life which is God, while the bodies will be blasted out of existence by the atom-bomb. That is about what will happen unless a spiritual awakening can be started among the churches. Or elsewhere.

But the fact of the matter is that in this thing we call Life, The Creator made it possible for us not only to know Him here, but to insure for time and eternity, our entire life. He gave to each of us the absolute assurance of a super-abundance of every good thing we can need while on this earth, and Eternal Life afterward. What more can you or I ask than that? But you see, man's eyes have been completely closed to these facts. He has not known of them. There was none to tell him. Hence, when this revelation comes to man, it has to sneak in the garb of a burglar. The churches throw up their hands in horror. They cry "Away with this man who brings such a strange doctrine—it cannot be of God because it is not what we teach."

But the teaching persists. It continues to win men and women. Miracles of Power continue to follow the Teaching, until, in one small spot, someone suggest that perhaps "That man in Moscow" has something. Yes he has. Believe me, he has. But I have nothing which I originated. All I have is what came to me from out of the Realm of The Spirit of God. In these revelations, we have seen that the question of man's eternal salvation is not based upon what he "believes." It is based upon whether or not he has recognized the fact that The Spirit of God actually lives in every human life, and whether or not he has acted upon that fact, thereby making sure his own eternal salvation. To depend upon God for final "salvation" and Eternal Life is completely useless, unless it is done on this earth, while we live—NOW. Oh yes—there is another passage of scripture which will come to you here at this point: "Behold—NOW is the accepted time—NOW is the day of salvation" and you will find no promise of any other time, believe me. All the ingredients of your own Eternal Life exist—NOW. They are in your own hands—NOW. NOW IS the day of salvation. If you do not willingly, intelligently, and completely understand and accept the fact that God is in you NOW—or if, knowing this, you deliberately choose to follow the mortal man, which is the physical man, forgetting completely, or ignoring completely the divine Guest which lives in it, then for you to see Eternal Life is as impossible as it is for yesterday's sun to suddenly turn to ice. You will be completely annihilated as I described to you in Lesson number twenty. But you will be the cause of your own annihilation. The Spirit of God, which at this very moment is in you and in me, will go back to the place from whence It came. The physical body you now have will disintegrate under the sod. But that thing which is really you—that thing called con-

sciousness, or soul, including the will—that thing will remain. The reason it will remain is that you will know whether or not you accepted The Spirit of God, and, if you did not, to let you know that your own oblivion is the result of your own conscious will.

It is not a case of “escaping hell.” Hell has nothing to do with it. Sheol means nothing more than the grave anyhow. No—it is something of far more vital importance. It is a case of whether or not you deliberately decide to follow after the things of the flesh, or the things of the Indwelling Spirit of God. That is the issue, and it’s an issue you will decide, and decide—NOW—BEFORE YOUR BODY DIES. Jesus said: “I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE.” We know that Jesus was not speaking of his physical body. Then He must have been speaking about His spiritual body. He was. He said so. And you and I can also say, with absolute truth; “I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE,” all of which means, of course, that the Life-Spirit within you never dies, but lives on through Eternity, for you will note that Jesus did not end that statement by stating that he was the resurrection alone. Knowing Spiritual Truth as He knew it, He knew that would not make sense. But to add: “. . . and the Life” makes some real sense. You have, then the complete resurrection to eternal life in your own hands now, and I want you to take care of that. I am not speaking here to my own Members, because they all realize the indwelling presence of God in them. They realized that the first few weeks they began to study with me. Either they did or they dropped out, for it is hardly possible to follow me through these Lessons and not know the Truth of The Spirit of God in you.

