

BEYOND The VEIL

by

Harry J. Gardener



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(MONOGRAPH NO. 14)

—By—

HARRY J. GARDENER

SPECIAL ATTENTION

"BEYOND THE VEIL" is an Educational and Inspirational Course of Study, especially written and intended for INDIVIDUALS everywhere.

The beneficial results that you will gain from this Monograph will, of course, be in exact proportion to the enthusiasm and GOOD JUDGMENT with which you employ this information in your daily life and affairs.

Get started first in a small way, never over-exert. Regarding this, you are, of course, your own physician, meta-physician, and counsellor.

The time in which to get started on this marvelous undertaking -- your self-improvement and self-expansion in all the Departments of Life -- is very short; therefore, a very wise individual is he who starts this wonderful work at once, regardless of whatever his present conditions may be.

Continue to increase GRADUALLY -- a little every day. Do this and you will be amazed at the marvels that you will accomplish in a short period of time.

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Introduction

This manuscript is quite different from my other courses you already possess. It is so different that some of my students will no doubt "go round in circles" the first time they read it. But there will be only a very few who have never contacted at least some of the information herein contained, and so after all, I am not going to shock a great many folks.

The manuscript is especially written to make simple and also easily understandable the location, nature and above all, the population of the OTHER WORLD. Besides that, I am going to tell you first of all how a person still in the flesh can contact this other world and know from first hand experience what I am here telling you is true.

Before going further, I want to let you know definitely that this is not a religious document in the generally accepted idiom. It is no more a religious discourse to describe the condition and the inhabitants of The Other World than it would be to describe Hawaii, California, or Florida, and the people who live in those places.

Again, this is not a religious discourse, as I am not writing for or against any religious organization or institution, either on this side or on the other side of life.

Then, one more thing. If you think that this Monograph is going to be sad or doleful, you're going to be terribly disappointed. Of course, it will have its serious moments when we describe some of the unfortunate conditions that men and women have deliberately placed themselves in.

Part One

Seeing Is Believing

The person with average intelligence, even though he be of a religious turn of mind, does not believe the Other World can be contacted until after death. That's a very erroneous idea. It is true, of course, that up until the present generation few people ever did any investigating within the borders of the Other World, but that was because they did not know it was possible. Also, the time was not entirely ripe for such an investigation, for a similar procedure even as late as a generation ago might have slowed down the speed and progress of the outer or material world. But that danger is now past, and so all who have a desire to know have a right to proceed, providing it is done in the right and prescribed manner, or the formula (if I may call it that) which I will now endeavor to give.

The very first thing to do is not to do anything odd, mystical, or occult. Don't try to become negative, or to become a medium, or to associate yourself with spiritualism in any manner. Whatever you do,

do not to force open your inner sight. Just let it remain perfectly closed; in so doing you will be at all times highly protected from the denizens of the low psychic world, in which we are immersed.

As strange as it may seem, instead of opening your inner sight, so as to peep into the other world (if there is necessity for peeping), you look from that world into this.

Now here is how you proceed if you desire to visit the next world, investigate it and return with information. You simply lie down at night and go to sleep. You go to sleep with the idea that while you are out of the body (I will explain that a little later on), you will go about and investigate the other world. At first, it is much better to take a problem with you, something you are anxious to solve. In that way, you will have a purpose for "travelling in foreign lands." With a purpose definitely in mind, results will be obtained much quicker. At first, you will awaken in the morning with your problem (regardless of what it is) all nicely worked out. All you will know is that you went to bed with a problem and awakened next morning with a perfect solution.

Now this is the situation. When you go to bed at night and go to sleep, you, the real YOU, passes completely out of the body. In fact, you cannot go to sleep until you pass out of your body completely. The conscious mind must leave the body in its entirety before sleep comes. When we are partly out of our body, that is the time we do our dreaming, but what we are telling you about now is not dreaming. Dreaming is nothing more than being conscious of the rambling "thoughts" and activity of the sub-conscious mind. When you go soundly to sleep, you pass completely out of your body, and it is when you are completely out that you or anyone else is capable of traveling and investigating the Other World in all its many departments.

Sleeping soundly all night long is, of course, the first requisite. This we have taken up in "Streamline Minds."

The second important thing is to go to bed with a pleasant problem. It must be something in which you are enthusiastically interested. At first, it must not be heavy or unpleasant. No "How will I pay off the mortgage?" or "How can I get rid of the mother-in-law?" You are interested in many pleasant things; it may be something that will improve your looks or cause you to be more magnetic a personality, or something else pertaining to your self-improvement. But regardless of what it is, be highly interested in it and in that way you will experience much better and quicker results.

Before going to bed fix well in your mind just what you want to know. In this way you will carry the problem with you. The moment you go to bed, blank out every thought that comes to your mind. Feel that you are going to take a nice trip, and that when you return in the morning, that somewhere in your nocturnal journey you will have found the answer to your question or problem.

When you awaken in the morning with the solution, you will know you have gone places and done things.

The average person, and you may be one of them, does not get re-

sults right away, because he (or she) when he passes out of his body when going to sleep is even more asleep than is his body. He is "dead" both to the world and the other one. He, the sleeping soul, hovers unconsciously a few feet above his sleeping body all night long. He never gets beyond the wall of his sleeping room. But let him go to bed with an interesting problem, and it won't be very long until he will awaken from his "soul sleep" and start moving consciously about in search of the answer for his problem. After some little time, he will get out of the room, and from then on he is like a bird who has been suddenly freed from its cage. No, there is no danger that he'll not find his way back. As long as one is alive, he is connected with his body by a cord; it is called The Silver Cord. One end is securely fastened in the center of the physical heart. The other end is fastened in the heart center of the spirit body. It is of shimmering silver. It is stronger than steel, and so elastic that it could easily stretch to the farthest star without the slightest danger of breaking. There is a beautiful song written about the silver cord--called "Someday the Silver Cord will break." The writer of it must have been inspired, or was it a case of being able to see into the Other World, I wonder?

By the way, the only difference between sleep and death is: in sleep you pass out of the body intact and by "pulling" on the Silver Cord you can fly back from Jupiter, the Pleiades, or Arcturus (or any other distant point) in a twinkling of an eye, but in death, The Silver Cord is broken and you, therefore, have lost all contact with your physical body, and can never return to it. Sleep and death are exactly alike with the exception that in the latter the connection with the body is broken.

Let me say right here that death is just as painless as sleep. There is positively no pain whatsoever in death. The cause of a death, such as a disease or an accident, may be painful, but death itself has no pain, no more so than lying down and going to sleep when you're pleasantly tired.

