

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-TWO

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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.
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The Archbishop of PSYCHIANA
MOSCOW, IDAHO

THE NEW PSYCHIANA

By Dr. Frank B. Robinson

STUDY-LESSON NUMBER TWENTY-TWO

Let me now try to explain to you what those who inhabit the Realm of Eternal Life are. In the first place, they are visible beings. But they are spiritual beings. Had I been in the body when I was there, I could not have seen them at all, for as I have explained, a spiritual being is not visible to a physical eye. A physical being is not visible to a spiritual eye either. These inhabitants of the Realm where God is, are robed in spotless white. It will be correct, for the sake of this recital, to state that they are "robed" although that is not the word to describe them. They exist. They are not flesh, yet they are visible. They appear to be distinct entities, and on their faces in an expression of utter joy and happiness. One might say they are a living reflection of God. That would be true. No one, either physical or spiritual, can ever see God, because those being up there are actually God. Not the totality of God, but God nevertheless. They seem to glide, not walk. They speak to each other, and the language is purely spiritual yet it is audible. Their spiritual bodies are quite unlike anything mortal eye has seen, and really I cannot do justice in my attempt to explain them to you. They are spirit-beings, but very different from the spirit-beings I saw on the former occasion. These are they who were marking the "souls" of the departed dead in their foreheads.

Even though they speak, there still is utter silence in this Realm of God. Their spiritual bodies reflect a radiance which we on the earth would call "uncanny," but when one sees them he feels that they have always existed as they are now. I walked up a path, or rather glided up a path, with one of these spirit-bodies. I was completely oblivious of my own body, as they are too. As a matter of fact, I should say that these spirit-bodies exist to reflect the glory which is God, forever and ever. The unspeakable joy on their faces is evidence of that. They are neither male nor female of course, for that could not be in this Realm of The Living God. These spirit-beings who live with God through the countless ages seem to be solid spirit, if I may make you understand what that means. What I am trying to say is that one cannot see through them. Their bodies then are spiritual bodies, and quite in keeping with the rest of the

beauty which exists in that Land where no night ever darkens the brightness of that indescribable scene. What is the object of all this, did I hear you say? You must not ask me that. Just because all we here can see is a physical universe and celestial sphere, let it not be imagined for one instant that is all there is to the universe. I am not so sure that what we know as "physical" is not, in reality, an effect of spirit. But I shall not theorize in these dissertations. I shall only try to tell you what happens in the Realm of The Spirit of God, as I saw it. I have a theory of course, and I may submit it to you in a later series of Lessons. Suffice it here to say that if you can grasp the full significance of this revelation, I shall ask no more than that.

You will recall that in one Lesson written by me I stated that if the human eyes were constructed only a tiny bit different we should be able to see the infra-red ray. If we could see that ray, things and people here on this earth would look totally different from what they do look. We would see red fires coming out of the nostrils and the mouth. Man would be a ghastly thing to look at, a different color in winter than in summer. But remember please, this could all be seen with our physical eyes, here and now, if they were constructed just a little bit differently. I merely mention this in passing to lay the groundwork for a thought I shall later suggest to you. Now understand me please; like you, I am only too anxious to discover the actual truths behind this existence of ours and our relationship to God. I do not come to you as some spiritual genius. If God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to grant to me to see what others have not seen, that is only because my longing to know God was so intense that perhaps it has been rewarded just a little bit.

But it was not for personal satisfaction or gain that I have been so very anxious to find the truths of God—it was for others. You see, the burden of the sin and tragedy of this civilization has laid heavy upon my heart from childhood. I have cared too much for my own life. I have known from the very beginning that I was sealed for God. So that has not worried me at all. What has worried me is the gross darkness and almost total depravity of the human race and the almost complete apostasy and inpotence of the organizations which, while professing to be teaching others the truths of God, show little evidence that they even know what those truths are.