Your surety of Eternal Life will depend a great deal upon the works you do, after you have “believed.” While Eternal Life can be secured by acknowledging The Spirit of God within you, it should be accompanied by works—else how is the rest of the world to hear the glad tidings of great joy? It cannot. Therefore I say unto you all, go to work for God and for the salvation of the human race, and go to work now. Your “salvation” is assured—NOW. You should go to work—NOW—while it is day. The night cometh, when no man can work. And when that night which I described in my last Lessons comes, it will then be too late for you to go to work. The cry will have gone forth for you—“IT IS ENOUGH.” You have had your chance. What did you do with it?

That was a sad picture I gave you in the last Lesson. Thank God from now on I can bring to you all a very much brighter picture. One which is very much worth while working for. I do not want you to forget the scenes I witnessed while in that Realm of the Twilight, as I call it, for it is there your consciousness will find itself one of these days. Sheep and goats. Which one will you be? Let me say this to you—there will be many chosen who least expect to be chosen. There will be millions who will insist that they should be there, because, while on earth, they took active part in religious occasions, etc. But that will not be enough. That will not matter. What will matter is just this: "DID YOU RECEIVE THE SPIRIT OF GOD, OR DID YOU REJECT IT?" If you received it, blessed will you be. If you said "no," your future annihilation will be of your own making. Choose ye this day, Whom ye will serve.

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My next translation into the Realm of The Spirit of God came some years later. About ten to be exact. This was really a rapture. It really was a transition for a space of time into the Realm of Eternal Life. I can but very briefly describe it. It really is impossible for one of my limited vocabulary to do the scenes justice. One cannot describe in physical language what goes on in the Realm of God, for everything that happens there is a spiritual happening. That is hard for the mortal mind to understand. It cannot understand it. However, let me tell you, as simply and as plainly as I can, what happened, what I saw, and of course, here again, you will understand that there are things which I cannot reveal unto you yet. This second experience happened about thirty years ago, and, as in the case of the former experience, I have been forbidden to make it public until now. The fact that The Spirit of God has bid me make this revelation, is tremendously significant, believe me.

I was in Victoria, British Columbia, at the time. I was president of the B. Y. P. U. at the First Baptist Church in that beautiful city. In addition, I was also vice-president of the Brotherhood Class. The Pastor was a Rev. Warnicker. I do not know where Brother Warnicker is now. The last I heard of him he had left the ministry and gone into the real estate business. I trust he made good. He failed to help me as a minister, for there, as always, I was continually searching for The Power of God to come into my life. I was working for a man called Scott, a follower of the Salvation Army, and was living at the Y. M. C. A. at the time this happened. One Christmas, a

Mr. Christie, who owned a shoe business in Victoria, had invited me and a friend called Walter Coleman, who also lived at the Y. M. C. A., to Christmas dinner. Incidentally, Walter called at my home in Moscow a few months ago. Mr. Christie was a wonderful chap. Fred Witham and Chester Raymond were the secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. at the time. They called me their "problem-child." I guess I was. What they did not know was that just a few quiet talks about God, and His Power, would have given them a far better understanding of me than they have had to date. Chester, by the way, lives in Tacoma, Wash. He is in the life insurance business.

I want to state here that the full significance of these unusual experiences did not dawn upon me until many years later. In fact, it was not until I started the Psychiana Movement that I knew positively why I had been given these direct spiritual manifestations and translations into The Realm of Eternity. They were never mentioned to a soul. I have kept them locked in my heart until now. Those who lived with me and knew me in Victoria had not the slightest suspicion that, hour after hour, I could have been found in some lonely spot, usually on the mountain-side or beside the sea which surrounds Vancouver Island. Had there been a bit more understanding on the part of Chet. Raymond and Fred Witham, perhaps I might have been spared much suffering. But there was no way these good fellows could know of the inner search which was being carried on by me for God. Little did they dream that the Frank B. Robinson, their "problem-child" whom, incidentally, they had give up all hope for, would some years later be heading and directing a Movement which is revealing the actual manifestations of God to the world. Little did they dream that on this particular Christmas evening, after the fine dinner in Mr. Christie's home, after leaving Walter Coleman at the Y. M. C. A. I was to be found, all night, under a favorite tree, wrestling with God for a personal manifestation and revelation of His Power. You see, I was not interested in "beliefs" nor was I interested in any church. I was active in the First Baptist Church at this particular time. But that did not satisfy me. I did NOT know God, and I knew that I did not know God. I had had no experience, "saving" or otherwise, of the Power of God. Yet I knew that The Almighty existed. I knew that a revelation of His Power was due me. I did not know how, when, or why that manifestation would come to me. I suspected, however, that some day it would come. And it did, and while I personally amount to practically nothing, may I say to all that whoever follows