And so we see that the way to investigate the other world is to go right out into it purposefully. Now after you are able to search out consciously the answers to your problems and bring them back with you in the morning, you will have a vague sort of remembrance where and how you got the information. It will seem like a very hazy dream. But be persistent, after a while (on still other problems) your remembrance of your activities will clear up, and you will be absolutely as conscious of where you were during the night as if you had actually gotten up at one o'clock in the morning and gone down to the all-night corner drug store to make a purchase.

It is after this consciousness while asleep that you will be permitted to really investigate the conditions as they exist in the other world. But don't be disappointed if you are only permitted to see and investigate very small portions of the other world at first. It is for your own good. If you were permitted only for a few moments' time to experience the joys of the higher region, you would upon returning to your body next morning in this world find this earth so miserable, drab and uninteresting that you couldn't possibly keep your mind on your work. From then on, all you would want to do would

be to enter the higher world permanently. I am told that one man was permitted to do this very thing--experience the joys of the higher world for a short period--and when he came back to earth again next morning he was so thrilled over the experience he had had the night before that he committed suicide, expecting he would return to the glorious realm at once. But suicides, as we shall describe later on, go to an entirely different realm--not by any means a pleasant one.

And so, until you have a thorough knowledge of the value of this life for self-improvement purposes, you cannot be permitted even to glimpse the higher world.

On the other hand, if you were permitted to view even for a brief moment the nether world, you'd be so terrified that when you returned to the body next day all you could do would be to think of it. You would go about so downcast that your value to this world and yourself would be practically nil. You would be afraid to go to bed at night and to sleep for fear you might drift out into that terrible region again.

Remember that when you are ready to investigate that which is above and that which is below, you will be permitted to do so. When you have completely remade yourself on a much grander order and have raised your vibrations by concentration, purpose and a good, useful life here upon this old earth, rest assured then that your privilege of investigation in the other realm will be constantly enlarged. When you arrive at the complete understanding of why there is a nether region, it will no longer bother you. When you begin to realize the value of this life and even dimly comprehend where you came from, why you are here, and where you go from here, you will not have the great temptation to investigate above that which you are able to bear. Whatever you do, don't rush. Do not fret yourself about consciously going in or coming from the other world daily. To do this, though unconsciously, and at the same time to bring back valuable knowledge that will help you and others, is in itself a reward.

Part Two

The Purpose of Earth Life

As we indicated in Part One, our existence here on earth does have a purpose. It is simply this. Earth life is nothing more and nothing less than a school. All this rot about making the earth a better place in which to live will eventually be done away with. When each individual attains a more perfect state, the earth just automatically becomes a better and more beautiful place.

When you as an individual begin to realize that you are here for the one purpose of improving yourself in all five departments of life--mental, physical, social, spiritual and financial--you will enthusiastically and constantly strive toward improvement and will make this world much better. Even your surroundings--your home--will make an impression, being the best kept on the street. Even total strangers in your neighborhood will see that. Your house may not be the largest or the finest, but its well-kept-ness will certainly indicate that somebody lives there. Likewise, you will shine in all other depart-

ments of life. Often the best way to help others is by a magnificent example.

And so stop trying to force other folks to be better and do better. They will gladly do so right here on earth when you set the pace and radiate Heaven in your life, surrounding yourself (even though your domain is but a single room) with Paradise.

Part Three

Subdividing the Other World

If all of us had been diligent and had attained full travelling privileges in the Other World, it would not have been necessary to have written this manuscript at all. As this is not the case, it is quite necessary to tell you not only how to contact the other world (which we have done), but to give you also some general ideas about this other world so that you will be familiar with it before you consciously enter it and begin to explore it. If you were going to visit a foreign country here on the earth's surface, you most assuredly would familiarize yourself with it to a certain degree before going to that country. Therefore, this section of the course, as well as the remaining ones, are for that purpose--each taking up a different phase of the travel.

To begin with, let us remember that at the present time the Other World is in three general divisions. The upper region is the Heaven World. The lower region is the Hell World, and the intermediate section let us call the Purgatory World. This might make it clearer--

Heaven Above
Purgatory Between
Hell Below.

Right away you are anxious to know where these three worlds are located. Well, Hell occupies the earth from center to circumference. Fact is, evil spirits can go as far above the earth's surface as the air extends up, but they cannot go higher. As a rule, they have no desire to go higher.

The earth is their home--prison house. Evil spirits do not inhabit any other planet but the earth; they are all confined right here. When we look up into the sky we point out the other planets and call them by name--Mercury, Venus, Mars, Saturn, etc., etc.. When they look into the sky they see the same planets (with exception of the one they are on). But besides these, they see our Earth. Do you know what the people on the other planets call our dear little earth? Well, their word for the earth means HELL. We are rightly named, for it is right here that the Evil Forces from the entire universe were cast.

As this information was brought to the attention of a friend one day, after some meditation he remarked: "Isn't it odd, with all the millions and billions of planets to be born on, I had to pick this one?" We both had a good laugh.

Hell is said to be divided into a number of stratas, each lower than the other, until the center of the earth is reached. Now the next higher of the three worlds is Purgatory. It extends down into at least the first "rungs" of Hell and into the very portals of Heaven.

As its name indicates--Purge-a-tory--it is simply a place of purging or cleansing. Purgatory does actually exist and is not an invention of the Roman Catholic Church.

It is in this particular region that practically all persons come immediately after death, regardless of where they are bound, up or down.

Purgatory is in many stratas or layers (vibrations). The central ones are very much like the ordinary earth vibrations; the lower ones are very low, and they completely mingle with those of the Hell world. So perfect is the blending of these two worlds that travelers can pass from one to the other without knowing it. The same applies to the higher vibrations which contact and intermingle with the first Heaven. Likewise, the highest vibrations are the same as Heaven above and travelers going in that direction cross the "line" and never know it.

There are those so evil that the only comfortable place is Hell. They pass through Purgatory leaving behind, as it were, any good that might hinder their hasty descent to Hell.

There are those who pass out of this earth life so good and pure that they pass into the very uppermost vibrations of Purgatory, if not into Heaven itself.

Heaven is divided into three sections (vibrations). The first heaven is the place we imagine it to be; a place where we meet all our friends and loved ones. A place where everyone grows younger until perfect youth is reached. A place where there are all of the beautiful things--flowers, people, music, leisure, activity, etc., etc.. There is everything for which each worthwhile person on this earth yearns.

The second and third heavens are so far above the first that no one still in the flesh could possibly comprehend them or their joys.

It is quite a natural thing to ask, "Who populates Heaven, Purgatory and Hell?" The answer is this. Heaven is the abiding place of all that is good--angels and men. Purgatory is inhabited by a shifting population consisting of ministering angels, men and devils. Hell is peopled by all the fallen angels and by those of the human race who have decided to go that way.