Standing together on top of the beautifully colored hill I saw lying before me the most rapturously dazzling sight mortal eyes will

ever see. The only thing I can say about the scene is that every part of it reflected the glory of God. It was a city of such magnificence that it is impossible for me to even describe it to you. The colors which shone from this City of God, resplendent with the glory of God, were simply indescribable. There are no colors on this earth of the latent brilliance of these colors. They are a sort of a pearly effect, in the list of which shines red, purple, and other colors to which I can give no name. The deep brilliance of these shekinah colors is like that of ten million rubies, mingled with gold, amethyst, and other precious stones. But the brilliance of the whitest diamond on this earth would look like soot compared to the brilliance of the stones and the colors which shine from this City of God. And that brilliant eternal Light—well, shall I just say that everything in that City of God is a reflection of God. It is more than that. IT IS GOD.

I began to speak to the “angel” or spiritual being who was with me. But one glance silenced me. It was the kindest, most understanding glance ever given to me. I understood and the “angel” understood. Now these spirit-beings are not “angels” in the accepted sense of the word. Every one of them was at one time or another upon this earth. How do I know that? I saw it in the look which my companion gave me when I was silenced by the glance given me, and demanding silence. I knew it and this spirit-being knew that I knew it. All through this entire scene silence supreme reigned. Yet it was not a forced silence. It was a silence in which one did not speak because even to speak might perhaps mar the glory of God. Of course, nothing can mar the glory of God but the spoken words up there are spiritual words. If one physical word were ever to be spoken in that realm, it would mar the realm. But no physical word will ever be spoken there because nothing physical can ever enter there.

The birds, beautiful of plumage, flew overhead. But they were spiritual birds. They had lived up there forever. They will be there a hundred trillion light years from now. They will always be there because, you see, they are part of God. Everything up there is part of God. I say “up there” just for convenience sake. I do not believe “Heaven” will be “up there.” I’ll tell you in another Lesson just where I believe it will be; in fact, the only place it can be. This city. What matchless wonderful beauty! I stood there amazed and by my side stood my spiritual friend. He was looking, as was I, at the most gorgeous spiritual sight eye can ever see. Buildings which shone

in resplendent glory, for glory is the only word I can find to explain the spiritual magnificence of what I saw in The Realm of The Spirit of God.

We went into the city. It lay about three miles away, but there is no distance there and we had no sooner expressed the desire to be there than we were there. There were many little children there. But they had been there forever. These children could not have been raised up there, because there is neither male nor female there. They are not physical bodies, but they are bodies which can be seen and which can see others. Just how much attention one pays to the other I do not know. All seems to be in a harmony so complete that one wonders why they are there at all. But they are, and the fact that they are children is proof that they came from this earth or from some other earth. I think this one. There is no clash between my statement that these beautiful children were always there and the statement that they came from this earth. You will probably understand that a bit later in your Lessons. That will depend upon how much of this revelation The Spirit of God inspires me to reveal. I do not even know that yet. I do know that I must reveal what I am revealing unto you now. Just how far I shall go depends entirely upon the Spirit of God in me, which Spirit directs these two fingers of mine at this Royal typewriter.

In this City, which has never known night or darkness or sin or crime or illness or death or anything else which is not a part of God you will see, when you get there, what a city on this earth should be like, can be like, and finally will be like when the fullness of The Spirit of God is permitted to shine into all human lives. These lives, when that happens, will instantly change. For there is coming a day, not too far off, when whole nations shall either die in a day or learn to live in a day. When men start destroying the handiwork of God by blowing up the very atoms from which The Creator made this universe, believe me the time is at hand when The Almighty will speak. He HAS to speak. When one views this earth from the vantage point of the Realm of God, where I was on this occasion, he knows how very little anything and everything here on this earth means or matters with Almighty God. There is only one thing God cares about. That is that The Spirit of God, HIS OWN LIFE AND SPIRIT, WITH WHICH HE EN-DOWED MAN, RETURN TO HIM WITH ITS PURPOSE ACCOMPLISHED. Whether or not that purpose is accomplished