this message of mine will also come into personal, vital contact with The Spirit of God. When that happens, each one will know it. When that happens on a national scale, then God will deliver to this earth some more manifestations of His Power. But I must refrain from any more prophesying. Not until I see the Christian Church receptive to this simple message shall I attempt to reveal some more things which The Spirit of God, in Its Infinite Wisdom and Grace, revealed to me, there in that house, in the middle of the night, on that Christmas evening so many years ago.

I used to have a book which I usually carried round with me. It was a history of the world's great revivals. There was the Evan Roberts revival of South Wales. Moody and Sankey. Torrey and Alexander. Billy Sunday, and, greatest of all, The Finney Revival. In my mind, Finney was by far the greatest of all the evangelists. We don't have that type of revival any more. The eyes of men and women are being opened to the actual truths of God. Pre-war theology will not meet the needs of a post-war world. I have nothing to say about those revivals. I wanted at that time to be able to do the very same things. I would point out a verse and, looking up into the hidden face of God, would plead for the Power to lead men and women to him. That Power came. But it did not come until many years later, and in a manner of which I little dreamed before. Even now there are churches who look upon The Psychiana Movement as a "racket." They cannot see the heart-yearning in me for the salvation of this world. So there will be many more days of sorrow, I suppose. But I don't care too much about that now. I feel that the past twenty years have done their work, and The Spirit of God has worked, through this Movement, into the lives of human beings, as that Great Spirit has seldom worked before. There are so many of the actual Truths of God which are so far removed from what our churches teach that many of them are mystified. They need not be. This Day of the Coming of The Spirit of God will come as a thief in the night. It will be here before the churches have opened their eyes to what is going on. Nevertheless, when it does dawn, all men, both in the church and out of it, will know that God has spoken. That's all I'm interested in—God speaking. I never care too much for the manner in which God will finally bring the fullness of His revelation to this world. I know that the vast portion of men and women will reject God anyhow. Nor do I care very much who accepts or rejects. That is not my business. My business is to stand,

alone if need be, and proclaim to the world that The Power of The Spirit of God actually exists in usall, and can save us all—NOW.

I referred a little while back to the statement of Jesus, "I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE." I pointed out that Jesus was not referring to his physical body when He made that statement. He was referring to The Spirit of God in Him, which most certainly is both resurrection and Life. Let me add to that prior statement that the very same Spirit of God which lived in Jesus, lives in YOU NOW. Therefore, it can be your resurrection and your Eternal Life—here and now. I repeat again, if you do not seal your eternity on this earth, for God, you will never have another opportunity to seal it.

Now to come back. This Mr. Scott for whom I worked was a plasterer. As stated before, he was an ardent Salvationist. Blew a horn in the band. He was a swell fellow and a good man. I did the lathing and when the lath had been all tacked on the houses, I would then carry the mortar while Scott would do the plastering. I still have in my study the very lathing hatchet I used in those days. I had borrowed \$1.50 from Fred Witham, and he had held the lathing hatchet as security. It was not until recently that I discovered that Fred is living in Portland, Oregon. When I did discover that, I of course redeemed the hatchet. I shall always keep it as a remembrance. Prior to this Christmas, Mr. Scott and I had been working on a house about three miles from Victoria. We walked to work most of the time. On the evening to which I allude, I started for this house in the country. I had definitely made up my mind that Christmas was about the best time for God to reveal Himself to me. I had also made up my mind that I would secure from God a demonstration or manifestation of His Power that night, if I stayed in this semi-plastered house all night. I was that much in earnest. When the Christian church gets that much in earnest, it won't take it very long to save this world through the Power of The Spirit of God. (May God bless the Christian church, and hasten the day when it sees its need of the Power of God.)