Part Four

Case Histories

Let us assume now that you have so mastered yourself that you can lie down anywhere in a reasonably comfortable, quiet place anytime of

the day or night and go soundly to sleep in a few moments' time and pass out into the other world in full consciousness of where you are, of what is going on all around you.

By a slight lowering of your psychic vibration, you can look back into the world from whence you came. You can stand beside your bed and watch your body breathe gently in a state of deep and natural slumber. The heart is beating regularly, digestive processes are proceeding nicely, and the "construction crew" is repairing all parts of the brain and body. You and your conscious mind are completely out of your body. Of course, you are directly connected with your body through the Silver Cord, which was previously mentioned. As we said before, no matter how far away you may travel, the Silver Cord keeps right on stretching. So you can always follow the Silver Cord back to where your body lies waiting for you to enter it. If you come back into it with too much haste the "concussion" will cause it to jump violently, an experience which no doubt you have had quite a number of times during your life. This has happened when you have suddenly awakened.

Well, as we said before, you can lie down on a minute's notice and just a few minutes later be out of your body and fully conscious to start investigating.

Death of A Nice, Old Man

Now suppose you have known for many years this nice, old gentleman, and you know him to be a perfect gentleman in every sense of the word.

All through his life he has practiced the Golden Rule. He belongs to the local church where he has been a faithful worker for many years. He has also been a member of one of the better fraternal organizations for years. Never having been instructed in what takes place immediately after death, other than the orthodox church teaching of "either heaven or hell," he is more or less bewildered by his transition. He thinks that death is very painful; he does not know that the affliction that causes death is painful sometimes, but that death itself is no more painful than sleep.

With considerable misgiving he passes out of this life. As you are already in the other world, you watch him pass out of his body exactly in the same way you did a short time before. But there is one difference. The Silver Cord is broken, and he will never be able to go back to his body.

The subconscious realm of mind also leaves the body and goes with the departing one. Now for about three days there is a kind of re-organization and readjusting process going on. After that the recently departed man becomes fairly wide awake, and he is so real to himself that he may not know he is "dead." He will be a bit mystified by a completely new surrounding. Old friends who died before him will know of his coming and will seek him out. Feeling that he is not dead and at the same time meeting old friends and relatives will cause him to wonder a bit if this is all real or if he is dreaming. He may even pinch himself to see whether or not he is really awake or else just "Dreaming all this."

Try as they will, friends may not be able to convince him that everything is real and that all is well. He will argue that he has always been taught that when folks died they went either to Heaven or Hell, and as he doesn't seem to be in either place, he is very gravely doubtful that all is well.

This good man needs a little more time to adjust himself and so his friends leave him alone to think things out. He walks about, sees lots of people in much the same state of mind as he himself is in. He again realizes that this is neither Heaven or Hell. Suddenly the thought strikes him that he did during his life time several things that he had regretted. Although he had rectified each one very satisfactorily, he feels now that he had not been sorry enough for his "sins" and was therefore never forgiven. The result is that he is to be plunged into Hell at any moment.

He is actually afraid to walk around, thinking that maybe the astral ground, which seems very real and solid, may be very thin, and that when he walks out far enough, it will suddenly give way and he will go plunging down into a fiery brimstone Hell.

All this might be very amusing if it weren't for the fact that this thought is causing the old gentleman a great deal of mental agony. After he sits for a long time in one place--sometimes souls are afraid to move for days--he finally has an urge to move about, and when it becomes strong enough he cautiously goes from one place to another as though he was walking on very thin ice. As time passes, he begins to realize his error and becomes quite free. Relations and friends visit him and explain he is in a place called Purgatory (Purge-a-tory, a place of cleansing), and that if he will cast out erroneous beliefs and start being the man he always wanted to be, he will constantly rise into beautiful and still more beautiful spheres of the Purgatory world, eventually passing over into the first Heaven.

The Miser

Now let us take up the case of the deep, dyed-in-the-wool miser. All his life he has been pinching pennies.

No, he never did anything dishonest, but every dime he could get his hands on was carefully hoarded away. At a ripe old age the miser died. We watch him pass out of his body for the last time. He spends the usual three days in reflection, then he begins to awaken. He is a bit confused at first, but before long he is able to locate his home in this earth world, and then he dashes madly into the room where the old safe was kept.

As Fate would have it, his heirs and their lawyers are just in the act of opening his safe. The old miser throws himself across the front of it to prevent the heirs from opening it, but he is in spirit form and they work right through him, not even seeing him, or sensing his presence.

He, of course, flies into a terrible rage, rants, curses, raves, but all to no avail. He calls his heirs thieves, robbers, scoundrels, etc., etc.. They pay not the slightest bit of attention to him, because they cannot hear him.

But there are still worse agonies for him. When his heirs start to squander his money on riotous living, he lives in a constant madness of rage. He rushes from one to another and never seems to miss the spending of a penny.

Then one day his money has all been spent. Even the old safe he kept it in has been sold and broken up as junk. He has nothing left. He has been going through much hell of his own making. But now that he has the time to think, he does much meditating all by himself--no one bothers him or pays the slightest bit of attention to him. He begins to see how terribly foolish he was in hoarding money; he begins to realize how much good he could have done with the money while he was still living. He fervently wishes he had the opportunity to live his life over again.

Well, that is what Purgatory is for--to purge each one of his or her besetting sin.

The one-time miser begins to crave companionship, and no sooner said than done. Folks who only a short time previously did not seem even to notice his existence, begin to stop and chat. Soon friendships are formed. He proceeds higher and higher in the Purgatory world, and one day he enters the first Heaven.

The Rich Man

Much has been said about the rich man. "It is as hard for a rich man to enter heaven as for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle." In old Jerusalem the gates of the city were closed at sunset so that the city would be protected from roving bands of thieves and robbers. But so late comers could still get in after the great gates were closed a very small gate called the "Needle's Eye" or "Eye of the Needle" and about as tall as a man and only a little wider, was placed alongside one of the main gates.

Now when a late traveler came along with his camel or camels, he found the gates to the city closed for the night. His camels were well loaded down with valuable treasures. In order to get the camels through the gate--"The Needle's Eye"--the load including the saddle had to be completely removed. Then with a good deal of persistence and much inducement, the camel could be dragged, forced or coerced through the gate and into the safety of the great city.

That is exactly the same as the rich man in Purgatory. Before he can go a single step higher in Purgatory he must unload. He has to completely break the old ties with the riches of this world. That is a very hard thing to do. His influence over men did not come through any reverence they held for him, but solely through the power an abundance of money gave him in the material world.