depends on man, not on God. That I have explained to you definitely as we have travelled along together. I think it is correct for me to say that it would not make the slightest difference to God, or to anyone in the Realm of God, if every soul on this earth blasted him- or herself into eternity tonight. That would have no bearing whatsoever on the Supreme God. The Spirit with which God has endowed man, and which gives man the ability to be united with God, will already be back from whence It came—in the Realm of God. The bodies of these earthly mortals will be in the ground. I have already explained what happens to the part of man which either accepted or refused divine grace. So what difference can it possibly make with God? GOD LIVES. Anyone who cares to live may do so by claiming and using the Power to live which God has placed in every human being. If man chooses to throw back in the face of God the eternal life God has offered who, beside man, has any right to care about that? Believe me, my friend, I know whereof I speak when I tell you once more that your future life, or death, is a matter for you to decide. It is a matter for you to decide before you lose this physical body. Throughout these Lessons there has been a veiled promise of eternal life on this earth. Perhaps, at this point, those close to God will begin to see how very true that is. The body means just nothing at all. It is the medium of death or the medium of life, whichever we choose. God prefers it to be the medium through which eternal life may manifest to us. So far, man has most certainly made it the medium of his own death. Listen to the soap-operas, the whiskey and cigarette advertisements on the radio for one evening. Read about the strikes, the crime, the absolute disregard for law. See the drunkenness and immorality in any hotel any night of the week and then ask yourself if man is using his body, the recipient of The Spirit of God, for LIFE or for DEATH. And the shocking shame of it all is that those organizations which claim to be “ministers of God,” the institutionalized churches, keep their doors locked from one week-end to the next. Where, oh where, is the Power of God on the earth?

Not long ago I was in Indianapolis. It was, as a matter of fact, Navy Day. I heard Admiral Nimitz making a speech and giving the flag of the cruiser Indianapolis to this City of the same name. Sunday came. I was alone there in the Columbia Club. Then came Monday. I wanted to get into a church to think and keep quiet before God. The Episcopal Church next door to the Columbia Club was closed. I walked mile after mile trying to find a Protestant

church which was open. Not one did I find. I did, however, find a Catholic Church open and I understand they never close their doors. So into that church I went and held my quiet communion with my Maker. Now I don't have to go near a church to hold fellowship with God. Nor does anyone else. But it so happened that day I wanted to. Did I find one open? I did not. Where, oh where, I repeat, is the Power of God in any church? And what the lack of that Power? Shall I tell you? The people on this earth are not putting their sights on God high enough. The simple formula of "faith" does not seem to be adequate for them. How little they know about the Power of Faith! The simple exercise of a simple faith is pregnant with pulsing, throbbing Power. But you have to know what you want. You must have something tangible as the object of your faith. You cannot just simply say "I believe" and not know what you are believing in.

The simple exercise of faith, of itself, is the answer in itself. The exercise of true faith, I repeat, IS the answer. Whenever confidence or faith in God is manifested, the results are sure. But, also, never forget that faith must have a definite tangible object. You must have faith for something. I don't care what it is; you must have faith for it and, just so long as it is a definite tangible thing, faith will reveal it. About the only thing the Christian church has faith in today is the belief that Jesus was the divine son of God. So what? Suppose He was. Is there anything definite and tangible in that belief? That's just what it is. It really isn't faith at all. Suppose, for instance, instead of stating its belief about what Jesus was the Christian church were to develop a faith, a real faith, that the Power of The Spirit of God could completely redeem this world, and do it now. That would be something definite and tangible, and I can predict to the Christian church that in the moment it concertedly sets that as its goal, the Power of God will respond and this civilization can be saved. But it cannot be saved if the church itself doesn't believe that it can. The trouble with this civilization is that it has no faith at all. The trouble with our churches is that they have no faith or, if they have any, it is not being directed in the channel where it can produce. I'd like to see all of our churches combine to first concentrate all their efforts on the Power of God among themselves and then, after that faith had borne its inevitable fruit, I'd like to see them set their sights high enough to include the absolute salvation of this world, or of that part of it which will allow The Almighty to save it. If that ever becomes the object of the faith of