Well, I arrived at this empty house. It was cold. But no one could hear me when I cried to God for deliverance. That is what I wanted then. I did not want a human soul within miles. I wanted to be alone with my Creator. I had no reason to think that God would give me a manifestation that night. I was just seeking. I knew that when God spoke to me I would know it, so you may be sure that I

was very alert to even the faintest reaction from God. I started in, in my usual manner. I have never, or seldom, got down on my knees to "pray." I'd much rather stand on my feet, look up into the heavens, and talk directly with God and to God. I had not at that time learned the secret of finding God as I know that secret now. I was merely searching. This search kept up for over forty years. But I found The Power of The Spirit of God, though, and that's what matters. I can use whatever years I have left to good advantage now, for the revelation God gave me that night fits right into the picture now, as does the other revelation I had in Toronto at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Welch.

I imagine I had been pleading with God perhaps an hour and a half. Suddenly, I lost all consciousness of where I was. Everything became a complete blank so far as my consciousness was concerned. This is one experience in which I know for a very sure fact that I was out of the body when it happened. Actually, I was in The Realm of The Eternal God, the Realm all shall enter who have "washed their robes" (I'll explain that later) and, by accepting the gift of The Spirit of God in them, have made the vital admission which admits them forever to be with God. How long I was gone I do not know. It was over an hour. I had a good idea of the time when I left Victoria. I knew it had taken me about an hour to walk to this house. I can gauge the time I was there, pleading with God for the Light. It took me an hour to walk back to the Y. M. C. A. and I arrived there at 4 in the morning. So I should say I was absent from the body and present with The Spirit of God for at least an hour. Yet it seemed only a few moments. After this experience was over, I discovered that I was lying flat on my back in this little house which Scott and I had been lathing and plastering.

There was a very strange sensation in me. I knew that what I had witnessed had been real. I knew it was not a dream. I knew it was not a vision for I had been wide awake, very much so, when I began my tryst with God. But when I awakened, I was a changed man I assure you. Not visibly, but I knew that I had been with God. The strange part of all this lies in the fact that all attempts on my part to find God ceased for many months. I continued them later, because I did not know then the significance of this experience in the light of what was to follow. I see it now. Very clearly. Let me tell you once again, beloved, you are living in the last days of this dispensation. The new one will be quite different from what many

believe. But it will be NEW. You will recognize it. It will be a God-filled dispensation, impossible though that may seem at this time. It will be a spiritual dispensation, yet you will recognize and understand it. You will, that is, if you are there.

Now any attempt on my part to put into common language what I saw there must needs be a very feeble attempt. In the first place I do not have either the education or the vocabulary to describe this scene. But apart from that, it is well nigh impossible to put into writing what one sees in the Realm of The Spirit of God. These things are spiritual. There exists no language with which to describe them. The remarkable thing about all this is that I shall be able to describe what I saw with any clarity at all. Yet I shall be able to describe it in language which you will understand. It will not be metaphor. So then, with the understanding that even at my best, I shall utterly fail to put across to you the ineffable glory of this realm, let me try to tell you what really happens in "Heaven" if that's what you want to call "eternity." For I am speaking about Eternity here. I am depicting to you what actually goes on in this Land of Eternal Life. I am telling you authentically what I saw there. The Spirit of God in you will instantly recognize the truth of what I am relating. You will be supremely happy as this revelation, weak though it is, dawns upon your inner self. For that is where it will be understood. Your mind will not completely grasp it. The Spirit of God in you, and your consciousness, will grasp it. If you don't make this revelation and this Lesson your turning-point to God, if you have not done this yet, you'll never have a more convenient chance to do so.