Of course, he was not a miser. He often spent freely, lavishly and foolishly. Miserliness never entered his thoughts. To him money was power, and power over men was his consuming passion. In the Purgatory world he was stripped of all his power, because he had control no longer over wealth. Furthermore, he is now constantly at the mercy of everyone he contacted. This naturally was very humiliating. So much so that he spends much time alone--time to meditate and later

to see the error of his way and to wish he had done very much differently while he was in the material world.

To see the error of one's way regardless of who or what one is, and to desire to make a change, is all that is required to go higher.

To be rich is a huge blessing, if one will but use riches for self-improvement and at the same time help others.

A Man with Three Wives

The transition from this life to the next is so simple, easy and minus all the terrors of dying so many people think exist, that when folks actually die they often cannot realize that any change has taken place in them. The face, features, hands, body, all feel and look perfectly real. The fact is, they are even more real than the physical bodies in this world. For in this world the physical body can quickly be changed or distorted by accident or disease, but not so in the other world. There nothing can harm or change the body, with the exception of the individual himself. By a change of the mind he can change his body. I am explaining this so you will understand the attitude of the characters in the next problem we present.

A man had been very happily married, and after many years of wedded life his wife dies and passed out into the Purgatory world. After awhile her psychic sight was adjusted to this world, and she quickly returned to her former earthly home, but in spirit form. She was still very much in love with her husband and spent much more time with him than she had ever found possible before. She went with him (in her spirit body) everywhere he went--to the office, the club, etc., etc.. At first, it was very annoying to find a lack of attention for her in his attitude. But it was pointed out to her by certain angelic instructors that her husband couldn't see her, and due to his training in orthodox beliefs, he thought that since she was a very good woman she was now an "angel" way off somewhere in Heaven. Therefore, he felt that she knew no more of his life and conduct here than he knew of hers "up there," and felt quite free to start a new life.

At night when he went to sleep he passed completely out of his body just like anyone else, but as he had never learned to awaken each night in the other world, he slept even more soundly than did his body a few feet below him on the bed. His wife tried to awaken him, that is, she tried to awaken the spirit man. But all this was to no avail. He slept mentally and physically like two logs.

Now this man had accumulated considerable wealth. He was a fine looking gentleman in his mid-fifties. He fell in love with his secretary who was less than half his age and married her. Well, you can imagine how wife No. 1 in the other world felt. She was heart-broken, disgusted, and would have willingly "clawed the other woman's eyes out." But she couldn't do a thing about it. She was in an entirely different world. All she could do was to watch her husband and this usurper of her place on the earth plane. She was drawn to other women who were experiencing the same kind of Purgatory, and they spent many hours together discussing the infidelity and "lust" of their husbands.

One day in an automobile accident wife No. 2 was killed, and with the proper form she entered Purgatory. Even before she was adjusted to the other world, wife No. 1 started making things "hot" for her. They spent all of their time wrangling, quarreling and verbally fighting. Wife No. 1 claimed the man because she was his first wife. Wife No. 2 denied her claims to him on the ground that she (No. 1) picked up (died) and left him. For that reason, No. 2 had the only claim on him. This continued until one day both wife No. 1 and wife No. 2 discovered the wretch of a husband was in love with another woman, a still younger and more beautiful one. Now wives No. 1 and No. 2 had a common enemy in Wife No. 3, and they agreed to share the man in an idealistic sort of way, and simultaneously make wife No. 3 the object of their wrath.

These husband and departed wives tangles always take place unless one or both of the deceased wives knows the truth of the matter. As the Bible says, "There is no marrying or giving in marriage in Heaven." Before they can enter Heaven it is the work of Purgatory to purge them of carrying over the marriage idea into the Other World.

Let us say that for quite a number of years the man was very happy with wife No. 3. Then one day they were both killed. Let us say it was an airplane accident. They were taking a little second honeymoon, and while aboard the great air liner something went wrong and all aboard were killed.

After due course of time the man and his third wife thoroughly awakened in the Purgatory world, and they were amazed to find themselves confronted with the man's two former wives, both now claiming him very ardently. Wife No. 3 defended herself with the idea and challenge that she was his last wife, and that he legally belonged to her for that reason.

These wrangles might go on violently for months, even years, until the poor man wished he'd never met any of the three women. He seemed not only to be surrounded by his own "fighting harem" but was also surrounded by the same kind of unpleasantness from many other wives fighting with each other over other husbands. Or perhaps it was two or more husbands vehemently claiming a wife--it works either way.

One day the man wished that he could solve the problem satisfactorily for all concerned. As he had the interest of all at heart and not just his own feelings, his vibrations began to increase and become much more harmonious. In a little while he became a much greater person, and one day while he was in meditation (amidst the quarreling wives) a Celestial Being beckoned him away from the women--they did not notice his departure, so ardently were they quarreling--and took him aside to explain to him that he, by his kindly attitude toward all concerned, was entitled to be freed from the jangling, quarreling women. The Celestial Being then took the man to a place of rest and quiet and instructed him as to how he could go there--by simply willing to do it, since he already raised his vibrations sufficiently to entitle him to this.

The first time he did this he stayed on the higher place sufficiently long enough to give the warring wives a good scare--they were afraid he had left them completely. So when he returned (lowered his

vibrations to their level, that is), he found them all very quiet and sad. Each one was more or less sharing the other's grief; it was communal sorrow. And this was the first time they had gotten together in accordance.

He explained to them exactly the situation, and that from now on he was going to spend a lot of time in the higher vibrations of the Purgatory world, and that he wanted them to realize that they were now living under different circumstances, and for them to change their minds and attitudes and join him on the higher plane.

The wives were all very astonished that they could no longer monopolize the husband's time, and after some questioning, argument and discussion, they began with one accord to accuse each other of many unpleasant things. The poor man raised his vibrations and vanished before their very eyes.

At regular intervals he returned to them to instruct them, and after a long period of time they too began to mend the error of their ways and their vibrations were so elevated that they could function in a higher strata where ownership or possession of another person or soul is unknown.

A Child Dies

In a discourse limited to such narrow confines, there are many things for which we have no discussion space available. Just why children die therefore will have to be eliminated completely, and our attention confined to the fact that they do die, and of what becomes of them after death.

Little children have no misguided conceptions about life, and as they have never committed any sins, when they die--whether baptized or not--they go right up through Purgatory and enter the children's Heaven. It is a beautiful and specially prepared place where they sleep, laugh, play and, strange as it may seem, grow up.

Their heaven is not a big nursery, but instead it is all outdoors where they, regardless of how young or small they are, play on a huge lawn of a "million acres" of the most soft and velvety grass.