our churches, the salvation of this man's civilization will inevitably follow. We have heard thousands upon thousands upon the subject of faith. Article after article has been written. But no one does anything about it. No one seems to realize that **THE EXERCISE OF FAITH IN GOD AUTOMATICALLY BRINGS THE THINGS NEEDED. FAITH IS THE KEY WHICH TURNS THE LOCK, BUT SOMEONE HAS TO TURN THE KEY.**

I am only one man. I can sit here 'till doomsday and preach this simple doctrine of the Power of God. But I can only do one man's work. What would this earth be like if a united church first filled itself with the Power of God, then set its sights on saving this world through the Power of God, and went to work? I'll tell you what the results would be—**THAT SORT OF FAITH WOULD BE REWARDED, BECAUSE THE SIMPLE EFFORT OF PUTTING WHAT ONE HAS FAITH IN, INTO PRACTICE, AUTOMATICALLY BRINGS THE OBJECT SOUGHT FROM OUT OF THE GREAT POWERHOUSE OF THE ALMIGHTY. I WISH I COULD PUT THAT OVER TO ALL CHURCHES. MAYBE I CAN.**

* * *

Oh yes, it's very beautiful over there. John said in his Revelation that the streets of this City I am trying to describe are paved with pure gold. That is not quite true. The streets are paved with something that looks like gold, but it is not the metallic gold we have on the earth. Nothing up there comes from out of the earth. It is spiritual gold. As you walk upon those streets you do not know that you are walking. I should call it gliding along. There are no shops or stores. It is a City which was not built with human hands or of human materials. These two realms, earth and the Realm of God, are utterly different realms. One is Spirit, the other is material. **BOTH, IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS, MAY BE THE SAME THING.** Remember this please. Both may be the same thing. The inevitable transition from the material into the spiritual could happen in the flash of an eye. I do not say it will; I merely say it could happen. So let's not get too discouraged about all this. What are a few thousand years compared with eternity? They are not as the tick of a clock. I do not know all that is still to happen. In fact, I know very little. But there is one thing I do know. I know that faith in The Living God can right every wrong and will do just that, even to the saving of this civilization, whenever It is given an opportunity to do that. Never mind the means by which that can be

accomplished. Those means and methods will automatically appear when the faith is manifest, and when the first move is made towards that goal. We believe God can do a certain thing and we manifest our belief by action. The results are sure. But as long as our churches are squabbling amongst themselves, each claiming to be the "true church" with all the rest "heretics," the church will not only be responsible for the damnation of the world, but will be responsible for its own damnation, too. These things about which we argue and squabble are not things of God. They are mostly man-made pieces of ecclesiasticism. They mean nothing at all. Yet we allow them to keep us from performing our God-inspired task of saving this world by bringing to it knowledge of the Power of The Spirit of God. If we continue, this world will finally sink, and those who have named the name of God will be responsible for it. Up in the land whereof I speak there will be very few church-members, I promise you. Church leaders will be fewer for, after all, the people will follow where their leaders lead them. They are over-anxious to follow anyone who can reveal The Power of God to them. I have a friend, Dr. Lewis Dunnington, who is the pastor of the First Methodist Church in Iowa City. He is also the author of two best-selling books entitled "Handles of Power" and "More Handles of Power." I suggest you buy these books. Now this man, until five years ago, was just a prominent Methodist preacher. He was a good one, but that is all he was. Then—he discovered that if he put his faith in God into action the results would be sure. So he got out affirmation cards and had his members carry them in their pockets. Wherever he found something which he thought would help reveal the Power of God he used it. The result? He has to hold two services in his large church every Sunday morning to accommodate the crowds. Let every church, Methodist, Catholic, or Holy Roller, follow that man's methods. I suggest that only one affirmation be used, that one being: "I BELIEVE IN THE POWER OF THE LIVING GOD," and if any minister or priest wishes permission to use that copyrighted statement in his church I will give him permission to use it, or to use from his pulpit anything else which I have written over the years.