Edison said, "IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL OVER THERE." Edison saw it. He saw exactly what I saw. Else he never would have made that statement, for it is about the only statement which human tongue can use to describe the Realm of The Eternal God. The thing that impressed me most was the sheer and utter beauty of everything there. It is all visible, yet visible only to spiritual eyes. Those are the only eyes which are capable of seeing the beauties of this Realm which God has prepared (now) for all those who have made the soul-saving discovery that God lives—NOW—IN EACH ONE OF US. That discovery and acknowledgement, spiritual in essence, is the only thing which is necessary for all of us to behold the Realm of God through eternity.

The amazing brilliance of the Light of this Realm is the next most outstanding thing about it. That Light—which, of course, is the Light which is God—shines with a brilliance that dazzles the imagination, yet those who inherit this God-Realm pay no attention to it at all. It is an Eternal Light. Just as God is eternal, so is everything in the Realm of God eternal. Everything is visible, but it takes a spiritual eye to see it. Therefore, none of the glories of the life beyond can possibly be seen by any who have not exchanged their physical, or mortal, for the eternal spirituality of God. You could take a man from this earth now, place him in the midst of the glory which is God, and he would not see any of it. Only the eyes of they whom God has personally manifested to can ever see God. When one has seen this Realm of the Eternal God, how very foolish it is to consider for even a moment that a few drops of “holy water” or a few prayers can have any effect whatsoever on it. In that Realm, nothing is known of that sort of thing. There are no priests or preachers there. There is nothing there which did not have no beginning and no ending. There is nothing there that is not eternal. Of course, the very Light, the very atmosphere, of everything is Eternal Life and that Life seems to be reflected in the Great Light which shines throughout the entire Realm of God. Banish forever from your mind any thought that there is any recognition up there of anyone or anything down here. That Realm, and this realm, have nothing in common. Nor can the one comprehend the other. This Light, which would blind mortals eyes, shines unceasingly, shadowless.

This Realm of God is, as often told you in these Lessons, a Realm of complete and absolute silence. Yet the joy of that Silence, and this too is God, is absolutely unspeakable. It passes both understanding and comprehension. To live even, up there, is to be at one with God. The very Life which is God, spiritual of course in its very essence, permeates everything in that Land where God is. It is reflected through everything. It IS everything. From the very moments of entering this Realm, one knows instinctively that here is a Realm which never had a beginning, and can never have an ending. It is God Supreme and absolute. Sometimes, when I hear statements over the radio about the “mother of God,” something within me cries out in horror. No one who knows the slightest thing about God can ever picture God as having either mother or father. God is Pure Spirit, and any religion which deals with God on any other basis is not a true system of religion. Anthropomorphic deities are unknown there. Nothing is known there but the absolute

presence of God, who is not only the Light and the Life of that beautiful Realm, but is the sum-total of all that is there. The connection which seals our presence up there must be made down here.

This absolute silence, coupled with the absolute joy of living, from time immemorial to time immemorial, plus the staggeringly brilliant Light, plus the unexplainable peace—all of these things are the summation, the very zenith of all God is. First, the beauty of the place entrances one. Then, the sheer color scheme. Colors far surpassing in glory and beauty anything our mortal eyes can ever hope to see. These are the colors Edison saw when, just before he died, he said, "IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL OVER THERE." Edison saw the sloping hills. For there are hills there, but they are eternal. They shall be there forever. But the dazzling colors of those hills entrance one from this world. There is grass on the slopes of the hills, but it is eternal grass. Otherwise, it could not be there. It is a brilliant green, and I saw two sheep contentedly eating this grass. These sheep were eternal. As they slowly walked through the meadow, they held a spiritual conversation between themselves. Peace, contentment, joy, eternal life, eternal light, and there, in a meadow, I saw two sheep in the Land of God. Through the meadow flowed a stream of water of such purity that nothing on this earth can ever compare with it. That water is eternal. It does not dry up. The sheep take a drink whenever they care to, but everything there is eternal. The wool on the sheep is brilliantly white. It is eternal wool.