It is not a flat stretch of greenery, but it consists of gentle rolling hills. In the beautiful little valleys tiny babies are placed. After they sleep a great deal and gain strength, they begin to awaken, roll about, nurse a big toe, chuckle and coo. They never cry or shed tears, because nothing hurts them and they are never angry or annoyed.

As they begin to gain strength they, as a natural course of events, begin to creep up the gentle even slopes to the higher planes. When they get old enough to walk and run, they go to still higher hills, all the time romping; playing, eating lush fruit from gorgeously colored trees and shrubs, drinking from crystal brooks, chasing after vividly-hued butterflies and catching birds that delight in being caught after the proper amount of pursuit.

As the children grow, they pass on to a still higher country, and one day certain instructions are imparted to them, as they sit about

in a beautiful arbor and listen to the marvels of the universe, their place and purpose in it from the lips of a Celestial Being.

There are no growing pains, neither is study or rather the accumulation of wisdom (not knowledge) in the slightest way unpleasant.

As the children enter their "teens" they gradually become part of the adult first heaven. At what would be 21 years of age in this world, and regardless of the "length of eternity," they constantly remain forever young and youthful in appearance and action, but forever growing in wisdom.

Fathers and mothers who have had children die in infancy or in early childhood think that when a child dies and goes to Heaven it remains forever the size and age it was when it died. This is a good old orthodox belief many churches exploit, but all the beliefs of all the churches in Christendom don't alter things one iota in Heaven.

Parents who have had children die at an early age are amazed when they die themselves and meet their long deceased children in the other world that the children have grown up in the Heaven world and is no longer an infant or the toddling youngster they once knew.

As there are no disappointments in Heaven, the disappointment of children growing up takes place in the Purgatory world. The children visit their parents in the very uppermost strata in Purgatory. After the first surprise of finding their children grown up, some parents rejoice at the fact that their children are grown up and have the joy of leading them over the borderland into the First Heaven. But the parents who are disappointed at their little Freddie grown into manhood, or little Liza flowered into womanhood, have to remain in the upper strata of Purgatory until they become reconciled to the idea and rejoice over the fact.

Human beings are a peculiar lot and they are no exception in matters of this kind, and often they have to remain in the Purgatorial process for weeks and months, if not for years; all because things aren't just the way they had thought they were, or wished they were.

An Atheist Dies

To those who can watch every phase of a human being passing from this life to the next, the atheist, agnostic or infidel presents an entirely different situation. That is, his Purgatory is different from all the others.

Immediately after death he, like any other human being, spends the usual three days in retrospection. Then immediately following that the unbelieving one begins to get drowsy and falls eventually into a sleep so profound that a blast from Gabriel's horn wouldn't arouse him.

The stronger the conviction or belief that there is no life after death, the more profound and deep the sleep.

The non-believers' Purgatory is not a bad sort of place. Did you ever see a huge green field with smooth rocks and boulders protruding

up through the short grass? Now imagine that the grass is gray, the stones are gray, and the "sky" is overcast. gray. It is a gloomy gray world; it vibrates at a point just above eternal death.

Now imagine men and women lying about fast asleep, some with their heads on smooth oval stones for a pillow. Others lying full length on the soft dry grassy lawn. They all seem to be very comfortable and every person seems to be almost dead from sleeping so soundly.

A hundred years pass, or five hundred, yes, even a thousand, before some of the sleepers begin to stir, indicating that they have partly slept off their strong belief in extinction after death.

After awhile, those who have about finished their "sleep of death" begin to wander about in a very bewildered manner. They have a hazy idea of things that happened before their death, but that is all. Often, at first, they cannot even recall their names. But as time passes, and as they wander about, the whole matter begins to impress itself upon their minds.

They wander up the gloomy slopes and one day they will contact a Celestial Being who will explain the situation thoroughly to them. You can imagine their amazement when they find that they have slept five hundred or a thousand years, and therefore, are just that far behind in their evolution.

If they have been a quiet type of non-believer and never purposely afflicted others with their disbelief in a continuous existence, they will not be assigned a harsh judgment. They may be required to do a century or so of special work in the Purgatory world, preventing as far as they can the teaching of the non-extant doctrine among men still in flesh bodies. This can be done even though they are in the after life and the people with whom they are dealing are in this physical world.

For the atheist or agnostic who spent much time in making converts to his non-extant beliefs, a much greater task is assigned. He has to rectify his deliberate mistake of "converting" as many back to a belief in immortality as he "converted" to non-existence. Well, that is a pretty large order, and some resent the assignment and may waste many more precious years making up their minds to do the inevitable. Even after they realize it is the only right and honorable thing to do, then they still have no desire to do it. And in the other world, as in this one, you can't do that which you have no desire to do.

Time passes---a decade, maybe a century---and the person begins to desire to do the work. As desire multiplies (it always does with activity), the former disbeliever becomes so energetic and zealous in his work that he will often work after his quota has been completed. This extra work is counted to his credit, and often when he has more than completed his assignment, he awakens one morning in the First Heaven.

He has lost much time in his evolution; those who started out with him are a century, or five centuries, or a millenium, ahead of him. To catch up with where he should be is, of course, not impossible. If he proceeds ardently and rapidly, a million years may find him com-

ing close to those who were his contemporaries in earth life.

Atheists, agnostics and infidels are not the only unbelievers in life after death. As you no doubt know, there are several religious organizations--small denominations or churches--that believe in soul sleep. That is when one dies, one lies in his grave and is dead "until Gabriel blows his horn."

Those, unlike total unbelievers, go to a section of Purgatory that they themselves have created where they sleep on and on. Some have so convinced themselves that when they die they are going to be dead until the Judgment Day, that they actually will be. Others, like the non-believer who has had his sleep, will awaken and like him will be assigned to a similar work of overcoming in this physical world as much as possible the erroneous idea of soul sleep.

The others who remain asleep until the "end of time" will find themselves the least in the Kingdom of Heaven.

A Suicide Passes Out

One should never condemn a suicide, because after all, if life had been just a little better, a little brighter, the tragedy might have been averted, and that means that we are all responsible to a certain extent for suicides. If each of us had been just a little more considerate of the other fellow at least a great percentage of suicides would never have taken place.

On or about the fourth day after a suicide has passed out, a most peculiar feeling of being physically in many scattered parts comes upon him.

He will look at his hands, feet and body and they are all in place, but the moment he takes his mind off of them, he is conscious that they are scattered everywhere in small pieces. The dread of some part missing entirely fills the suicide with great fear. He feels that he is a kind of jig-saw puzzle, with parts everywhere. Then he realizes that he is all in one piece. The idea of being in one piece and in a thousand and one pieces drives one almost insane.