Now, Dr. Lewis Dunnington cannot tell you HOW or WHY his membership increased to its present size. He knows it did. The reason is simple—his members began repeating affirmations. They carried these affirmation cards in their pockets. They repeated them whenever they felt the need of that. And what happened? Why

before they know it the Power of God had begun to manifest in their lives, and their feet were on the upward trail which leads to God. The technique used by my friend is elementary. But it is effective. It can be the stepping-stone to other techniques which will be super-charged with the dynamic Power of The Spirit of God. The sky is the limit so far as man's manifesting faith in God goes. I'd like to see, as a starter, every church in America follow Dr. Dunnington's method. They would never go back to the cut-and-dried insipid rigmarole they perform today, even reading their prayers out of a "Prayer-book," some of them. Can't you see that is of man—not of God? So let us get as far away from that sort of stuff as we can. Let us believe first, that God can save this humanity; let us believe, secondly, that God wants to; and let us believe, thirdly, that the only way God has of saving this humanity is through human beings, especially those of us who have named the name of God, preferably the Christian church. But in the event that this church insists on pursuing the tactics it has used down the ages, then others will demonstrate the Power of God and millions will leave the churches, finding elsewhere what they expected to find in their own church. The fifteen million Americans who have left the churches during the past few years, joining other systems of newer thought, did not leave their churches because they found God in them. They left because they DID NOT find God in them. That, my friend, is a shocking situation. No wonder God said He would spue this church out of his mouth. But you don't hear many sermons on that, do you?

In this City of God, which the righteous shall inhabit, there stands the most marvellous temple. It seems to be built of shining, white marble. Actually it is not, but it seems as though it were. But if you examine the marble you find it to be spiritual marble. An exact reproduction, perhaps, of the whitest and most beautiful marble this earth can produce, with this difference—this is spiritual marble. It has existed for ever. It will always exist. For in that City of The Light of God nothing can be there which is not eternal and breathless and changeless. Those two sheep, which I saw quietly eating eternal grass in the eternal pastures, did not breathe. There is breath in this Land, but it is the Breath of God. No other sort of breath can exist there. Everything is eternal. When you get there, and I sincerely trust you will, you will be eternal. You have in you now the spark of eternal life which, recognized and nurtured, will make

your life here on earth a flaming sword of fire for God. Let us hope that each one of you who reads these Lessons does just that.

This temple of God is really beautiful. John described it perfectly, for the Temple I saw is the same Temple John saw, in the Spirit, on the Isle of Patmos so long ago. It has to be. There are not two temples up there—just one, and the dazzling beauty of that one is more than I can describe. Just let me say that the word “Spiritual” best explains it. One enters the Temple gliding into it. Inside there are things there which I cannot at this time reveal to you. I believe I can say, however, that the acme of God, if that term is permissible, is in that Temple. There are no pictures, no icons, no statues, no Bibles, no pictures of Jesus or Matthew, Mark, Luke, or John. Instead there is the shekinah glory of God in concentrated form. Now you will understand that neither I nor any other man has the ability or the vocabulary to describe God, and as God is so pure that none may even look upon Him and live, I am sure you understand when I use such words as “acme” and “zenith” when alluding to some of the beauties I saw in the Realm of The Spiritual God.