The sky, as I saw it, is also a brilliant blue. A deep blue, and yet, as you gaze at it, you know that it was there before time was. You know that it has always been there. I stood on a path leading up a sloping hillside. There was no trouble about walking, for one is not conscious that he is walking. All he is conscious of is that he is in a spiritual Realm which was in existence since the dawn of creation. That Realm up there never had a beginning. It will never end. Those of us who are able to enter there will become spiritual beings. We shall not even know that we ever were on this earth. For the spiritual beings there have no memory. They know nothing about what goes on down here. If they did, they could not be spiritual beings. Likewise we, being physical beings, can have no knowledge of what this Realm of Eternal Spirit is like. If we did we could not remain physical. In this present instance, this translation was given to me to equip me to bring my message on the glory of the Spiritual

Realm to the human race. Personally, I feel funny about this. I know that I am a completely normal human being, yet I know absolutely just what the Realm of God is like. I have been there and returned. It is unusual. I suggest that all who read what I write follow me—not, of course, because there is any merit in physical me, but because I have been given a spiritual insight which is vital to all who hear it. The mistake the Christian church is making today is a very serious mistake. It will stop it from ever manifesting the Power of God unless it changes its message. It made the mistake of worshipping a perfectly human messenger who had a divine vision, instead of listening to his message. As a result, we have “THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST” this, and “THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST” that, with the added shame that in spite of all these churches, the actual Power of The Spirit of God is unknown on this earth. This fact, if no other, should convince humanity and the Christian church itself that it has gotten off the track somewhere. It got off the track when it attempted to deify Jesus. Had it taken Jesus as He was, and as He said He was, perhaps the scenes of which I am speaking would be far more real than they are. It is not possible to worship a human being, OR EVEN A GOD IN HUMAN FORM, and grasp the actual truths of The Almighty. There is but one way to attain spiritual security and safety, and that is—WORSHIP GOD. Never mind Jesus. Never mind Buddha. Never mind Chrishna or the rest of the supposed “gods”—WORSHIP GOD. “I BELIEVE IN THE POWER OF THE LIVING GOD” IS THE MOST SINCERE FORM OF WORSHIP I KNOW. As a result of that simple though powerful affirmation, hundreds of thousands have found God. They could use the affirmation, “I BELIEVE IN THE POWER OF JESUS,” till the crack of doom, and when it cracked they would be no closer to God UNLESS THEY BELIEVED, NOT IN JESUS, BUT IN THE POWER JESUS CAME TO REVEAL. There lies the difficulty. There is the cause of the apostasy of the Christian church beloved. No one can see what I have seen and believe in anything other than the actual Power of God. That Power manifests to us mortals, not through anyone. It comes direct. We were born with the Power of The Spirit of God in us. Why look elsewhere? One who has been in this Realm of The Spirit of God knows something else—he knows that everything which happens here on the earth does not really happen at all. This whole physical scene in which we live, and which we have become a part of, is not the real scene by any means. It is

an erroneous reflection of the Great Realm of God. This is the sort of earth man has made. Take another look at it with its sin, shame, wars, debauchery, crime and the rest of it. God had nothing to do with this earth my friend, I promise you. What we see is the result of the labors of man, without the consciousness of God. What I saw up there was God-Absolute, with nothing even pertaining to the physical anywhere near. We who live down here cannot even begin to comprehend what is up there. I feel myself favored beyond all men, for having been granted the privilege of seeing what goes on where God is, and living here to tell the tale to others. It is for this sole reason that I was permitted to see what I am relating to you. Consider it well. In the next Lesson I shall tell you much more about "Heaven." Wait for it.