Of course, there is no physical pain to it, but the mental aggravation is sufficient to cause any suicide to wish he were back in his own physical body once more, especially so when he or she committed suicide for some trivial reason such as spite, revenge or a love quarrel.

This torn apart feeling remains constantly until the very day, hour, and moment when the suicide would have died a natural death, had he not done away with himself.

The desire to return to the physical body and occupy it once more comes upon the suicide time and again. If the body has been buried (not cremated), the suicide will attempt to enter the grave and re-occupy his body. But this only brings a feeling of terrible fear. What if he should be able to occupy the body again and come to life in it? He would be under several tons of dirt in a sealed casket. If he did start breathing again in the physical body, he'd soon

suffocate for lack of air, and so the suicide goes through much torment in the Purgatory of his own making. By this time he has decided never to kill himself again, should he ever be permitted to occupy another body.

Some suicides, especially if they were committed to spite others, find their lot so terribly unbearable that they will attempt to steal the body of another person while that person is asleep. I have been told that such is the case, but it does not happen very often. This eases the pain of separateness very greatly; and probably every intelligent suicide has attempted such a thing at least once. Some time they will work upon the sympathy of a person in this world who is awake nights in the other world, and persuade him to give them his body, explaining, of course, the real purpose, or else a trumped up one. Now that is another reason why each of us should be strong and able to withstand the pathetic pleadings of persons in the other world. If we wear our heart on our sleeves, we shall surely get ourselves into great trouble and will in no way help the other person.

Sometimes during a long illness, the soul that occupies the sick and ailing body will be so weary that he will gladly turn the afflicted body over to another merely for the sake of being rid of it. If the body becomes well again, the new occupant will, of course, radiate an entirely different personality than did the rightful owner. Folks in the material world will say, "John" or "Lucile"--as the case may be--"is an entirely different person since he (or she) had his (or her) sick spell!"

The fact of the matter is that a different personality occupies the body. This will account for the fact of a strangely changed personality in some folks. Some times there is a struggle between the usurper of the body and its rightful owner, in that case one occupies it for a period of time and then the other does. Thus there are radical differences whenever either of the personalities occupies the same body. That is, whenever they alternately occupy it.

To be very positive in everything one says or does while one is awake and in his body will prevent the trespassers from entering. All suicides are, of course, blue and morbid. They never, never try to enter the body of a jolly, good-natured personality.

Taking advantage of drunk or intoxicated people is also a favorite device for stealing a body.

But to enter and possess a human body is not by any means an easy matter. First, the suicide must learn how to do it, and then, any human body whose rightful occupant is so weak that there is a possibility of the rightful owner's being ejected is so surrounded by fighting, screaming suicides that each prevents the other from partially or permanently entering it. Thus, the moron who would "loan" his body is protected against his own foolishness.

Suicides have often been successful in entering the bodies of certain domestic animals and possessing them. Once they have entered and "locked themselves in" they cannot pass out excepting when the animal body is asleep, and the moment it is awakened they are yanked back into it again.

I have no intention of making this section gruesome, but you can readily and vividly see the sorrow a soul would undergo if it entered the body of a horse or mule and had to labour as a dumb animal all its days.

Now here is a bit of information. Whenever you see a very clever animal perform on the stage, the chances are many to one that it is "possessed," and that a suicide is the real "soul" of it.

The Drunkard

The drunkard, as you can imagine, lives in a Purgatory where he can see drinking going on (in this material world) but can never get a drink for himself.

When one is out of his body in death, the desires that were both good and bad in him are magnified three times larger than they were in the flesh. The drunkard, or alcoholic addict, even when mildly afflicted, therefore experiences the "flames of hell" even in Purgatory, so great is his desire for a drink. They are found in every drinking establishment. They can insinuate themselves into the more subtle parts of a drinking man and actually receive a sort of second-hand thrill from his intemperance. Some times one is actually able to push the owner out of his body, and then he gets a full thrill from drinking. He lets nothing stand between him and intemperance. He will resort to any means in order to procure a constant flow of alcohol.

Any person taking a casual drink is looked upon by the occupants of the drunkards' Purgatory as having potential possibilities for an alcoholic addict. That is, they hope that he will continue to drink, and to the point where they'll get a vicarious kick from it.

As their craving for alcohol is so strong, they actually create a Purgatory by their own thought forms and desires. It is a place filled with millions of bottles of the choicest liquors. Even after the bottles are opened, they seem to be filled with liquor. But the moment a bottle is placed to the lips, it becomes either suddenly empty or else it vanishes into thin air.

A similar situation, as we have presented for the alcoholic addict, is also true of the narcotic addict. He has his Purgatory, and also his purging trials. His region in Purgatory is not associated with any other, each having created his own hell.

Those who are addicted to nicotine have their own cleansing portion of Purgatory. Where one is addicted to both alcohol and nicotine, he finds himself a double victim.

There is a gourmand's (glutton's) Purgatory where people of this type are constantly sitting down to a huge banquet and having the whole thing suddenly vanish. Or it may be that these gluttons for food will immerse themselves in another one who is still occupying the physical body and will get a second rate food thrill from the person eating it.

Every person in the earth world who partakes of alcohol, narcot-

ics, and tobacco, or overindulges in food, especially highly seasoned food, is in a constant cloud of seething souls who are getting a tremendous thrill from his over-indulgence. So powerful their desires are that they can transmit to physical indulgers a certain degree of their cravings. The victim, thinking they are his own desires, proceeds to appease them. But the more he indulges, the greater the number of disembodied souls that will fasten themselves upon him like so many leeches.

A Catholic Heaven

Forty or fifty years ago when father was young, members of each religious denomination felt quite certain that they were the only ones that had the true religion. Therefore, they felt they were the only ones going to heaven.

The intervening years have brought lots of changes. Some of the churches have so broadened and have become so "brotherly" that they just know that everyone is going to heaven the very moment he dies. Others aren't so sure that there is a heaven, and they believe the only thing that goes "onward and upward forever" is your "good works."

Yet there are still those who cling pretty much to the idea that they are about the only ones that will ever enter Heaven. The Catholics cling quite tenaciously to this belief. Hardshell Baptists are another. While the Mormons and many smaller denominations cling to the idea that they are the only ones to enter "the land flowing with milk and honey."

How happy a great many of these dear souls are when they die and find that it is true they are the only ones entered Heaven. That is, they think it is true. A very devout Catholic will, upon his death, go directly into Purgatory and its uppermost strata which, to the uninitiated, seems like Heaven itself. He is drawn to others of like belief, and there he will find none but Catholics. He straightway will seek out a priest and remark, "Our faith was the only true one! See, there are nothing but Catholics in Heaven!"