This Temple of God is a square building. It existed before Time, and Time never had a beginning, and will never have an ending. It is eternal. I saw entrances on all four sides. I saw streams of people going in and out; spiritual people, of course. Inside the Temple was absolute silence, as usual all through this Realm of God. Silence—absolute and complete. There is too much joy up there for even spiritual words to be necessary. (This is why I am so insistent that your quiet periods be religiously observed. You just might catch a few faint spiritual emanations of God in the silence.)

As I stood there I again attempted to draw my spiritual guide into conversation. I was again silenced by a look. But, speaking to me in a spiritual language the like of which I had never heard before and which, by the way, was a soundless spiritual voice, my friend said, in this language of God, “WHAT IS IT YOU DESIRE TO KNOW?” Instantly, as I tried to reply, I found myself speaking in the same language the spirit-body was speaking in. I could not speak my earthly language at all. For I was, truly, “in the Spirit.” I do not recall even the type of conversation, except that it was spiritual talk which I understood and was able to speak at that moment. I cannot, of course, speak it now, for soon I was to be back in the little unfinished house three miles from Victoria, B. C. “WHERE ARE WE?” I inquired. “IN THE CITY OF GOD,”

came the answer. "WHERE IS GOD?" I next queried, and the spiritual reply came back to me, "HERE." I then asked the question which I have always longed to have the answer to: "WHAT MORE CAN I DO TO GLORIFY GOD?" Turning to me and scanning me closer than ever before my Guide, with a smile of ineffable love and sweetness, said to me: "SOON IT SHALL BE GIVEN TO YOU TO KNOW."

It was at that particular point I realized where I was, in the body. Body and spirit again were united. I was very cold, but there crept through me a sense of tingling warmth and, happy beyond description, I began my way back to the Y. M. C. A. in Victoria. The feelings I had were mingled. I knew I had been with God and yet, in the strangest sort of manner, I did not consider this experience an experience of the Power of God in my life here on the earth. I considered this whole experience more on the order of a psychic phenomena. But even so I knew then, and know more fully now, just how true it was. It was, beyond all doubt, a translation of a seeking soul who has a message for this world from God into the Realm of The Spirit of God for a definite, specific purpose. What that purpose is will unfold as the years go by. Time is unfolding very rapidly these days. God is instantly ready to close the book. Man is drifting farther and farther away from God yet, impossible as this statement may sound, man is getting closer and closer to God. I cannot say more about that now. As the years go by, what I mean will be unfolded to the world. It may be a strange and unusual unfolding. But then, God "moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," as you may know.

The significance of this and other visitations away from the body can have a bearing on only one thing. I was led by The Spirit of God into this work. I am not qualified academically for the work. (This is what my critics say, and they are perfectly correct.) Nevertheless, The Almighty put His hand on me and that is qualification enough, and the work has gone on in spite of obstacles which at the time seemed absolutely insurmountable. But there has never been a time when I did not know how overwhelmingly defeated would be anyone who attempted to interfere with this work. (Note the disintegration of the "better business bureau" as a result of its attempted suppression of this Teaching.)

Those things, however, do not worry me. What worries me most now is this: "Am I doing everything in my Power, according to

the Light I have, to plainly speak my message of God to the world?" I think I can answer that question in the affirmative. If there is something I am doing which I should not do, I wish someone would point it out to me. If there is something I am not doing which I should do, I wish someone would point that out to me, too. I want just one thing: I want it to be said that I fought the best fight for God I know how to fight. I never want it said that I shirked a duty. But there is something else I want even more than that—I WANT YOU TO KNOW THE POWER OF THE LIVING GOD. I want you to give more and more time to your silent exercises and I want, too, to know that you are 100 per cent behind this Movement and will do whatever I ask you to do, to the end that its impetus may be speeded up towards bringing humanity closer to God. It is utterly impossible to think that I can do it all. But, with the help of a million people behind me I can, with you, do wonders.