The very same thing takes place among all other strictly denominational people. Each goes to his own denominational heaven. Old-time Methodists, hard shell Baptists, High Church Episcopalians, dyed-in-the-wool Lutherans are all drawn to their own particular "heaven." But all these denominational heavens are within the upper borders of Purgatory and before anyone can actually enter the first Heaven, he must break away from the denominational Heaven in Purgatory. This is done only after some have been in it for a number of years.

The Christian Scientists probably get the greatest thrill out of their "heaven." For they may leave this world sick and decrepit, but once they are in their "heaven" they soon find that there is no sickness, and those who have grown old can quickly change their minds and become young, sturdy and beautiful. And as long as they "hold the thought," they will remain just that way. But the moment they think about something else they will immediately change back to the form they carried so many years on earth.

However, each time a person changes into a young and beautiful

form he remains that way a little longer. But the same thing can be done right here on earth in the physical body. It takes about seven years to make a big change for the better in this world, and it takes practically that long to gain permanent results in the spirit body in the other world.

We might add that as the members of other denominations, such as Methodists, modern Baptists, Congregationalists and Presbyterians, have in the last twenty years greatly broadened out in their views of who's going to heaven, they by so doing have practically eliminated their denominational heavens in the upper Purgatory region. They, therefore, enter into the real first Heaven in far less time than the strictly denominational.

Other types

Other types when they enter Purgatory go to their own region, whether they be near-saints or gangsters. The very good people start rising to higher and higher regions, and eventually they reach their ultimate goal--Heaven.

Please do not be misled about the expression of rising higher and higher. It is a matter of vibrations rising and that puts one in a different world without his actually making a move, as far as location is concerned. It is like dialing in radio stations on your radio set. You can move from one radio station to another, from bottom to the top of the dial, without ever moving the radio. The same applies to the Other World. Heaven is everywhere, but the residents of lower Purgatory and Hell exist under such a low vibration that they are totally unaware that there are those of a very low vibration very near to them.

Now in the lower vibrations of Purgatory, we find all kinds of evil people. Remember, dying doesn't change one, other than to free him to do and be the person he has always desired to be in this earth-life. And so in the lower brackets of Purgatory, we find those people who were actually quite evil in this world, plus the good acting folks who always wanted to be bad, but for a number of reasons had to restrain themselves.

And so we find a conglomerate mass of disembodied folks in the lower strata of Purgatory. It is in complete contrast to upper Purgatory, in that it is a place of very little "natural light." It is lit by lurid "artificial lights" and to a certain extent by the lurid red flames from Hell.

Here we find all types of vicious people. It is the home of the cruel, the gangster, the robber and murderer. Some of the occupants on this low level are actually on their way to the nether region, while others, once they have had an opportunity to know that "crime doesn't pay," will start on their laborious way up through Purgatory and will eventually arrive in the Heaven world. Others in the lowest strata of Purgatory will continue fighting and quarreling until they succeed in getting completely down out of Purgatory and into the upper regions of Hell.

Part Five

Heaven and Hell

Let us discuss Hell a bit before going on to Heaven.

Hell is a peculiar place. It is a miserable place to begin with, and the lower one gets, the worse and more horrible it becomes. But Hell is of man's own making. No one has to remain there, if he does not want to--no more than a person in the underworld of a great city on this earth is forced to remain there. He can pick up and go right up to the Heaven world if he wishes, but he doesn't do it because, regardless of how miserable the place may be, the inhabitants like it; and they have no desire to go higher to more beautiful surroundings.

Hell is filled with inharmony, discord, quarreling and actual spirit-body combat. Its victims "murder" each other in the most gruesome and terrible ways. The "murdered" ones come back to life again in Hell and experience the same cruel and terrifying agony over and over again. Each victim, however, has one consolation in knowing that the activities of Hell function in cycles. He looks forward to the time when he himself will be the "chief gangster" and be able to torment and torture all those who have made him suffer. An apt three word definition of Hell is "intense, bitter hatred."

If, however, there should be a spark of true love in an individual, that tiny fire will carry him upward to the higher and less terrible regions continuing on so that he will one day reach Purgatory. Proceeding through it he will lose the last trace of evil as he enters the Heaven world. He is only an infinitesimal part of what he could have been. He becomes the very least in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Heaven is not a place of golden streets, as so many folk seem to think. Neither is it a place where everyone wears crowns and strums a harp. We learned that the greatest force in Hell was HATE. We find just the opposite true in Heaven. The greatest force there is LOVE. And the ones to gain the greatest joys in Heaven are those who cultivated their love natures here while on earth.

You know what a powerful force love is in this world. I am speaking now of true love and not of sex or passion. Now imagine this force increased a hundred or a thousandfold, and you are in a place where everyone loves you and you love everyone. Well, that will give you a very slight idea of what the first Heaven is like, as far as love is concerned. Besides love and companionship, there is perfect beauty, glorious music, and glorious harmony.

First Heaven is a most joyous place, because it is here that each one again meets his or her relatives, friends and loved ones.

Heaven is a place of joyous youth. Only in the very lowest order of the First Heaven is the slightest trace of old age tolerated. Old folks start growing younger immediately. Of course, most of them had already started throwing off old age during their sojourn in the upper realms or regions of Purgatory. But some old folks who have

been very good in this earth life, when they die pass almost immediately into the First Heaven. They pass in, looking very old and ancient, but they do not remain that way very long. They soon get into the spirit of youth and start throwing off the years, and this causes them to rise higher and higher in the First Heaven.

People in this earth life who already know that God is perfect youth and that all the angels, even though they be a billion earth years old, are young and beautiful and youthful, can start at once and throw off years mentally and physically in this earth life, thus constantly becoming more and more in harmony with the youthful vibrations of Heaven.

Old age, its tendencies and discrepancies, even though it be crowned with a head of silver hair, is not looked upon with favor anywhere in the universe except on earth. And we are glad to say that it is no longer considered here with very much veneration, except by markedly sentimental people who are forever confusing shadows with reality.

In the lower vibrations of the first Heaven there are both the male and female forms. But nearing the uppermost part of the first Heaven, the form, as far as gender is concerned, disappears. "There is no marrying or giving in marriage in Heaven," as Scripture tells us. There are no female angels, despite the popular belief that there are, and despite the fact that ancient, renaissance and even the modern painters create angels with female forms.

Describing the second and third heavens is an utter impossibility, due to the fact that no one in this earth life has advanced far enough to even imagine what existence would be like if his love thrills were multiplied a millionfold.

Part Six Celestial Activity

You no doubt know that the average person thinks that the universe runs along without the slightest bit of intelligent attention and guidance. But that is a very erroneous idea. It is so far from the truth that any intelligent, sensible individual could not possibly indulge in such a belief.

Now the fact of the matter is this: Whether it is a blade of grass that needs must grow, or a huge planet that must be perfectly guided around a central sun; regardless of what it is, it takes an INTELLIGENCE to do it. Out in the universe each planet had a guiding spirit, a great angel who constantly steers the course of each celestial body. Each planetary system has a still greater angel who governs the combined movement around some huge but far distant nucleus.

Coming back to a planet such as our earth, there are celestial beings who are assigned to the various activities constantly taking place in every department of life on earth. Without these powerful, intelligent guiding forces, not one single act of nature would ever

take place on the earth's surface. Fact is, there isn't such a thing as nature; everything that nature is supposed to do is carried on by beings who have a special talent and an ever-increasing urge to do their work, to fulfill perfectly their age-long assignments.

Some of these days when you are able to pass consciously out of your body when you go to sleep, you will be afforded the grand privilege of watching Nature Spirits work.

Nature spirits are not immortal, due to the fact that they are but "Monads." They have a mind but no soul. When I say they have a mind, I mean that they have sufficient mentality to perform perfectly all of their required duties, which are often much greater than a chemistry major's. Outside of a mind for the work they do, they give only passing attention to anything else. They are a great deal like bees; a bee is interested in getting honey, and when it is doing its work it is happy. Nature spirits are constantly engaged in their destined work and are therefore very happy and content. Of course, some of them when molested or interfered with by man do become irritated, and if it were possible, they would actually become harmful. But they live, move and act on a different vibration from man's, and for that reason, they cannot be harmful.

Nature spirits are divided into four general groups--Gnomes, Undines, Salamanders, Sylphs.

The GNOMES are divided into many groups, and they have to do everything pertaining to minerals and that which grows out of the earth--plant life.

The gnomes who work beneath the surface of the earth are ugly little creatures in human form, resembling the "brownies" of fairy story books, and they often attain a height of 18 inches. Those who work above the ground and have to do with the growth of huge trees are much more handsome and are nearly human in size. Gnomes who deal with the growth of smaller plants are proportionately smaller.

Now there is a group of gnomes who are no larger than your little finger. They have beautiful little human forms which have to do with the blossoming of flowers. They have female forms while most of the gnomes that deal deep down in the earth with the roots of plants and the formation of minerals appear to possess the masculine form.

Before passing, we should mention that without this particular group of earth spirits--gnomes--no plant life would be possible at all.

The second group (general) of nature spirits is known as UNDES. They deal with everything that is liquid. As water is the most common liquid in all the world, there are naturally many more water spirits or sprites than all others put together.

In the ocean they often nearly attain human size, but in creeks and springs they are much smaller.

Men of old, whose inner sight was opened, saw these creatures in the ocean. They were called mermaids (mere meaning sea, maids of the ocean). They had the ability to swim, and the lower halves of their bodies were shaped like fish tails. However, when they rose high in the air (they are in complete command of vapor and clouds) they would change to a complete human form, and even don the wings of water fowl in ascending into and controlling the vapory mists.

They always appear in female form, and they attain an age of from three hundred to nearly a thousand years.

SALAMANDERS are the original "fire flies." They are human in form--if they wish to be. Usually they race about as so many balls of fire or tongues of flame. Without them, ignition or combustion would not be at all possible. Therefore, they actually work within the bodies of human beings, causing combustion and heat. They are highly impersonal and gladly work within your body, so that you may live and function. At the same time they would be glad of the opportunity to burn your house down with you in it. They are constantly changing in size, and for that reason, no size can be given regarding them, other than that of the most minute pin point to that of a colossal flame sweeping heavenward.

SYLPHS are in complete control of the air as well as all forms of gases. They always appear as beautiful maidens with gorgeous butterfly wings. They may appear any size from three or four inches high to human size, according to their need, purpose, or desire.

The Sylphs are always kindly disposed to man. Even during a great windstorm or hurricane when they delight in the rapid moving of the elements, they are still kindly toward man, although some times their actions may cause him to lose his possessions or even his life.

Books could be written on the subject of nature spirits. We have only dealt briefly with the matter here so that one day when you are able to pass out into the other world, you will know that even though you meet beings in human form, you will know that they are not angels, good or bad, neither are they discarnate human beings. But as we have said before, they are nature spirits. They fill every important place in this world and in the activities of mankind.

All nature spirits take a great delight in their special work or activity. They never tire of it, and they wouldn't take a day off if it were offered them.

Part Seven

In Conclusion

In so short a course as this, and dealing with so large a subject, it is only possible to touch the highlights briefly. You have discovered, however, that this world and the other world are so closely related that the two are practically one. And that while

still in the body, it is quite possible for you to be a conscious citizen of both of them.

As you meditate on the things we have set down in this course, you will realize (probably for the first time) that life here on earth does have a very definite purpose. You realize that this is a huge training school where each person is to become master of himself in all FIVE DEPARTMENTS OF LIFE. In so doing he immediately begins to ascend up and out of the miserable things, environments and conditions with which he has surrounded himself unconsciously.

Before going very far, you will realize that each of us is in a kind of purge-a-tory right here on earth; that the moment we begin to take ourselves in hand and start travelling the Upward Path, the "fires of Hell" both within and without quickly wane, and we start to take on a new freedom we have never before experienced.

No one has to wait until he passes out of the physical body for the last time, in order to make great improvements in himself. Right here and now is the most opportune time. Fact is, right here in the flesh (even before you can consciously function in the Other World) is the finest opportunity for great self-improvement. When one dies, the "fires" of Purgatory burn out the evil and leave only the good. And some people after they are purged, remind us of an apple with all of the rotten spots cut out of it--there isn't much left. It is only with the greatest effort that these people in the life to come are able to "fill in" and become whole. But we who are still functioning in this very material world have not only the opportunity for removing the decayed spots from our "apple of life" but filling in with new and perfect material, thus rounding us out and making us infinitely more perfect.

Every effort you put forth to overcome mental and physical old age in this world speeds you forward tremendously in the next. Remember, only those on the downward path have a claim on that which is old, senile and decrepit. Those on the upward path are proceeding to the dawn, to the golden sunrise, to Life. You cannot afford to afflict yourself or hinder your progress with the chains of old age, either in mind or in body.

And so in conclusion let's stop this foolishness of trying to make the world better. Remember, the only way to make the world better is to make each individual better, and that is done by each individual enthusiastically taking himself in hand and making so many improvements in every department of his life that his friends and acquaintances will stop and marvel and ardently desire to do likewise.

Therefore, put forth every effort to eliminate in your life and affairs now that which is not tolerated for a moment in the Higher Order of Things.