I want you to read this Lesson every day until the next one comes. I'd like to have you learn the last three Lessons by heart. Then I'd like you to keep coming to me all the names of people to whom you have spoken about this Movement. You can do that if you can do nothing more. I do not expect the women to neglect any of their household duties. I do, however, expect every woman and every man who studies with me to keep a constant flood of names coming in to me. I want you to make the little meetings you hold in your home grow and grow. This is necessary. All you need to do is go to work, sure in the knowledge that IN YOU lives the Spirit of God, a Power so transcendently beautiful that It can be behind your every move. How can you fail if that consciousness is with you? This little old life you live here is not all there is to life by any manner of means. You would not be here at all if it were not for doubt of God. But you are here, and life gives you but one problem. That is, RESTORE THE COMMUNION WITH GOD WHICH WAS LOST WHEN YOU BEGAN TO DOUBT GOD. That is nowhere near as hard as you may think. If you are called upon to cast out any illness, DO NOT FOOL WITH THE MORTAL BODY OF THE AFFLICTED ONE, INSTEAD SPEAK IN A LOUD VOICE OF THE SPIRIT OF GOD WITHIN THAT DISEASED BODY, FORGETTING THE BODY COMPLETELY. That is how spiritual healing is performed. The Spirit of God IN YOU throws out a command to The Spirit of God in the ill one, and that Spirit instantly responds and

the miracle happens. This is just a side issue, however, for what really matters in this work is that you stay 100 per cent behind me, keeping me supplied with names of those who are interested in God, to whom you have spoken. I can save about \$150,000 a year if all of my members will do as I request on this one issue. Then I can use that money to spread the message through the press and the radio. It is not much to ask, but it can work miracles for God, and it is the duty of every Associate-Member of this religion to do just that. Will you do this? Thank you a lot.

I have a letter before me from a close personal friend. He wants to know "when will this new religion of yours cover the earth?" I wish I knew. We shall have a new religion on this earth when YOU discover that the hand of God is in your life. That is the starting point. That day of the new religion can be hastened by personal effort. Jehovah's Witnesses go out two by two most of the time, and they really witness for their Movement. How about you going out, one by one, and being half as earnest as are these "Witnesses?" I'd like that. So would God. You know the real secret of the Power of God in your life is the consciousness of that Power. The Power of God is absolutely unconditional. So the more conscious you become of the Power of The Spirit of God in you, the less conscious will you become of your supposed limitations, which limitations you have allowed to hold you down and interfere with the free flow of The Power of God. When you really become conscious of the Infinite Power of The Spirit of God within you, realizing to the full how inexhaustible is the supply, then the more will you begin to draw upon that Power and this, of course, draws more Power to you and so, step by step, you climb up the Ladder of The Power of The Spirit of God and you really begin to make your mark on the world, for God of course. Remember this—the more of The Spirit of God you are conscious of in your life, the more of the Power of God will you have; and the more Power you have, the more will you be able to use it to overcome whatever seeming lack there may be in your life.

And remember something else too—whatever of the Power of God you receive is given to you to use in this material world. That is where the Power of God is needed most. That is why you have been given the Power. I'd like you to remember, also, that the inexhaustible Power of The Spirit of God in you IS INDIVISIBLY AND INDISSOLUBLY LINKED WITH THE POWER

WHICH COMES FROM THE CITY OF GOD, WHICH CITY I HAVE BEEN TALKING TO YOU ABOUT IN THIS LESSON. They are one and the same thing. You manifest on the earth-plane now, but the Power which gives you your life comes from the "God-plane" and that is what I want you to know as you near the close of your studies with me. Hasn't it been a wonderful journey, though? Did you ever suspect that when you joined this Movement God would be made as real to you as He is now? I know you did not expect that. Yet it has happened. It usually happens. I just wish that you could sit by my side some day as I answer the hundreds of letters which come to me daily. It would make your heart rejoice and it would fill you with enthusiasm for greater works. But remember, no matter how great our works down here become, they are as nothing compared with the Great Work the Great Master did when he prepared such a place as I have described for all who choose to be there.